THE BEST OF ALL COMPLETE

B·CARRADINE
C·J·FOWLER
W·J·KIRKPATRICK

THE
CHRISTIAN WITNESS CO.
1410 N. LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

FULL BOOK PREPAID

SINGLE COPY	MANILLA	20¢
	PEBBLE CLOTH	25¢
	CLOTH	35¢
NOT PREPAID	MANILLA	15¢
	PEBBLE CLOTH	20¢
	CLOTH	25¢

I Shall Be Whiter than Snow.

PSALM LI: 7.

REV. JOHN O. FOSTER, D. D. JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. My heart has been sigh - ing, O Je - sus, for Thee, A
2. The dross of my na - ture, oh, melt it a - way, My
3. Cre - ate in me, Sav - iour, a heart tru - ly whole, Re -
4. I rest in Thy prom - ise, I know it is mine, Thy

con - flict is rag - ing with - in; I long to be ho - ly and
soul's ev - 'ry e - vil re - move: Oh, wash out the stains that may
new a right spir - it with - in; Re - veal Thy great joy to my
pres - ence is with me I know; In claim - ing Thy glo - ri - ous

per - fect - ly free From doubt - ing and sor - row and sin.
lin - ger, I pray, And clothe me with life from a - bove.
sor - row - ing soul, And now let the cleans - ing be - gin.
full - ness di - vine, My soul is made whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.

Wash me to - day, wash me to - day, And I shall be whit - er than

snow. Wash me, Oh, wash me, And I shall be whit - er than snow.

Copyright, 1891, by JOHN R. SWENEY.

Benson
SCB 654

THE BEST OF ALL.

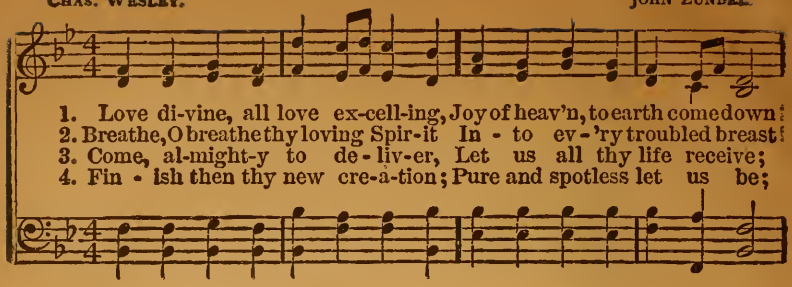
1 **The Lord will Provide.**

Prof. S. C. Harrington.

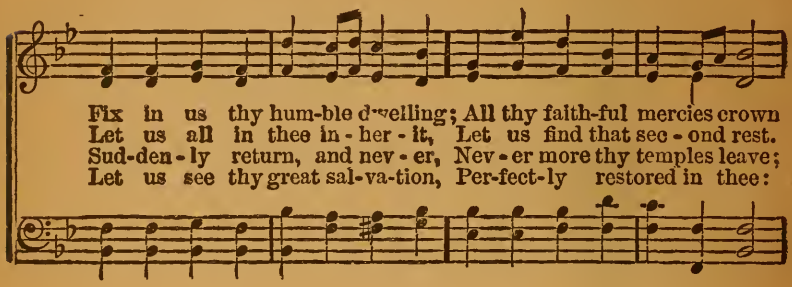
1. In some way or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide; It may not be *my* way, It may not be *thy* way, And yet in His *own* way, "The Lord will pro - vide."
2. At some time or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide; It may not be *my* time, It may not be *thy* time, And yet in His *own* time, "The Lord will pro - vide."
3. De - spond then no lon - ger; the Lord will pro - vide; And this be the tok - en— No word He hath spok - en Was ev - er yet brok - en—"The Lord will pro - vide."
4. March on, then, right bold - ly; the sea shall di - vide; The path - way made glorious, With shout - ings vic - to - rious, We'll join with the cho - rus, "The Lord will pro - vide."

Love Divine.

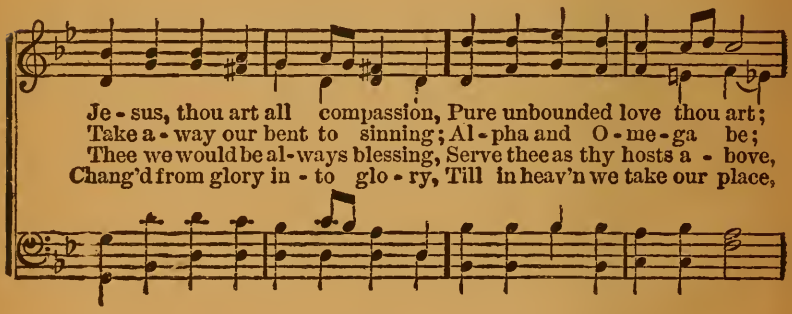
CHAS. WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.



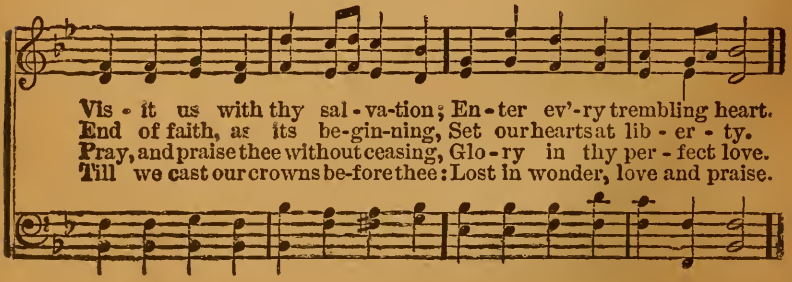
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troubled breast!
3. Come, al-might-y to de - liv-er, Let us all thy life receive;
4. Fin - ish then thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spotless let us be;



Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling; All thy faith-ful mercies crown
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Sud-den - ly return, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy temples leave;
Let us see thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly restored in thee:



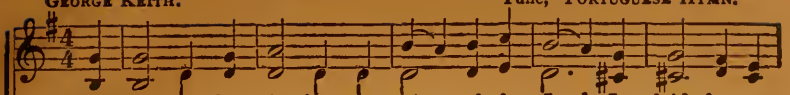
Je - sus, thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love thou art;
Take a - way our bent to sinning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



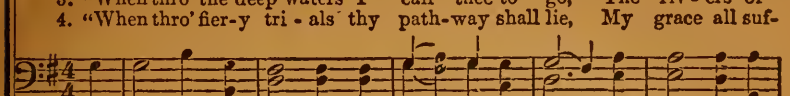
Vis - it us with thy sal - va-tion; En - ter ev'-ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore thee: Lost in wonder, love and praise.

The Firm Foundation.

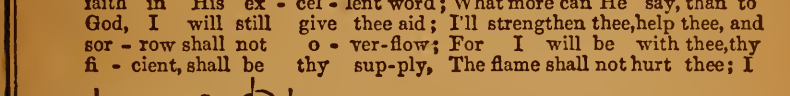
GEORGE KEITH. TUNE, "PORTUGUESE HYMN."



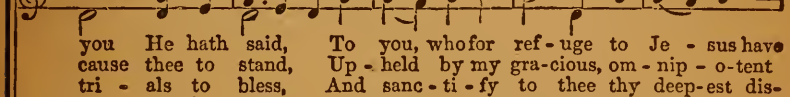
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, Oh be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "When thro' fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all suf-



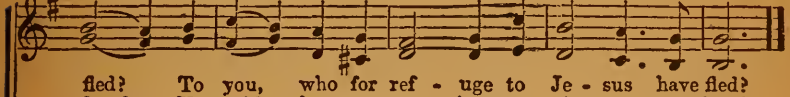
faith in His ex-cel-lent word; What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply, The flame shall not hurt thee; I



you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent
tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-



fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.



5 E'en down to old age all My people shall prove [love;
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, [som be borne.
Like lambs, they shall still in my bo-

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

4 There's No Love Like His Love To Me.

JOHN L. NEWKIRK. SOLO OR DUET. POWELL G. FITHIAN.

With tenderness.

1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways
2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one
3. Oh, won - der - ful love is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's

just the same; E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly,
cared for me, There came a sweet voice, I shall ne'er for - get it,
cru - el tree Was wound-ed and died to make full a - tone - ment

CHORUS.

Je - sus still loves you, bless His name.
"Je - sus Thy Sav - ior still loves thee." There nev - er was
For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me.

one like Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways true is He; There nev - er was

one like Je - sus, There's no love like His love to me.

Copyright, 1899, by Powell G. Fithian. Used by per.

Victory All the Time.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. They who know the Saviour shall in him be strong, Mighty in the conflict of the
2. In the midst of battle be not thou dismayed Tho' the pow'rs of darkness 'gaints thee
3. Brave to bear life's testing, strong the foe to meet, Walking like a hero midst the

right 'gainst wrong, This the blessed promise given in God's word, Do-ing
are ar - rayed; God thy strength is with thee, causing thee to stand Heaven's
fur-nace beat Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword, Winning

Chorus.

wondrous exploits, they who know the Lord.
al - lied ar-mies wait at thy command.
souls for Jesus, praise, O praise the Lord!

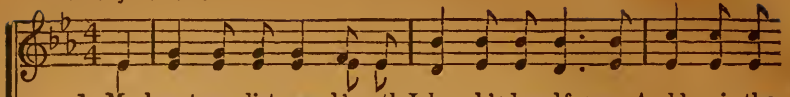
Victory! vic - to-ry! blessed
Vic-to-ry! yes, vic - to - ry! yes,

blood-bought victory, Vic-to-ry! vic - to-ry! vict'ry all the time, As Je -
Vic - to-ry! yes, vic - to-ry! yes,

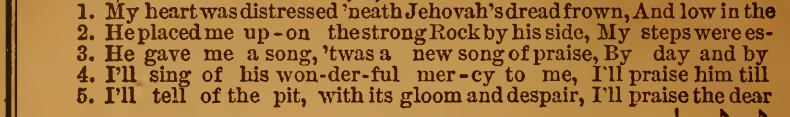
hovah liveth, Strength divine he giveth, Unto those who know him vict'ry all the time.

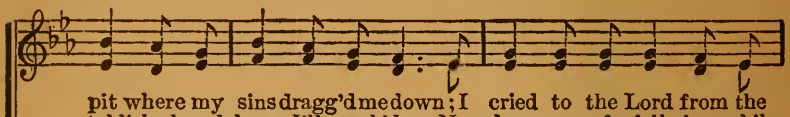
He Brought Me Out.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. Cho. by H. L. G. | Psalm 40: 1-3. | H. L. Gilmour.

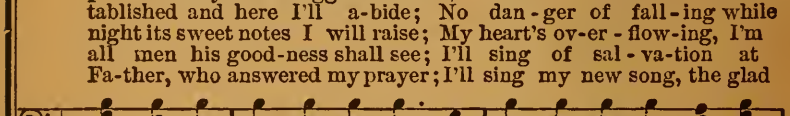


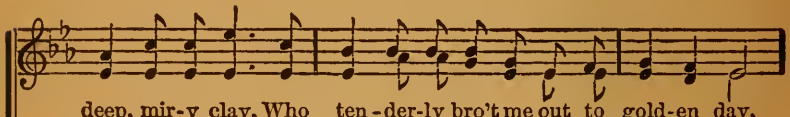
1. My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's dread frown, And low in the
2. He placed me up-on the strong Rock by his side, My steps were es-
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by
4. I'll sing of his won-der-ful mer-cy to me, I'll praise him till
5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and despair, I'll praise the dear



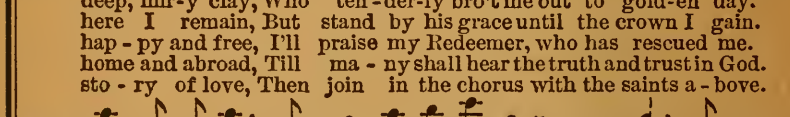


pit where my sins drag'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the
tablished and here I'll a-bide; No dan-ger of fall-ing while
night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's ov-er-flow-ing, I'm
all men his good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at
Fa-ther, who answered my prayer; I'll sing my new song, the glad

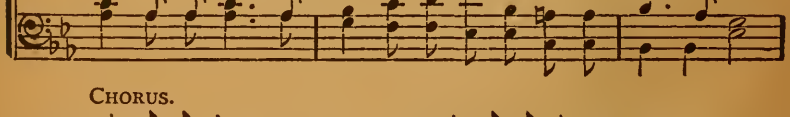




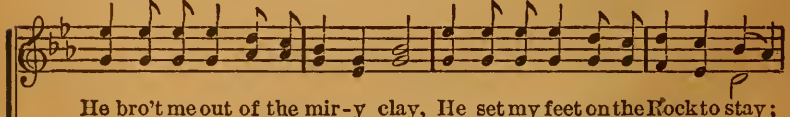
deep, mir-y clay, Who ten-der-ly bro't me out to gold-en day.
here I remain, But stand by his grace until the crown I gain.
hap-py and free, I'll praise my Redeemer, who has rescued me.
home and abroad, Till ma-ny shall hear the truth and trust in God.
sto-ry of love, Then join in the chorus with the saints a-bove.



Chorus.

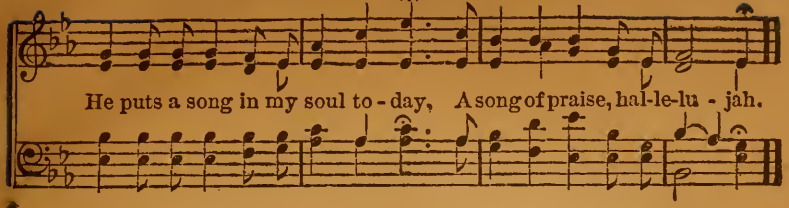


He bro't me out of the mir-y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;



Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

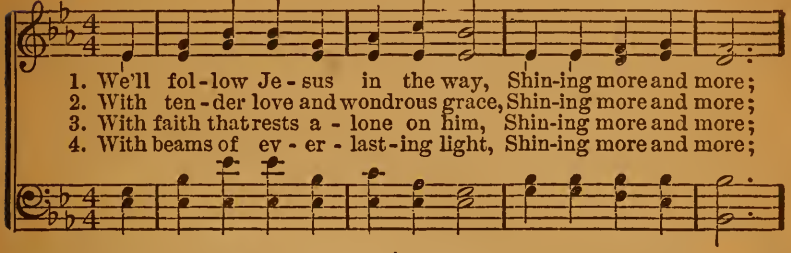
He Brought Me Out. Concluded.

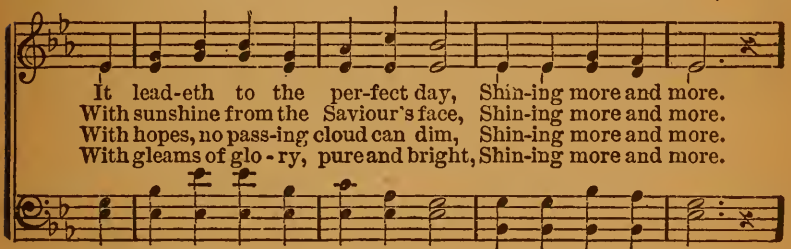


7 Shining More and More.

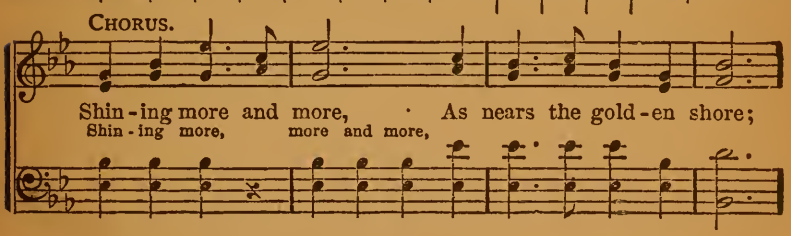
"The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—Prov. 4:18.

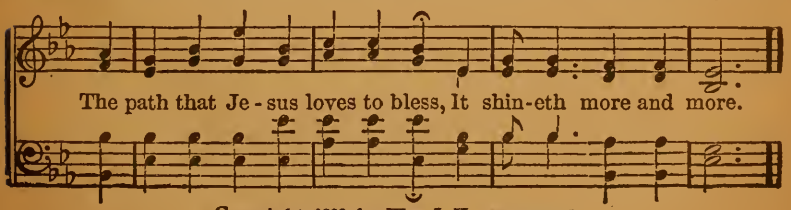
E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





Chorus.





Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

"His Name Shall be Jesus."

Mrs. C. H. M. His name shall be Jesus. Matthew, 1: 21. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. There is one name all names a-bove, Un - to be - liev - ers pre - cious.
2. We have no good-ness of our own, His mer - its we come plead - ing;
3. To guard us he is ev - er near In wak - ing hours or sleep - ing,
4. "He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin," From Sa - tan's bond - age frees us;

Which caus - es hearts to glow with love, It is the name of Je - sus.
He who the wine-press trod a - lone Is for us in - ter - ced - ing.
This one to trust - ing hearts so dear, Is con-stant vig - il keep-ing.
O where, my soul shall I be - gin To praise the name of Je - sus?

Chorus. *Soprano and Tenor in unison,*

Bass and Alto in unison.

His name shall be Je - sus, Won-der-ful name, won-der-ful name; His

1

name shall be Je - sus, for He shall save His peo - ple from their sins;

rit.

2

name shall be Je - sus for He shall save His peo - ple from their sins.

A Blessing in Prayer.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas - ter's feet, There is fa - vor
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a -
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are
4. There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll; There are gifts of

now at the mer-cy-seat, For a - ton-ing blood has been sprinkled there;
bove is a Friend in-deed, We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care;
sad with its ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en-snare,
love for the seek-ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair;

Chorus.

There is always a blessing, a blessing in pray'r. There's a blessing in pray'r, in be-

lieving pray'r; When our Saviour's name to the throne we bear, Then a Father's

love will re-ceive us there; There is al-ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r.

Copyright, 1887, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

Hidden Peace.

J. S. Brown. L. O. Brown.

1. I can not tell thee whence it came, This peace with-in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hid-den stream flows on;
3. I can not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, supreme, di - vine,
4. I can not tell thee why He chose, To suf - fer and to die;

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tranquil rest.
My wea - ry soul no long - er thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark-est in - most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf - fer here with Him, I'll reign with Him for aye.

Chorus.

There's a deep set - tled peace in my soul, in my soul,
There's a deep set - tled peace in my soul; Though the in my soul;
bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a - bides.

Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown, Indianapolis. By per.

Riches in Glory!

Mrs. F. G. Burroughs. A. F. Bourne.

1. Rich-es in glo - ry, O what a thought! Je - sus' own blood this
2. Rich-es in glo - ry, O what a store! Treasures the soul can
3. Rich-es in glo - ry for you and me, What a de-light the
4. Rich-es in glo - ry faith hath bro't nigh, E'en now we boast the

wealth for us bought; He became poor so we might be made Heirs to the
nev-er de-plore; E'en while we bear the cross and its shame, Riches in
vis-ions we see! Pil-grims to-day as strangers we're known, While unto
portion on high, Bless-ed this taste of all that shall be, When in his

Chorus.

joy that nev-er will fade. Rich-es in glo - ry! rich-es in
glo - ry glad-ly we claim.
God we're heirs to a throne.
beau - ty Je - sus we see.

glo - ry! Rich-es in glo - ry to meet ev-'ry need; Rich-es in

glo - ry! riches in glo - ry! Roy-al sup-ply our wants to ex - ceed.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Jesus is Mighty to Save.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. When the tempests rage and the storms beat high There is refuge near, and a shel-ter nigh; He who calm'd the winds and the rolling wave Is Je-ho-vah still and is strong to save. Mighty to save and strong to de-liv-er,
2. Not a cloud so dark but his love shines thro', Not a shade so deep but his face we view; For his arm is strong and his heart is kind, All who in him trust shall a Saviour find.
3. Not a teardrop falls but the Saviour knows, And his great heart throbs with our bit-ter woes; For he knows our flesh and our feeble frame, Ev-ery pang we feel, he has known the same.
4. Nev-er yet in vain has a sin-ner cried, Never yet in vain was the blood applied; Who-so-ev-er will may in him be blest, Who-so-ev-er will find a per-fect rest.

CHORUS.

Mighty to save and strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is mighty to save; Mighty to save and strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is mighty to save.

Mighty to save and strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is mighty to save; He is strong to de-liv-er, Je-sus is mighty to save.

Je-sus is might-y, yes, might-y to save.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. GILMOUR.

13 O for a Heart Whiter Than Snow.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Kept, ev - er kept, 'neath the
2. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Calm in the peace that He
3. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! With the pure flame of the
4. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Then in His grace and His

life - giv-ing flow; Cleansed from all pas - sion, self - seek-ing, and pride,
loves to be-stow; Dai - ly re-freshed by the heav-en - ly dews,
Spir - it a - glow; Filled with the love that is true and sin - cere,
know-ledge to grow; Grow - ing like Him who my pat-tern shall be,

Chorus.

Washed in the foun - tain of Cal - va - ry's tide. Oh, for a heart
Read - y for ser - vice when e'er He shall choose.
Love that is a - ble to ban - ish all fear.
Till in His beau - ty my King I shall see.

whit - er than snow! Sav-iour di-vine, to whom else can I go?

Thou who didst die, loving me so, Give me a heart that is whit - er than snow.

Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Jesus Is Passing This Way.

"He was to pass that way." — LUKE 19: 4.

ANNIE L. JAMES. W. H. DOANE.

Gently, not too fast.

1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long-ing for par - don to - day?
2. Com-ing in love and in mer - cy, Quick-ly now un - to Him go;
3. List-en, the Spir - it is call - ing, Je - sus will free - ly for - give,
4. He is so ten - der and lov - ing, He is so near you to - day;

rit.

Hear the glad mes-sage we bring you, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.
O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, Par-don and peace He'll be - stow.
Why not this mo-ment ac - cept Him? Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is pass-ing this way,..... This way..... to - day;.....
Je-sus is pass-ing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to-day;

rit.

Je - sus is pass-ing this way,..... Is pass-ing this way to - day.
way to - day,

Copyright, 1895, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

Thou Fillest Me.

REV. JOSHUA GILL. M. E. GILL.

1. Je - sus, thou art full of bless-ing, Full of grace and truth I see;
2. Lord, I have received the bless-ing, From thy heart of love so free;
3. Ho - ly Fa-ther, God of glo - ry, Full of mer - cy like a sea;
4. Father, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it, Glad I am thy child to be;

Send just now my soul re-fresh-ing, Send thy bless-ing now on me.
Still I come, my need con-fess-ing, Pour thy full-ness now on me.
Help me now to tell the sto - ry, How thou fill - est ev - en me.
Glad to prove thy sav-ing mer - it, Glad it reach - es ev - en me.

Now on me, now on me, Send thy bless-ing
Now on me, now on me, Pour thy full-ness
Ev - - en me, ev - - en me, How thou fill - est
Ev - - en me, ev - - en me, Glad it reach-es

Send now on me, send now on me,
Pour now on me, pour now on me,
Fills ev - en me, fills ev - en me,
Reach-es to me, reach-es to me,

now on me, Send thy bless - ing now on me.
now on me, Pour thy full - ness now on me.
ev - en me, How thou fill - est ev - en me.
ev - en me, Glad it reach - es ev - en me.

Copyright, 1899, by JOSHUA GILL.

16 Living Where the Healing Waters Flow.

INA DULEY OGDEN. P. P. BILHORN.

1. I've cast my heav - y bur-dens down on Ca-naan's hap-py shore, I'm
2. With Is - rael's trust-ing chil-dren I'm re - joic - ing on my way, I'm
3. My hung'ring soul is sat - is - fied with man - na from a - bove, I'm
4. I'm sing - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah," safe - ly an-chored is my soul, I'm

liv-ing where the healing waters flow; I'll wan-der in the wil-der-ness of
liv-ing where the healing waters flow; The cloudy, fi - ery pil - lar is my
liv-ing where the healing waters flow; No more I thirst, the rock I've found, that
liv-ing where the healing waters flow; I'm rest-ing on His prom-is-es; the

doubt and sin no more;
guid - ing light to - day; I'm liv-ing where the healing waters flow.
fount of end-less love;
blood has made me whole; wa-ters flow,

CHORUS.

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow;

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow.
waters flow.

Words and music copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn. Used by per.

"Amen" to Jesus.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. My yield - ed heart says "yes" to Je - - sus, "A-
2. The strug - gle past, the bat - tle o - - ver, Not
3. "A - men," what - ev - er my con - di - - tion, For
4. "A - men," dear Lord, "A - men" for - ev - - er, My

men" to all of His sweet will; This vain, vain world no long - er
mine, but Thine a - lone to be; A love - slave to re - main for
sor - row's path Thy - self hast trod; And well I know these light af-
all a - ban-doned un - to Thee; Thy grace I know will fail me

pleas - es, But Christ doth all my vis - ion fill.
ev - er, A cap - tive, yet than bird more free.
flic - tions Are step - ping-stones which lead to God.
nev - er; I'll be what Thou wouldst have me be.

Chorus.

I love thee, I love thee, My life, my light, my star, my sun; With

rit.

joy I haste to fol - low Thee, For-ev - er - more "Thy will be done."

Copyright, 1902, by Henry Date.

Doing His Will.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on His word, Just to feel I am His ev-ery day; Just to walk by His side with His Spir-it to guide, Just to fol-low where He leads the way.
2. When my way darkest seems, when are blighted my dreams, Just to feel that the Lord knoweth best; Just to yield to His will, just to trust and be still, Just to lean on His bo-som and rest.
3. Then my heart will be light, then my path will be bright, If I've Je-sus for my dearest friend; Counting all loss but gain, such a friend to obtain, True and faithful He'll be to the end.

Chorus.

Just to say what He wants me to say, And be still when He whispers to me; . . . . . Just to go where He wants me to go, ... Just to be what He wants me to be.

what He wants me to say, when He whispers to me, where He wants me to go,

pp

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

Victory!

C. E. R.
Moderato.

C. E. Rowley.

1. I was lost, now I'm saved by the blood of the Lamb That was
2. At the cross there is rest for the sin - bur - dened soul; Hear His
3. Broth-er, you, too, may come for the full - ness of love; Per - fect

shed on the cross for me; Tak - en out of the pit and the
kind in - vi - ta - tion, "Come!" All thy bur - dens on Him He in-
peace shall to you be giv'n; Ev - 'ry doubt, ev - 'ry fear Christ will

Chorus. *Vigorously.*

deep, mir - y clay, Praise the Lord for vic - to - ry!
vites thee to roll, And no more in sin to roam. O vic - to-ry!
sure - ly re-move, And will guide thee home to heav'n.

glad vic - to - ry Is com-ing down from heav'n to my soul!

Faith is the vic-to - ry that o-ver-comes, And makes the wounded spirit whole.

Copyright, 1899, by C. E. Rowley. Used by per.

The Blood Upon the Door.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with great expression.

1. When the Lord pass'd o - ver Egypt, There was weeping ev -'ry-where, For the
2. We are in a land of dan-ger, And death lurks on ev - 'ry hand, But that
3. Not the blood of lambs or cat-tle, Sprink-led o - ver a - ny part, But the

an - gel smote the first-born, Of each family dwell-ing there, But some hous-es
soul has per - fect safe-ty, Who o - beys the Lord's command, For se-cure in
blood of Christ, the Sav-ior, Can re-deem a human heart, Then when death these

he pass'd o - ver, As his word had said be-fore, And death en-tered not the
God's pa - vil - ion, He can watch life's breakers roar, For God's an-gels guard the
ties shall sev - er, And we walk on earth no more, We may live with Christ for

Chorus.

por-tals, Where the blood was on the door.
dwelling, Where the blood is on the door. Precious blood up-on the door, Saving
ev - er, If *His* blood is on the door.

blood upon the door, O my soul there is no danger, When the blood is on the door.

I Have the Witness.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Not by my try-ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleans'd from the
2. Free-ly he giv-eth me more of his grace, Dai-ly I walk in the
3. Dwelling in me is the Saviour di-vine, Since I have him all things

guilt of the years; It was the Sav-iour who came to my heart,
light of his face; Whol-ly sub-mis-sive I trust to his care,
sure-ly are mine; Large-ly I ask and he hear-eth my cry,

Chorus.

Touching with blood ev-ery part. I have the wit-ness, O
Safe-ly he keeps ev-ery-where.
Quick-ly each need doth sup-ply.

glo-ry to God! Je-sus abides and I'm under the blood, Wash'd and made

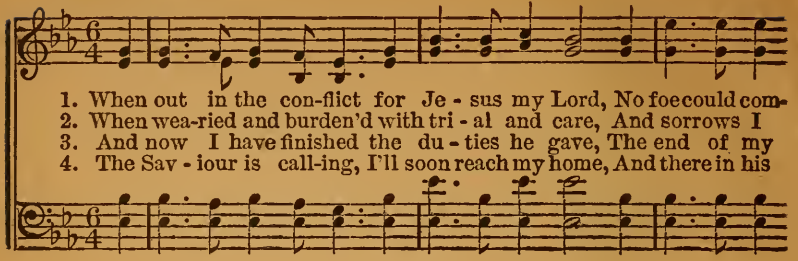
white in the soul-cleansing flood, I am the child of a King.

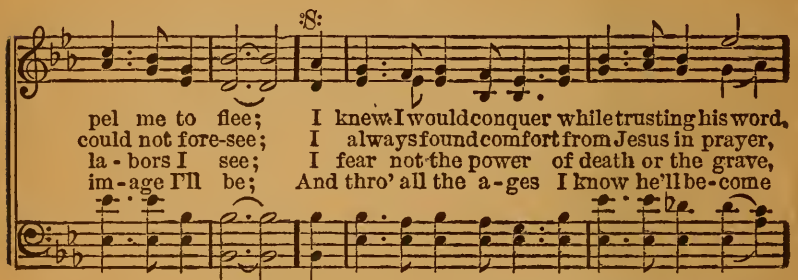
Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

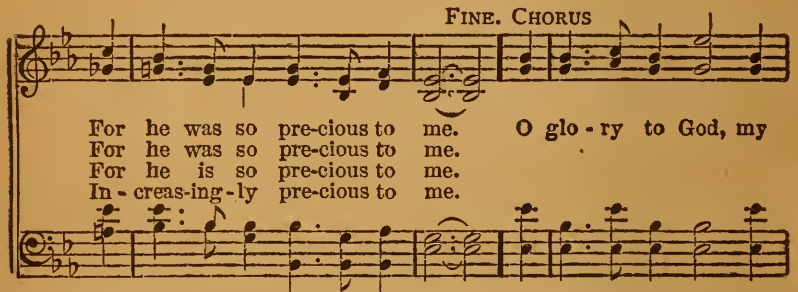
Unspeakably Precious to Me.

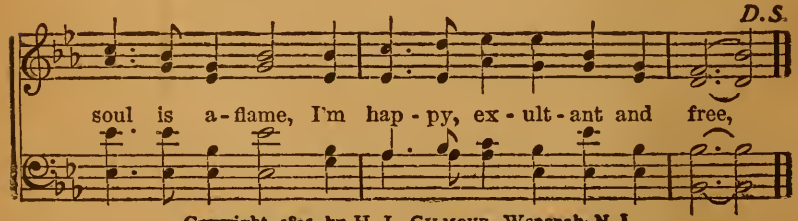
"How unspeakably precious Jesus has been to me."
Last words of Rev. S. A. Keen, D. D.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. H. L Gilmour.









Copyright, 1895, by H. L. Gilmour. Wenonah, N. J.

Refreshing. S. M.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Come, Lord, and let Thy pow'r On each and all de - scend, While
2. Come, Lord, and let Thy pow'r Each tho't of self re-move; And
3. Our wait - ing, long-ing eyes, Are look - ing up to Thee; O
4. Come, Lord, Thy pow'r a - lone The work of grace can do; Now
5. Be ours, with fer - vent zeal, Thy blood-stain'd cross to bear; Till

gather'd in Thy ho - ly name, Be - fore Thy throne we bend.
may we feel as ne'er be-fore Thy pure and per - fect love.
may we, in Thy smil-ing face, Our Fa - ther's glo - ry see.
let it con - se - crate to Thee Our hearts and lives a - new.
at Thy feet we lay it down, A crown of life to wear.

REFRAIN.

Re-fresh our wait-ing souls, Our fee - ble faith in - spire, And

from Thine al - tar touch our hearts With coals of sa-cred fire.

Copyright, 1885, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Heavenly Sunlight.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. G. H. Cook.

1. Walking in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the mountains,
2. Shadows a - round me, shadows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said "I'll nev - er for - sake thee;"
Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness,
man-sions a - bove; Sing-ing His prais - es, glad-ly I'm walk - ing,

Chorus.

Prom-ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side.
Walking in sun - light, sun-light of love.
} Heav-en - ly sun-light,

heav-en - ly sun-light, Flooding my soul with glo - ry di - vine; Hal-le-

lu - jah! I am re - joic-ing, Singing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Wondrous Glory.

SALLIE M. SMITH. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Borne a - loft by faith we stand.
2. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Where so oft 'tis ours to be,
3. On the mount of wondrous glo - ry, Where he bids me come and rest,
4. If on earth our souls are hon - or'd With such vis-ions of de - light,

While we drink the crys-tal wa - ters Flow-ing down from E - den's land.
In the brightness of His pres-ence, Christ, our Lord, reveal'd we see.
Je - sus spreads a feast be - fore us, Mak-ing each a wel-come guest.
Who can tell our heights of rap - ture, When our faith is lost in sight.

CHORUS.

How the Heart..... its toil for-gets, In the joy..... we there be - hold; In the ful - ness of His love, That is bet-ter felt than told.
How the heart, its toil for-gets, In the joy we there be - hold, there be-hold, ful - ness of His love, of His love,

Copyright, 1885, by JNO. R. SWENEY.

Hallelujah for the Blood.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Hal - le-lu - jah for the blood, for the sin-cleansing fountain, For the
2. Hal - le-lu - jah for the blood; sing for joy, all ye nations, And re-
3. Hal - le-lu - jah for the blood; hal-le-lu - jah for - ev - er, We shall

Lamb has been slain, and the ransom price paid; Ful-ly cancelled was the
joice that the work of redemption is done; Here is par-don free for
sing it a - new in the kingdom of God, Where the anthems of de-

debt, when on Cal-va-ry's mountain All the sins of this world up-on
all, and a per-fect sal-va-tion Thro' the sin-cleansing blood of the
light shall be si-lent, no, nev-er, Ev-er-more hal-le - lu jah for

p Chorus.

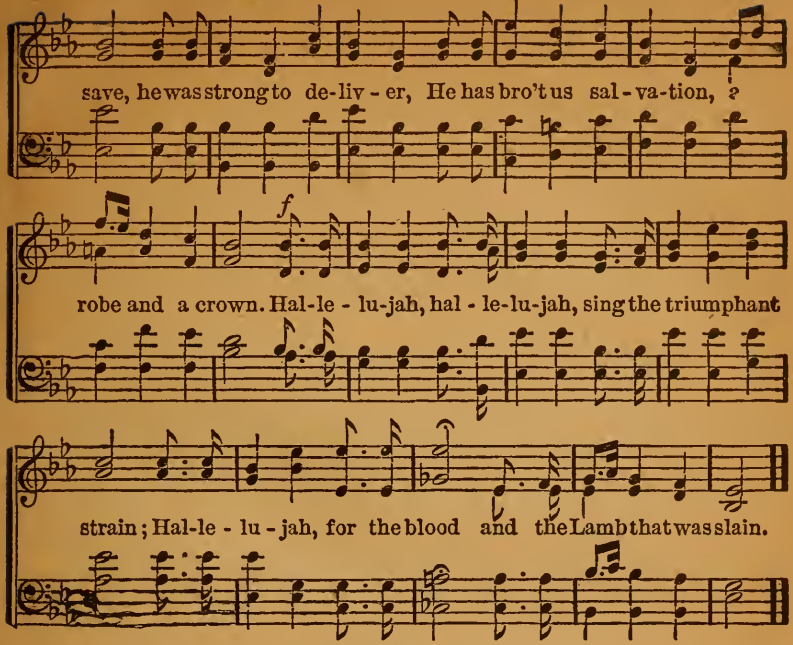
Je - sus were laid. There was no arm to save, there was no eye to pit-y,
Cru - ci - fied One.
Christ and the blood.

cres. *mf*

Un-til Je-sus our Saviour from Glory came down; He was mighty to

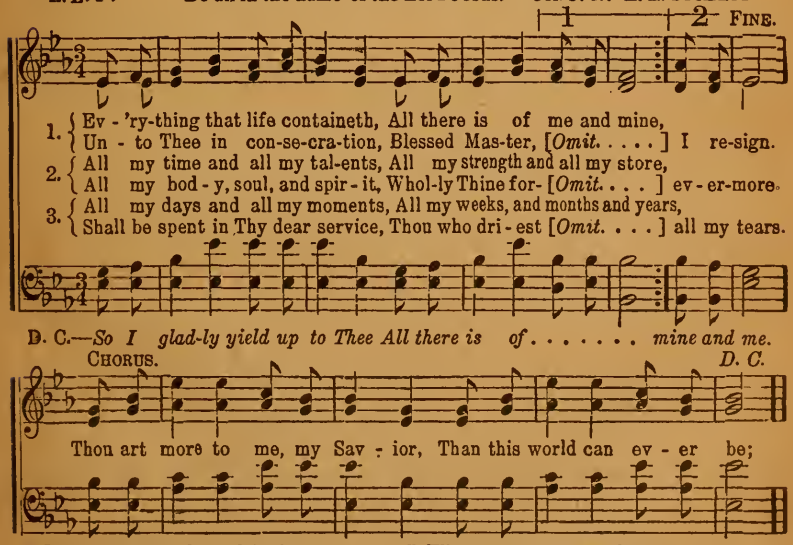
Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour.

Hallelujah for the Blood. Concluded.



27 Thou Art More To Me.

L. L. P. "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."—Col. 3: 17. L. L. PICKETT.

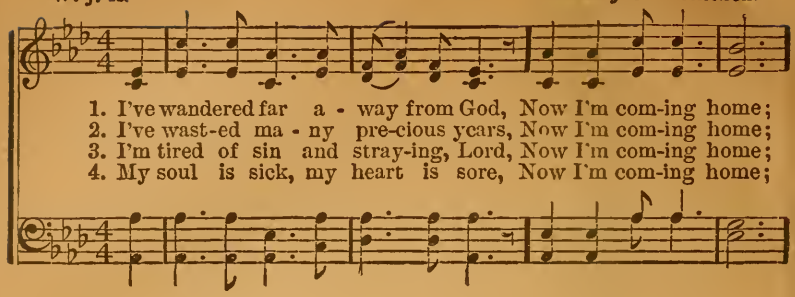


4 In my eating and my drinking,
In my sleep and waking hours,
I shall seek to glorify Thee,
Using all my ransomed powers.

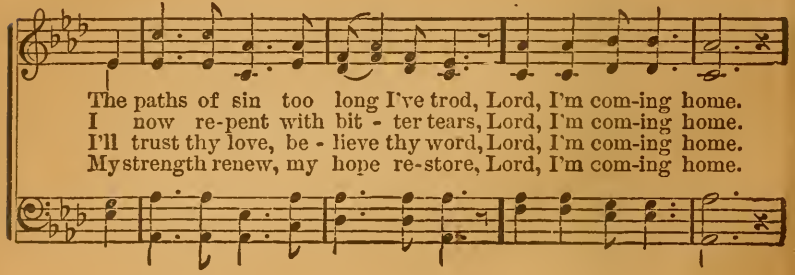
5 When my pilgrimage is over,
And I see Thee on Thy throne,
May I gladly yield up to Thee
All the goods which were Thine own.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

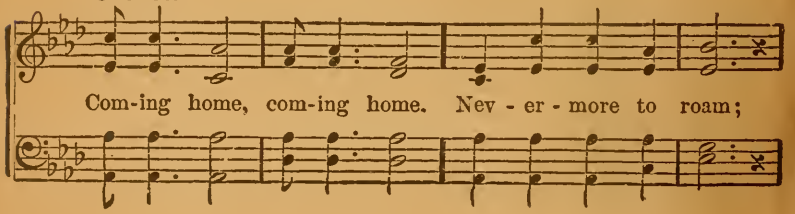


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

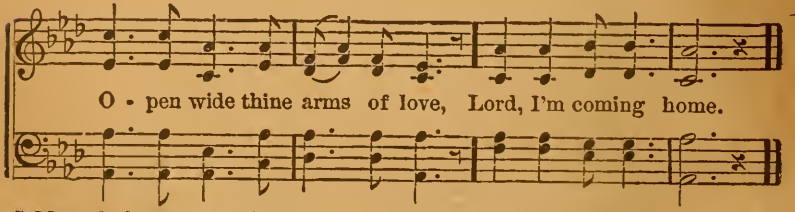


The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength renew, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

Chorus.



Com-ing home, com-ing home. Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

29 He Saves me through and through.

Words by FANNY J. CROSBY. Music by JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. The blood that Je - sus shed for me When groaning, dy - ing on the tree,
2. In per - fect trust I now re - sign My all to him whose will is mine;
3. No angel tongue such praise can bring, Nor learn the song that now I sing
4. I know not what my joy will be, When face to face my Lord I see,

From all transgression cleanseth me, And saves me through and through.
He fills my soul with love divine, And saves me through and through.
To him, my Prophet, Priest and King, Who saves me through and through.
But this I know, he cleanseth me, And saves me through and through.

CHORUS.

Sav'd, sav'd, yes, I am sav'd, My heart is cre - a - ted a - new;

The blood of Je - sus cleanseth me, And saves me through and through.

Copyright, 1885, *by Jno. R. SWENEY.*

30 Keep the Music Ringing.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Keep the mu-sic ringing, In the trusting heart, Close to Je - sus
2. Keep the mu-sic ringing, Let the joy-notes flow Like a fountain
3. Keep the mu-sic ringing, Let it gladness bear, Con - so - la-tion
4. Keep the mu-sic ringing, In the house of God; Worship him with

clinging, Praise will ne'er de - part. Chim-ing with life's sto - ry,
springing, Lit with heavenly glow. Sing his love constraining,
bringing In a world of care. Sing of help a - vail - ing
sing-ing, Tell his love a - broad! In his ho - ly dwelling,

Sil-ver tones of peace, To our Saviour's glory, Let them nev-er cease.
As you pass a-long Till his knowledge gaining, Others learn your song.
In the thickest fight, Sing of grace, unfailing In the darkest night.
In the courts above, O what strains are swelling, Raptured hymns of love.

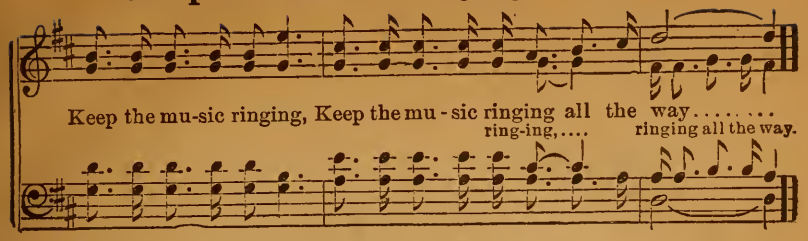
Chorus.

Keep . . . . . the mu - sic ring-ing all the way,
Keep the mu - sic ring - ing,

Serve the Lord with gladness ev-'ry day, Keep the music ringing,
Serve the Lord with gladness,

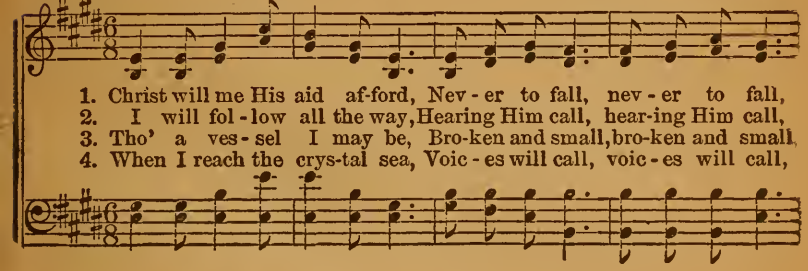
Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

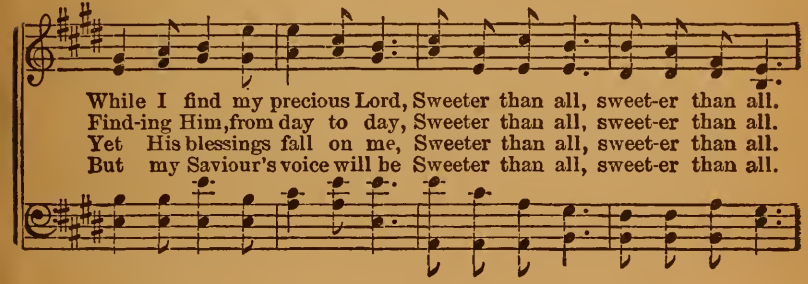
Keep the Music Ringing. Concluded.



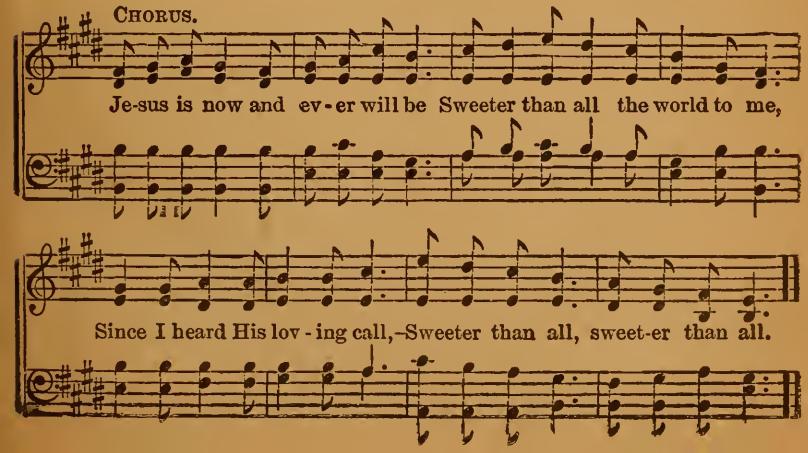
31 Sweeter Than All.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.





CHORUS.



"Holiness Unto the Lord."

MRS. C. H. M. ZEC. 14; 20. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of
2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with
3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless-ed
4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous thought! Up from the
5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the

Je - sus, re-deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its
Je - sus in gar-ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor
se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right-eous-ness,
wil - der - ness wan - der-ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and
Bridegroom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the

i - dols to flee, Called from the bond - age of sin to be free.
tar-nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with-in.
but Christ with-in, Liv - ing, and reign-ing, and sav - ing from sin.
dark-ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.
day draw-eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

CHORUS.

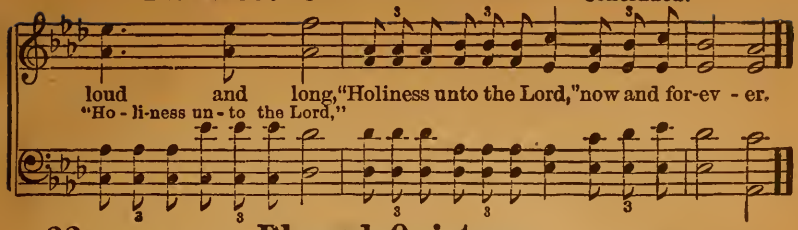
"Holiness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"

Cres.

as we're marching a - long; Sing it, shout it,
"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

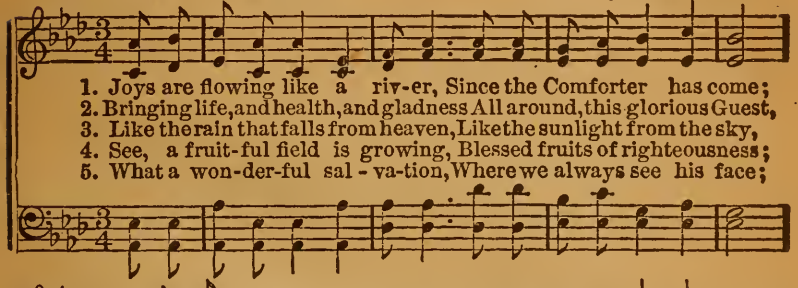
Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

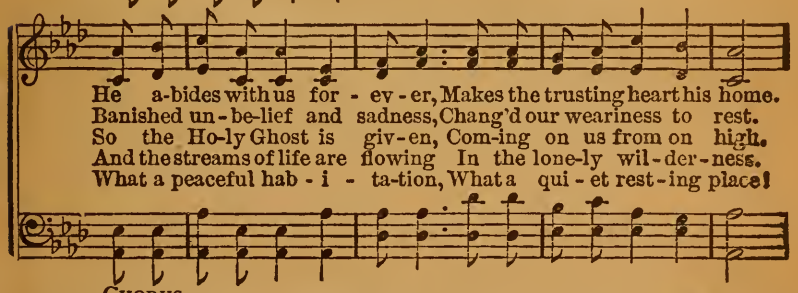
"Holiness Unto the Lord." Concluded.



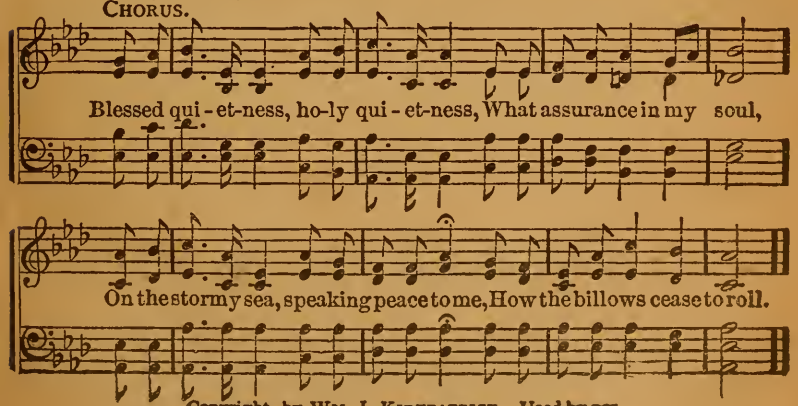
33 Blessed Quietness.

MRS. MANIE PAYNE FERGUSON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





CHORUS.



Copyright, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Used by per.

I'm Saved!

Words by Rev. E. H Stokes, D. D — Music by Jno. A. Duncan. By per.

1. I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! oh, blessed Lord, I'm sweet-ly sav'd in thee;
2. I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! oh, joy sub-lime! I'm sav'd from self and sin;
3. Sav'd at the cross, the blessed cross; Sav'd without and with-in:
4. I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! I'll tell it here, I'll sing it o'er and o'er;

Sav'd by thy blood and by thy word, And thine henceforth will be.
I'm sav'd, I'm sav'd, oh, bliss di - vine! And love has clos'd me in.
I'm sav'd, I'm sav'd, oh, what a loss Who fail this joy to win.
I'm sav'd in Je - sus, oh, how sweet! I'll sing it ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! I'm wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! I'm sav'd! I'm wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

Under the Blood.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Moderato.

1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sinner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with thyself my spir - it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace abides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
5. The Ho - ly Spir-it, hour by hour, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;

Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un - der the precious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un - der the precious blood.
And work in me to do thy will, Un - der the precious blood.
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un - der the precious blood.
Ex - erts his sanc - ti - fy - ing power, Un - der the precious blood.

Chorus.

Under the blood, the precious blood, Un-der the cleansing, healing flood;

Keep me, Saviour, from day to day, Un - der the precious blood.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

"Live in the Sunlight."

Mrs. C. H. M. — I John 1-5. — Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Why walk in the dark-ness and shadows of night, When sun-light so
2. Why bear-ing thy bur-den of sor-row so long, A-lone and un-
3. The clouds shall all scat-ter when "God is thy light," No more earthly

full and so free Is streaming a-round with its ra-di-ance bright
aid-ed, when He Whose heart is so kind and whose arm is so strong,
shadows shall fall; And vi-sions of rap-ture shall burst on thy sight,

Chorus.

To light-en the path-way for thee?
Thy great Burden-bear-er would be?
"In Him is no dark-ness at all."
} Then live in the sun-light,

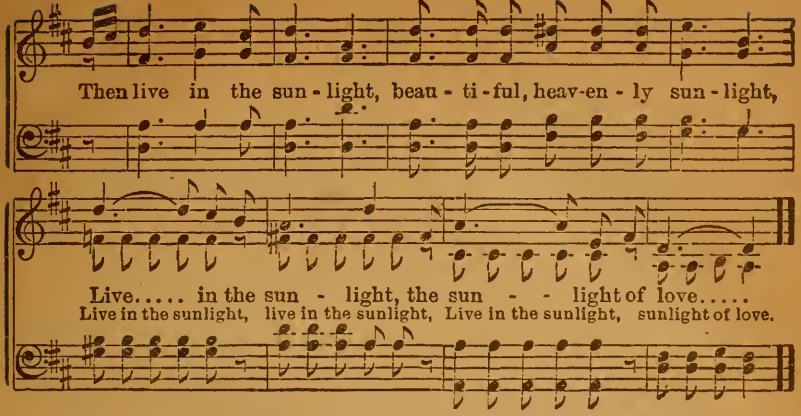
beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly sun-light, Trust-ing in
Trust-ing in Je-sus,

Je-sus and look-ing a-bove;.....
trust-ing in Je-sus, Trust-ing in Je-sus, and look-ing a-bove;

Trust-ing and look-ing a-bove,.....

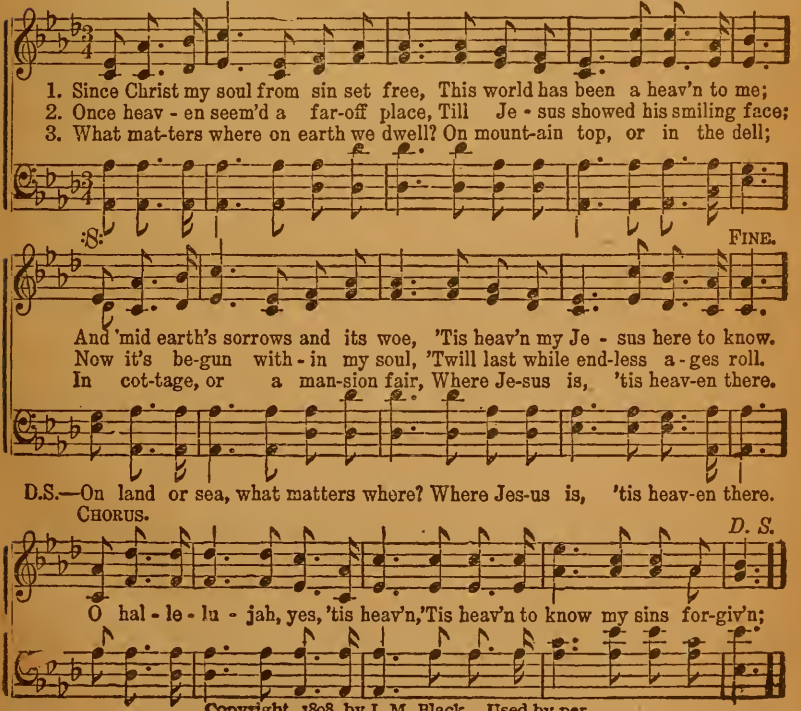
Copyright, 1901, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

"Live in the Sunlight." Concluded.



37 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. F. BUTLER. J. M. BLACK.



Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Black. Used by per.

At the Mercy-seat.

Words by E. Cutler. Music by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A - mid the toils and cares of life, A - mid the tur-moil and the strife,
2. In sore temptation's try-ing hour, When o'er the wi-ly tempter's pow'r
3. When darkness gathers round my way, And I can see no cheer-ing ray,
4. And when my path is bright and clear, Without a cloud of doubt or fear,

Rest to the wea-ry soul is sweet: I find it at the mer-cy - seat.
I strive for vic - to - ry com-plete, I gain it at the mer-cy - seat.
To guide my weary, falt -'ring feet, I tar-ry at the mer-cy - seat.
My heart is fill'd with peace so sweet, While waiting at the mer-cy - seat.

REFRAIN.

At the mer - - - - cy - seat, At the mer - - - - cy - seat:
At the mer-cy - seat, At the mer-cy - seat:

I love to hold communion sweet With Jesus, at the mer-cy-seat.

Copyright, 1885, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

I've Been Washed in the Blood.

Answer to "Are You Washed in the Blood?"

W. T. DALE. D. E. DORTCH.

1. I have been to Je-sus who has cleansed my soul, I've been washed in the
2. I am dai - ly trust-ing Je - sus at my side, I've been washed in the
3. I am work-ing in the vine-yard of the Lord, I've been washed in the
4. I am list'ning now to hear the Bridegroom's voice, I've been washed in the
5. I am watching for the com-ing of my Lord, I've been washed in the

:S:

blood of the Lamb, By the blood of Je - sus I have been made whole, I've been
blood of the Lamb, I am sweet-ly resting in the Cru - ci - fied, I've been
blood of the Lamb, I am trust-ing in the promise of His word, I've been
blood of the Lamb, How His coming will each faithful heart re-joice, I've been
blood of the Lamb, He will come according to His faithful word, I've been

D. S.—And my robe is spotless, it is white as snow, I've been

FINE. CHORUS.

washed in the blood of the Lamb. I've been washed, I've been
in the blood,

washed in the blood of the Lamb.

D. S.

washed, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb,
in the blood, of the Lamb,

Copyright, 1885, by D. E. Dortch, Columbia, Tenn. Used by permission.

I Know God's Promise is True.

Mrs. C. H. M. John 3: 16. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. For God so loved this sin-ful world, His Son he freely gave,
2. I was a wayward, wandr'ing child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who-so-ev-er" of the Lord, I trust-ed was for me;
4. E - ter-nal life be - gun be-low Now fills my heart and soul;

That who-so-ev-er would be-lieve, E-ter-nal life should have.
Un-til this bless-ed prom-ise fell Like mu-sic on my ear.
I took him at his gracious word, From sin he set me free.
I'll sing his praise for-ev-er-more, Who has redeemed my soul.

Chorus.

'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, ... God's won-der-ful
'Tis true, O yes, the prom-ise is true,

prom-ise is true, . . . For I've trust-ed, and test-ed, and
'tis true,

tried it, And I know God's prom-ise is true.
'tis true.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

41 The Finest of the Wheat.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I have reach'd the land where liv-ing wa - ters flow, Where from Canaan's
2. Now I find sweet peace, my mind is stay'd on Him, Here the Star of
3. Here with-in my heart the bells of heav - en ring, Here my Sav - ior's
4. So each day I'll cling to Him and hold His hand, For He knows the

shore the gentle breez-es blow; Here I find in Christ a sure and safe re - treat,
Hope no shadows ev - er dim; Here he gives me joy a-bounding and complete,
praise the song I love to sing; And when I in pray'r my blessed Mas - ter meet,
path to heaven's hap - py land; He will lead me til' I reach the gold-en street,

f. Fine.

And he feeds me with the fin - est of the wheat. . . . . .
And he feeds me with the fin - est of the wheat. . . . . .
Then he feeds me with the fin - est of the wheat. . . . . .
And he'll feed me with the fin - est of the wheat. . . . . .
with the fin - est of the wheat.

D. S.—And he feeds me with the fin - est of the wheat. . . . . .

Chorus.

O glo - ry to God for the bless-ed, bless-ed rest Which I find each

D. S.

day on my loving Savior's breast! For I talk with him in com-mun-ion sweet,

Copyright, 1904, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Jesus Sweetly Saves.

Mrs. C. H. M., 4th verse by H. L. G. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. I had heard the gos-pel call, offer-ing par-don free for all, And I
2. Now the load of sin is gone, and by faith I trav-el on, And I
3. From the mire and from the clay, Je-sus took my feet a-way, And he
4. When I reach the gold-en street, and the loved ones glad-ly meet, The re-

heark-ened to the bless-ed in-vi-ta-tion; Laid my sins at Je-sus'
rest no lon-ger un-der con-dem-na-tion; For the blood has been ap-
placed them on the rock, the sure Foun-da-tion; Wheth-er now I live or
deemed which came out of great trib-u-la-tion, Hav-ing washed their garments

feet, tast-ed there re-demp-tion sweet, And he saved me with an
plied, and my soul is sat-is-fied With this full, and free, this
die, this shall be my con-stant cry, Je-sus saves me with an
white, prais-ing God both day and night For this full, and free, this

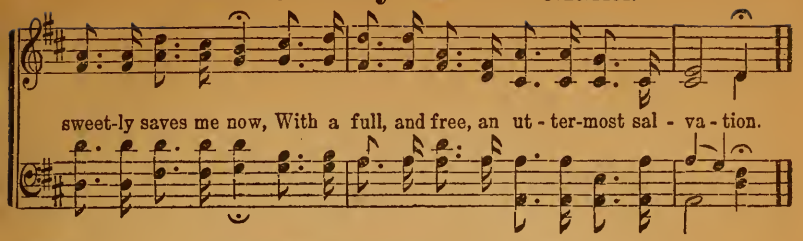
Chorus.

ut-ter-most sal-va-tion. Je-sus saves, sweet-ly saves, Je-sus
Je-sus saves, sweet-ly saves,

saves me with an ut-ter-most sal-va-tion; Tho' I can-not tell you how, Je-sus

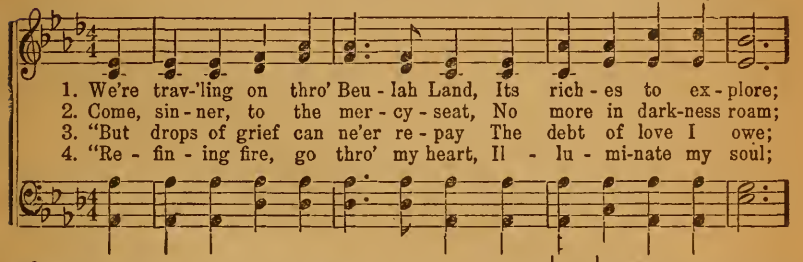
Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

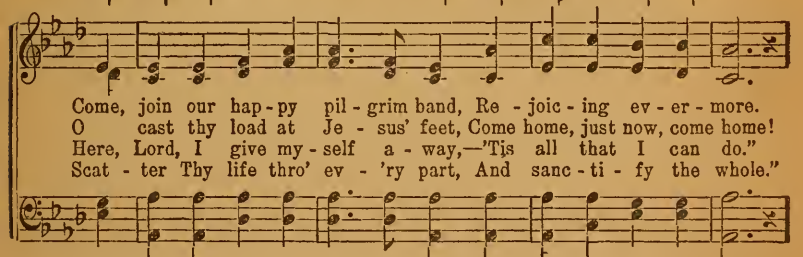
Jesus Sweetly Saves. Concluded.



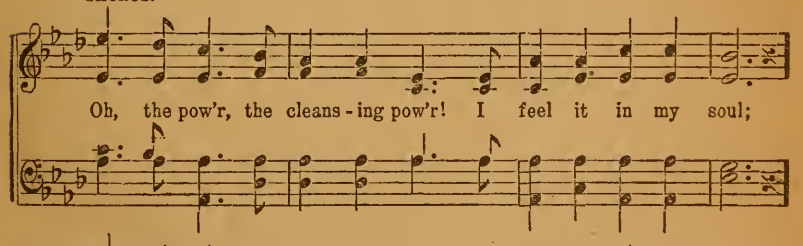
43 The Cleansing Power.

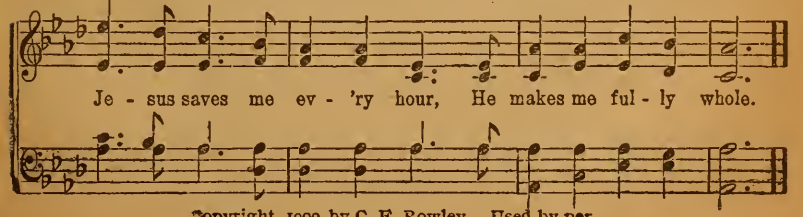
Words and Music by C. E. Rowley.
with two added verses from familiar hymns.





Chorus.





Copyright, 1900, by C. E. Rowley. Used by per.

When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in; Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in; And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor-rows will grow brighter, When love shines in; And the heaviest
4. We may have un - fad-ing splendor, When love shines in; And a friendship

woe can sadden, When love shines in; Love will teach us how to pray;
joice in du - ty, When love shines in; Tri - als may be sanc - ti-fied,
bur - den, lighter, When love shines in; 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in; When earth-vic'tries shall be won

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

Chorus.

When love shines in, When love shines in; How the heart is
When love shines in,

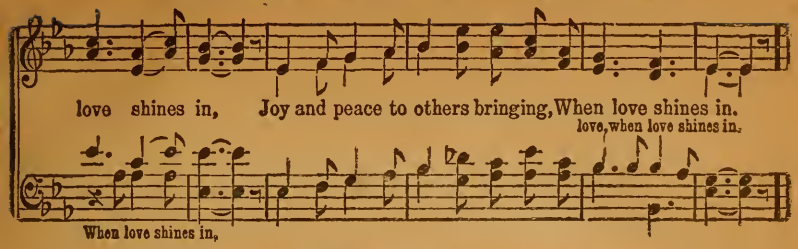
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

tuned to singing, When love shines in; When love shines in, When
When love shines in; When love shines in,

When love shines in, When love shines in.

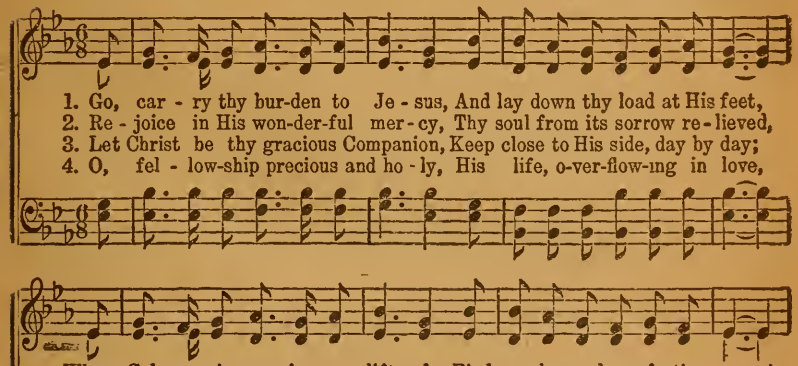
Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

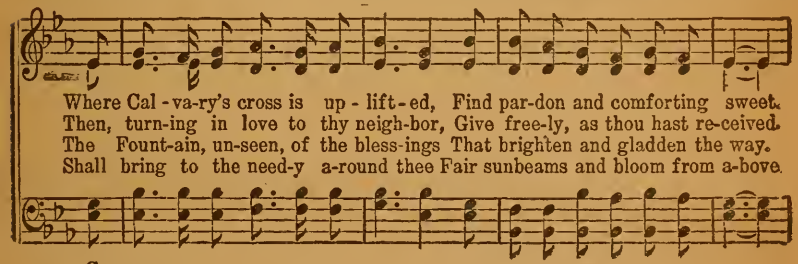
When Love Shines In. Concluded.



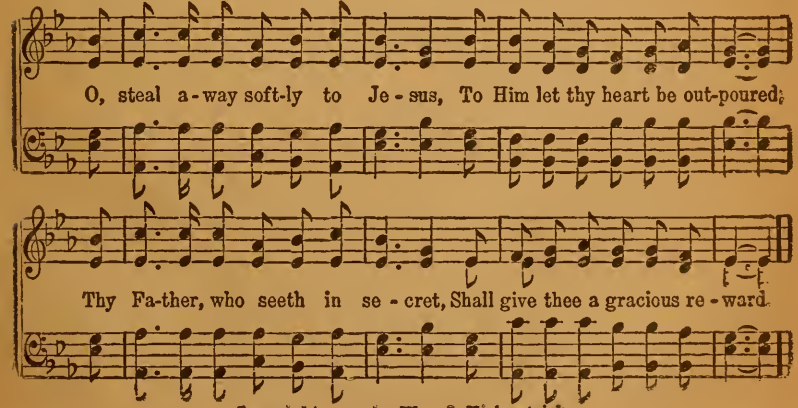
45 O, Steal Away Softly to Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





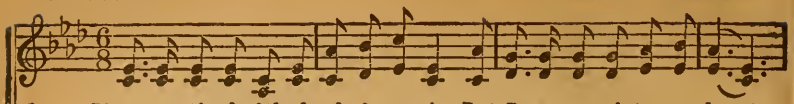
Chorus.



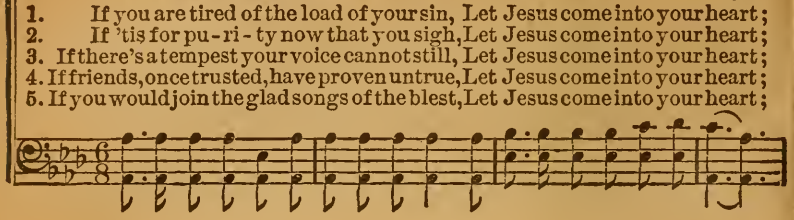
Copyright, 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

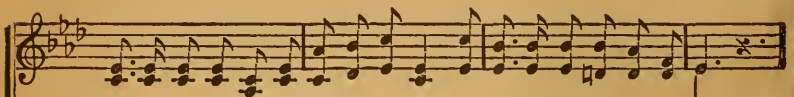
46 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

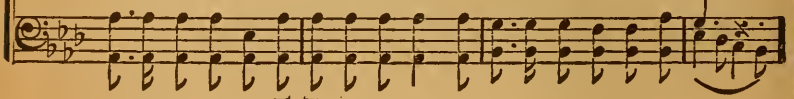


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart;
2. If 'tis for pu-ri-ty now that you sigh, Let Jesus come into your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come into your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart;

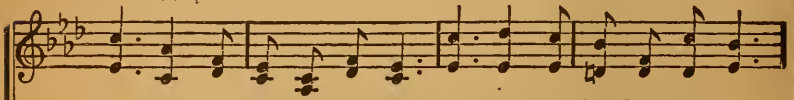




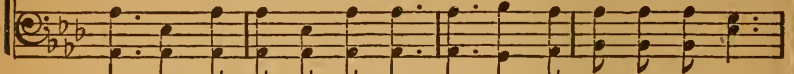
If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
Find what a Friend he will be un-to you, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.

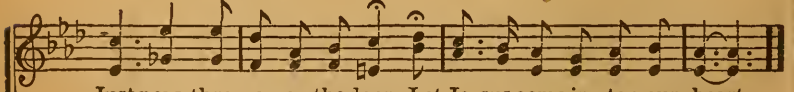


Chorus.

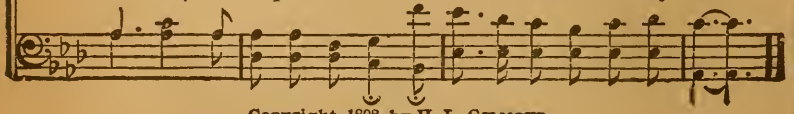


Just now, your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-ject him no more;
Just now, my doubtings are o'er, Just now, re-ject-ing no more;





Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
Just now, I o-pen the door And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.



Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

His Grace Aboundeth More.

KATE ULMER. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O what a won-der-ful Sav-iour In Je - sus my Lord I have found,
2. When a poor sin-ner he found me, No goodness to of - fer had I;
3. Nothing of mer-it pos-sess-ing, All helpless before him I lay;
4. In him my gracious Re-deem-er, My Prophet, my Priest and my King;
5. How can I keep from re-joic-ing? I'll sing of the joy in my soul;

Tho' I had sins without number, His grace unto me did a - bound.
Of - ten his law I had brok-en, And mer-it-ed naught but to die.
But in the precious blood flowing He wash'd all my sin-stains away.
Mer-cy I find and forgiveness, My all to his keeping I bring.
Praising the love of my Sav-iour, While years of E-ter-ni - ty roll.

CHORUS.

His grace a-bound-eth more, His grace a-bound-eth more, and more,

Tho' sin a - bound-ed in my heart, His grace a-bound-eth more.

Copyright, 1899, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Cross Over.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. From wand'ring in the wil-der-ness, Go forth at God's com-mand
2. The Shepherd kind would lead his flock Where richest pastures grow;
3. To all the rich-es Ca-naan yields Our loving Lord in-vites;
4. Cross Jordan's stream of un-belief, Your doubts and fears give o'er;

And thy in-her-it-ance possess, The goodly Ca-naan land.
And where from out the riv-en rock The liv-ing wa-ters flow.
To dwell a-mid its fer-tile fields And scale its mountain heights.
From all your wand'rings find re-lief, And Canaan's land ex-plore.

CHORUS.

Cross o-ver the Jordan's tide, The waters will there di-vide;
swelling tide, for thee di-vide;

Cross o-ver, cross o-ver, And en-ter fair Ca-naan's land;

Cross o-ver, cross o-ver, And en-ter fair Ca-naan's land.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. GILMOUR, Wenonah, N. J.

Happy Strains.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. My soul has found a healing stream, And sings in hap - py strains,
2. I toiled a - long a rug-ged road, By bur-dens sore - ly pressed,
3. That blessed voice has mighty power To sat - is - fy and cheer;
4. Then let me that dear name confess, His faithful ser-vant be;
5. For, those who bear the cross for him, From him a crown shall gain,

"There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins."
"I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come un - to me and rest."
"How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev-er's ear."
"Shall Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?"
"There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints immortal reign."

Chorus.

Hap - - - py strains that glad-ly tell, ... The
Hap - py, hap - py strains that glad - ly tell, that glad - ly tell,

great sal - va-tion: all is well, ... Come, mag - ni-
great, the great sal - va - tion: all is well, all is well, Come, mag - ni - fy the

fy the Lord with me, ... To him all glo - ry ev - er be.
Lord, come, mag-ni - fy the Lord with me,

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

50 Make Me a Blessing To-day.

"Lord bless me, and make me a blessing."—Rev. D. B. Updegraff.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. H. L. Gilmour.

1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in thy way;
2. A-round me, Lord, are sin-ful men, Who scorn and dis-o-bey;
3. To those who once thy love have known, But now are far a-stray;
4. Some saints of thine are in distress, And for thy ful-ness pray;
5. If thou hast an-y errand, Lord, Send me, and I'll o-bey;

Inspire each tho't and prompt each word, And make me a blessing to-day.
Use me to win them from their sins, And make me a blessing to-day.
Help me to lead them back to thee, And make me a blessing to-day.
O let me go and help them, Lord, And make me a blessing to-day.
Use me in an-y way thou wilt, And make me a blessing to-day.

Chorus.

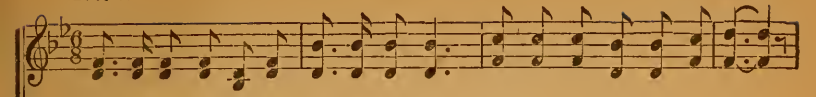
Bless me, Lord, and make me a blessing, I'll gladly thy message convey;

Use me to help some poor, needy soul, And make me a blessing to-day.

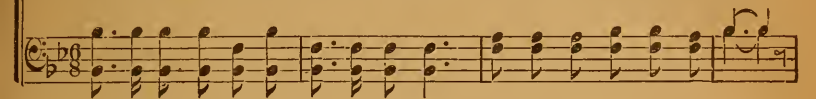
Copyright, 1894, by H. L. Gilmour.

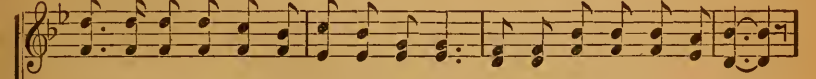
Unsearchable Riches.

F. J. C. J. R. SWENEY.

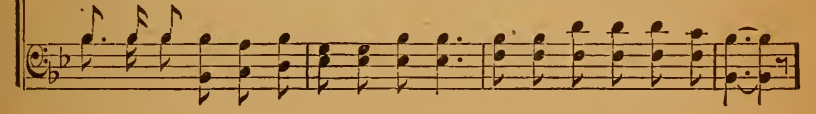


1. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ! Wealth that can never be told;
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ, Who shall their greatness declare;
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ, Free-ly, how free-ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ, Who would not glad-ly en-dure

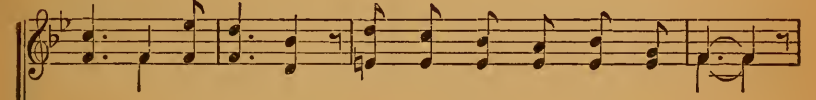




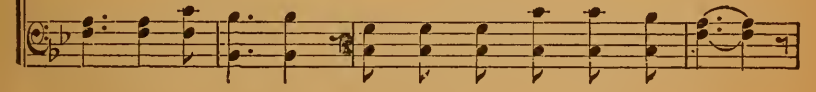
Rich-es ex-haust-lees of mer - cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold.
Jew-els whose lustre our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poorest may wear.
Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap-py wher-ev - er they go.
Tri - als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like these to se - cure.

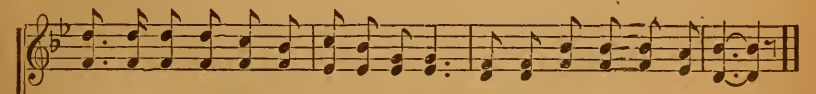


CHORUS.

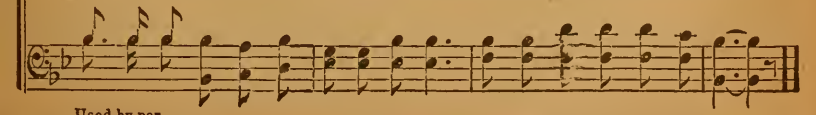


Pre-cious, more pre-cious, Wealth that can nev - er be told;





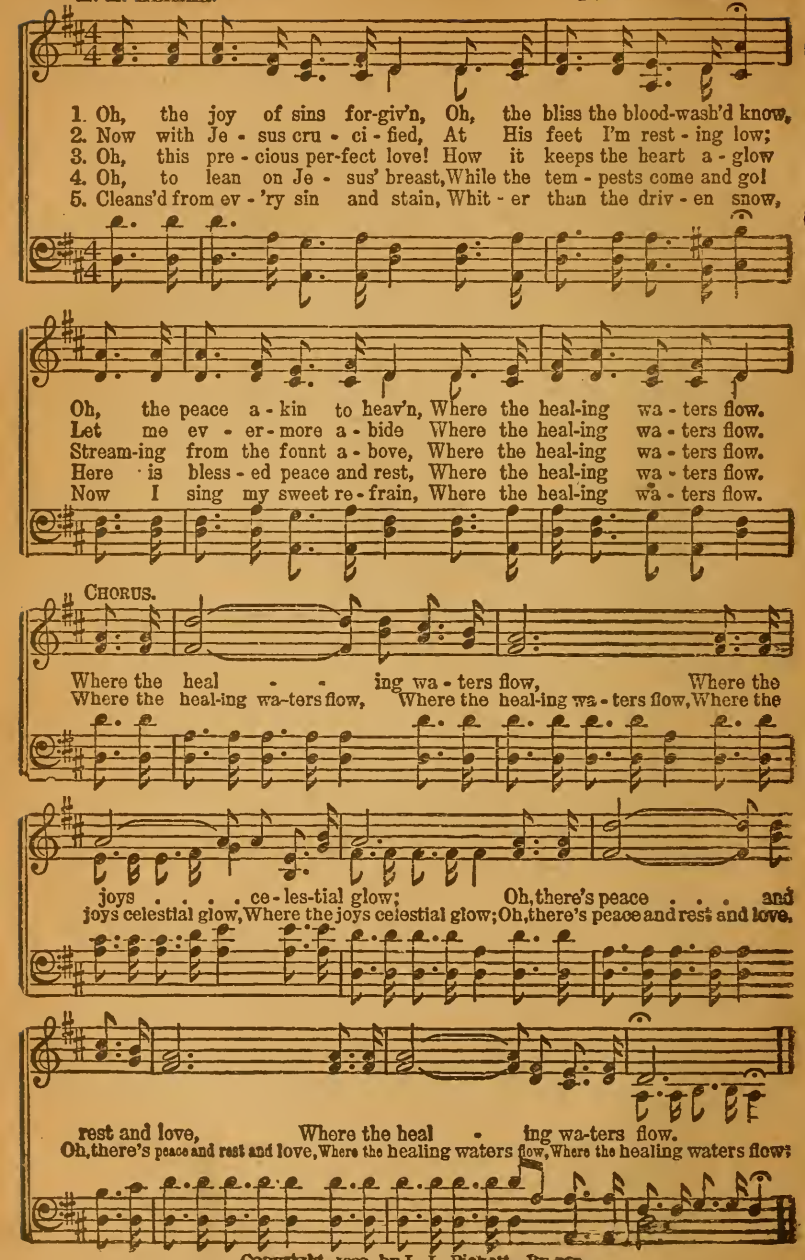
O the un-search-a-ble rich - es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.



Used by per.

The Healing Waters.

H. H. Heimar. Rev. L. L. Pickett.



Copyright, 1900, by L. L. Pickett. By per.

53 I Am Glad There is Cleansing.

Words and Music by Rev. L. Hartsough. Harmonized by Alice Hartsough.

1. How bright the Hope that Calv'ry brings, Where Love divine with Mercy blends;
2. 'Tis there! 'tis there the soul may go, And wash its sins and stains a - way;
3. Speak, speak to Zion's burden'd ones, Lead, lead them up to Cal-v'ry's Mount;
4. Why need we struggle on in self, We cannot make one black spot white;
5. I come! I come! and glad I am That Je - sus calls the lost and vile;

How full the joy that all may find, Where flows the Blood can save and cleanse.
Who gives up all,—who comes by Faith, This cleansing finds without de-lay.
The want of ach-ing hearts is met, 'Tis cleaning in Redemption's Fount.
'Tis Christ's own Blood, and that alone Can change and cleanse the heart aright.
There thousands have a cleansing found, I'll heed the Saviour's welcome smile.

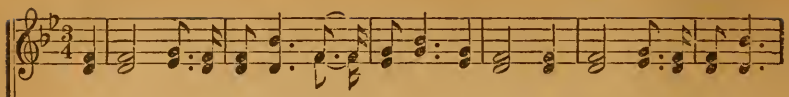
Chorus.

I am glad there is cleansing in the Blood, I am glad there is
I am glad there is cleansing, there is cleansing in the Blood, I am glad there is
cleans-ing in the Blood; Tell the world, All the
cleansing, there is cleansing in the Blood; Tell the world there is cleansing, All the
world,
world there is cleansing, There is cleans-ing in the Sav-iour's Blood.

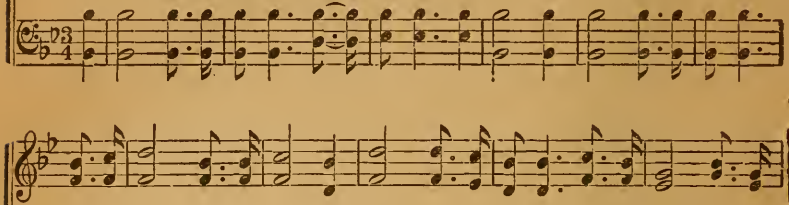
Copyright, 1879, by Rev. L. Hartsough. By permission.

Where is my Lord?

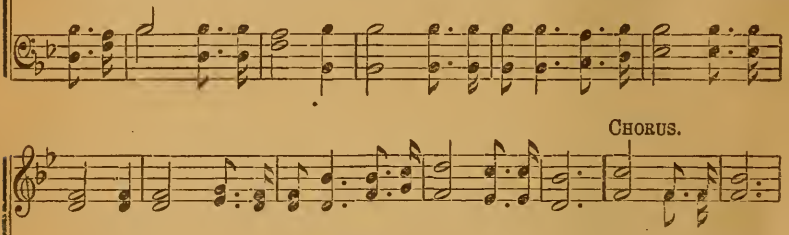
L. L. P. Rev. L. L. Pickett.



1. I've wan-der'd in darkness, in the val-leys of sin; A - far from my Saviour
2. My heart feels the burdens and sor-rows of guilt, And yet on Mount Calvary
3. I hope in His goodness for mer-cy at last, But strong are the fet-ters
4. O hark! 'tis my Saviour! such accents of love, In tones soft and ten-der,

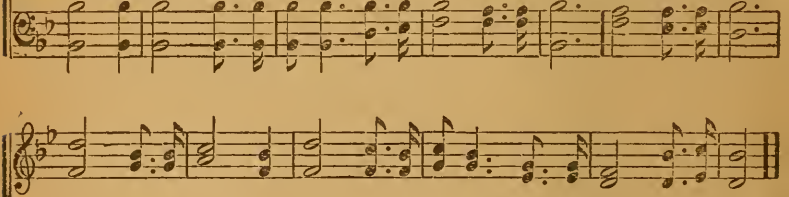


ma - ny years I have been. The storms rage a-round me, and I shrink back with
Je - sus' life-blood was spilt; I know that He suf-fer'd on the thrice-cursed
sin a-round me has cast; Still doubt, fear and darkness fet-ter hope, life and
pouring down from a - bove. He of - fers me par-don, and I know He doth

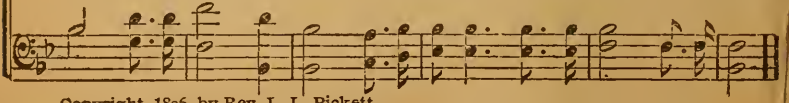


Chorus.

fear; The ter - rors of judgment seem to be drawing near. Where is my Lord?
tree, But O, can His mer - cy reach a reb - el like me? Where is my Lord?
trust. I'm crush'd 'neath the bur-den, and I lie in the dust. Where is my Lord?
save; He free - ly forgives me, and I fear not the grave. Here is my Lord,



1–3. Where is my Lord? I'm out in the darkness, Where, O where is my Lord?
4. Here is my Lord; I'm safe in His bos-om, Here, O here is my Lord.



Copyright, 1896, by Rev. L. L. Pickett.

55 I Want to Love Him Better.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I see my Saviour hanging on the bloody tree, By faith I see Him
2. The light He bro't from heaven, made the darkness flee, No more do types and
3. It veiled the face of na-ture to be-hold Him die, It made the mountains
4. But now he lives in glo - ry, in that home on high, Where angels chant the

dy - ing there in a - go - ny; But in His death on Calv'ry is my hope and plea,
shadows point to Calvary; He broke the chains that bound me, when He look'd at me,
tremble, when they heard Him cry; He saved my soul from dying as He hung on high,
sto - ry, how He came to die; But 'till I join that chorus with them in the sky,

D.S. want to love Him better as the moments fly,

Fine. Chorus.

I want to love Him better, for He died for me. I want to love Him
I want to love Him better, for He set me free.
I want to love Him better as the mo-ments fly.
I want to love Him better as the days go by.

I want to love Him better as the days go by.

D.S.

better for He died for me, I want to love Him better for He set me free; I

Copyright, 1894, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

That Grand Word, Whosoever.

E. E. Hewitt. E. E. Hewitt.

1. That grand word "whosoever" is ringing thro' my soul, Who-so-ev - er
2. When-ever this sweet message in God's own Word I see, Who-so-ev - er
3. I heard the lov-ing message, and now to oth-ers say, Who-so-ev - er
4. To God be all the glory! His on - ly Son he gave, Who-so-ev - er

will may come; In riv - ers of sal-va-tion the liv-ing wa-ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sinners, I know 'tis meant for me,
will may come; Seek now the precious Saviour, and he'll be yours to-day,
will may come; And those who come believing, he'll to the ut-most save,

Chorus.

Who-so - ev - er will may come. O that "who - - - - so-
Who-so - ev - er will,

ev - - - er"! Who - so-ev - er will may come; The Saviour's in - vi-
who-so-ev-er will,

ta - tion is free - ly sounding still, Who-so - ev - er will may come.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The Best Friend is Jesus.

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

DUET.

1. O the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up-on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com-fort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chil - ly waves of Jor-dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the lov'd ones who have gone be-

Organ or piano.

roll; He will heal the wound - ed heart, He will strength and grace impart;
brings; Lean-ing on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais - ing Him for - ev - er-more;

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

O the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is
Je - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - sus, He will help you
Je-sus ev - 'ry day, Je-sus all the way,
when you fall, He will hear you when you call; O the best friend to have is Je - sus.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. Used by per.

Heirs and Joint-Heirs.

Mrs. Mary B. Wingate. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Heir of a mighty King, heir to a throne, Why art thou wan-der-ing
2. Heir of a Con-quer-or, why dost thou fear? Foes can-not trouble thee
3. Heir of the King of kings, nev-er re-pine, Talk not of pov-er-ty,
4. Heir by in-her-i-tance! child of thy God! Right to thy son-ship is

sad and a-lone? Heir to the love of God, heir to his grace,
when he is near; Child of the prom-is-es, be not op-pressed,
rich-es are thine; Heir of the Ho-ly One, canst thou not see
found in his word; Walk with the no-ble ones, nev-er a-lone;

Chorus.

Rise to thy priv-i-lege, claiming thy place.
Claim what be-longs to thee, find sweetest rest.
Treasures un-bound-ed are wait-ing for thee?
Prince of the Roy-al Blood come to thy throne.
} Heirs! we are joint-heirs with yes!

Je-sus our Lord! Heirs of the cov-e-nant, found in his word! Rise to thy
Joint-heirs!

priv-i-lege, heir to his grace! Heir to the love of God, Rise, claim thy place.

Copyright, 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. 2009 North Fifteenth St., Phila., Pa.

59

"Back to Pentecost".

Dedicated to Rev. C. J. Fowler, Pres't, National Holiness Association.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. "I will not leave you com - fort-less," But if I go a - way,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God a - rise The full-ness to re - ceive;
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te-cost," That bless - ed up - per room;

Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for-
Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place, Shall feel the need of
Then let us hum - bly, bold - ly press, Our her - i - tage in
And pray the might - y Lord of Hosts, To send on us the

Chorus.

ev - er - more, A - bid - ing day by day.
sav - ing grace, And shall on Christ be-lieve. Has he come to you, to
Christ pos - sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till he come.

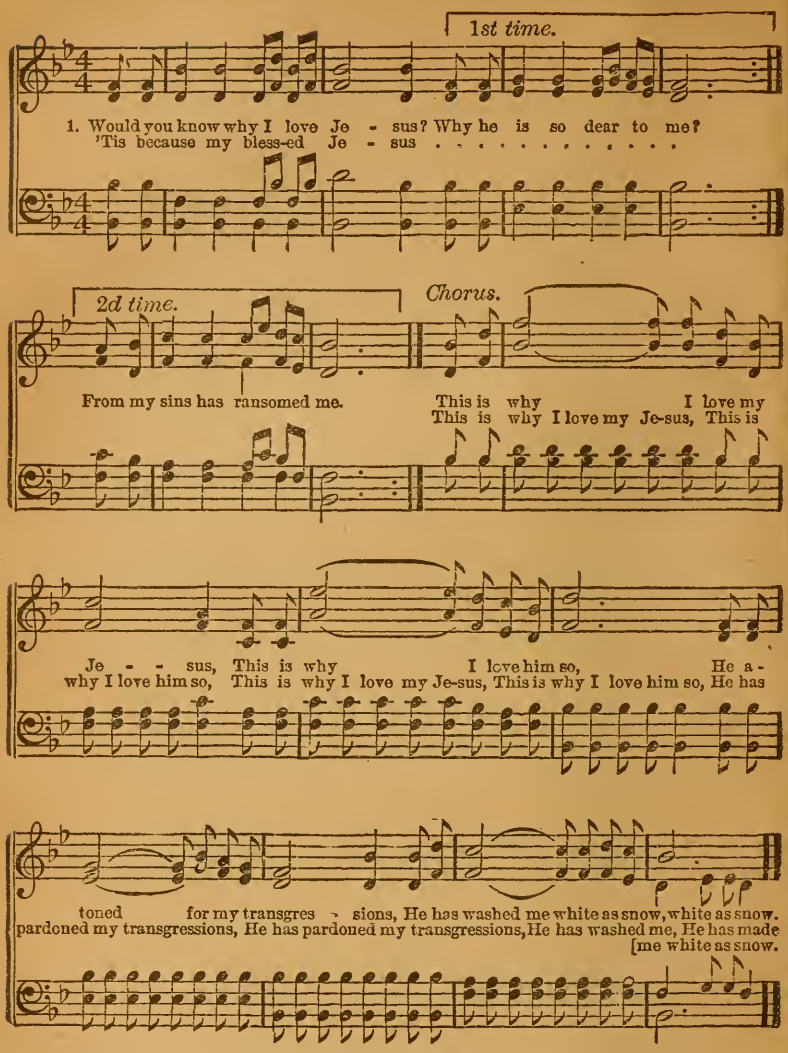
you, to you? Has the Com - fort-er come to you? . . . . The Lord will re-
to you?

prove the world of sin, When the Com-fort-er comes to you. . . . .
to you.

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Why I Love My Jesus.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffmann.



2. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because the blood of Jesus
Fully saves and cleanses me.

3. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, amid temptation,
He supports and strengthens me.

4. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because in every conflict
Jesus gives me victory.

5. Would you know why I love Jesus?
Why he is so dear to me?
'Tis because, my friend and Savior
He will ever, ever be.

Copyright, 1878, by Hoffman Music Co., Cleveland, O.

There's a Shout in the Camp.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. There's a shout in the camp: "Keep the fires bright - ly burn - ing
2. There's a shout in the camp for the vic - t'ry is com - ing
3. There's a shout in the camp o - ver sin - ners re - turn - ing
4. There's a shout in the camp, 'tis a glad "hal - le - lu - jah!

All the night long," That the lost may re - turn to the
O'er Sa - tan's pow'r; Thro' the word of the Lord we the
Home to the fold, From the by - ways of sin with its
Praise ye the Lord;" All who trust in his name shall re-

CHORUS.

fold of the Shep-herd From paths of wrong.
bat - tle are gain - ing This ver - y hour. There's a shout in the
bur - den of sor - row To joy un - told.
ceive His sal - va - tion, 'Tis God's own word.

camp, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to God! There's an ech - o in

heav'n, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to God!

Copyright, 1905, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by per.

In His Keeping.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. When the ear - ly morning breaking, Slum-ber from my eye-lids shak-ing, Come the bless-ed tho't with wak - ing, I am in his keeping. Day ad-van - ces, la-bor bringing, Care, her mantle round me fling-ing, Yet midst all my soul keeps singing, I am in his care.

2. Some - times dark clouds hang o'er me Not one step I see be- fore me; Still my Sav-iour, I a - dore thee, I am in his keeping. I can trust his hand to guide me. 'Neath his wings he'll safely hide me, And no harm can e'er be - tide me, I am in his care.

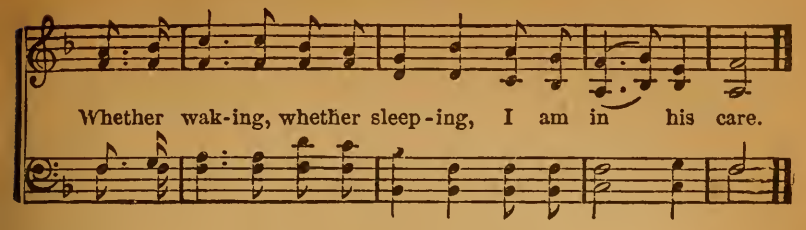
3. Gen - tle ev - en - tide is near - ing, Light from heav-en dis - ap- pear-ing, Still the bless-ed tho't so cheer-ing, I am in his keeping. Now night's curtains gather round me, Yet its dangers have not found me, For his an - gel guards surround me, I am in his care.

Chorus.

I am in my Fa-ther's keep-ing, I am in his ten-der care.

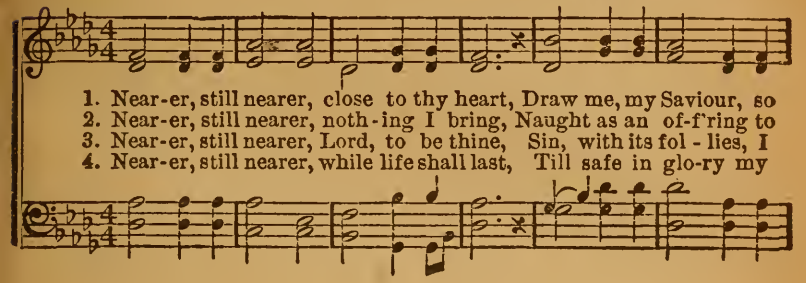
Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

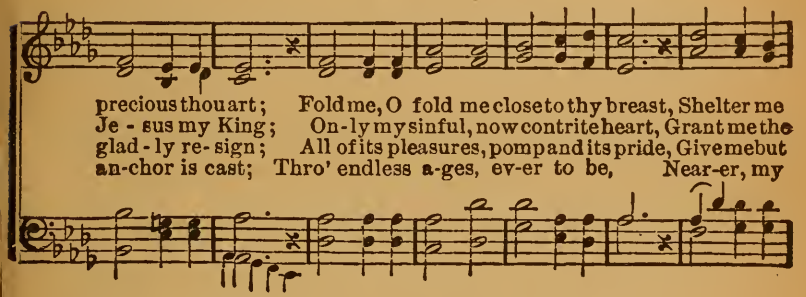
In His Keeping. Concluded.

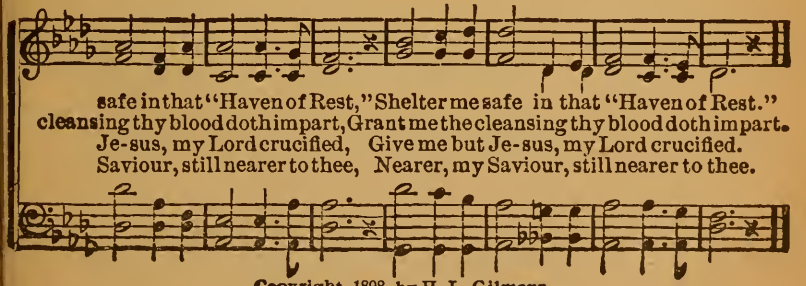


63 Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.







Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

I Will Praise Him.

Dedicated to my Friend, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.

1. When I saw the cleansing fount-ain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seem'd straight and narrow, All I claim'd was swept a - way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus, I'm so glad He took me in;

I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
My am - bi - tions, plans and wish-es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo-ry! glo - ry! to His name.
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I will praise Him, I will praise Him, Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
for sinners slain;

Give Him glo-ry all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. M. J. Harris.

65 The Crimson Stream.

Words by Rev. W. J. Stevenson. Music by S. B. Ellenberger. By per.

1. I stand be-side the crimson stream That flows from Cal-vary's mour
2. The blood of Christ a - lone will save From guilt, and fear, and care;
3. I claim the promised blessing now, Free-dom from ev - 'ry sin:
4. I sink in - to the crimson stream, Christ's blood is now ap - plied:

And long to wash a - way all sin, With-in its cleansing fount.
His blood will sweetly pu - ri - fy, When sought in earnest prayer.
The pow'r to lead a ho - ly life, With Christ in God, shut in.
I rise a - gain, re - deem'd by him, And wholly pu - ri - fied.

CHORUS.

Now wash me, now wash me, And cleanse me from sin;

Now wash me, now wash me, And I shall be clean.

Copyright, 1874, by A. WALLACE.

His Way with Thee.

PSALM 37: 5.

C. S. N. (CONSECRATION.) REV. CYRUS S. NEWCOMB.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with-in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden,
peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true in prov-i-den-tial test? Would you in His serv-ice la-bor

CHORUS.

carry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee.
always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
} His pow'r can make you what you

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

Rit.

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

67 There's Power in Jesus' Blood.

HOPE TRYAWAY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. My hap-py soul re-joic-es, The sky is bright a-bove; I'll join the
2. I heard the bless-ed sto-ry Of Him who died to save; The love of
3. His gra-cious words of par-don Were mu-sic to my heart; He took a-
4. I plunge be-neath this fountain, That cleanseth white as snow; It pours from
5. O crown Him King for-ev-er! My Sav-iour and my Friend; By Zi-on's

CHORUS.

heav'nly voic-es, And sing redeeming love.
Christ swept o'er me, My all! to Him I gave.
way my burden, And bade my fears depart.
Calv'ry's mountain, With blessing in its flow.
crys-tal riv-er His praise shall never end.

For there's pow'r in Jesus' blood,

pow'r in Jesus' blood; There's pow'r in Jesus' blood To wash me white as snow.

Copyright, 1896, by Wm J. Kirkpatrick.

68 Jesus Has His Way With Me.

TUNE, page 66.

Dedicated to Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum, by author.

1 Walking with my Saviour, clinging only to the cross;
Bathing in the blood that purifies from dross;
For His blessed knowledge counting all besides but loss—
Jesus has His way with me.

CHORUS.

His power has made me what I ought to be!
His blood now sanctifies, and sets me free!
His love fills all my soul, and I can see,
'Tis best for Him to have His way with me.

2 Though the waves of sorrow in great surges o'er me roll,
Though the powers of hell be loosed against my soul,
Noth'ng can affright me, for my Saviour has control,
Jesus has His way with me.

3 In the shelter of His love I find the sweetest rest;
Trusting in His word I am supremely blest;
Grace sufficient He supplies for each recurring test,
Jesus has His way with me.

4 So, without a doubt or fear, along life's way I go;
In the fiercest fight I conquer every foe;
Only good can come to me, for this I surely know,
Jesus has His way with me.

MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS.

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Believe On the Lord.

JENNIE REE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ and thou shalt be saved, Be-
2. De - ny - ing thy - self, take His word, and thou shalt be saved, In
3. Walk hum-bly be - fore Him al - way, and thou shalt be saved, His

lieve that His love has suf - ficed, and thou shalt be saved; His won-der - ful
all things have faith in the Lord, and thou shalt be saved; 'Tis writ-ten He
ev - 'ry commandment o - bey, and thou shalt be saved; Be - lieve in His

love is un - spok - en, His promise has nev-er been bro - ken, Then come with
said "who-so - ev - er;" O then be your earn-est en-deav-or, Your heart from all
bless-ed sal - va - tion, Proclaim Him your on-ly ob - la - tion, To Him give a

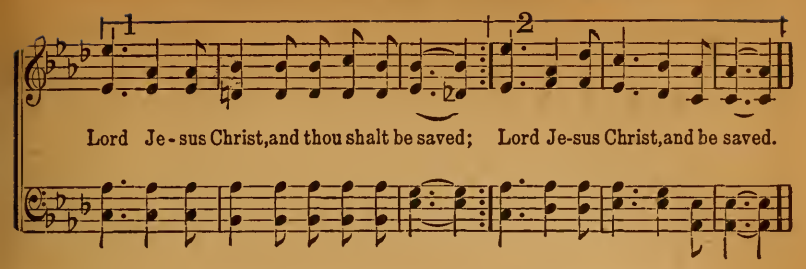
CHORUS.

faith as your to - ken, and thou shalt be saved.
e - vil to sev - er, and thou shalt be saved. Be-lieve . . . . . on the
life - con-se - cra-tion, and thou shalt be saved. Be-lieve on the Lord, be-

Lord, ... be - lieve . . . . . on the Lord, ... be-lieve on the
lieve on the Lord, be - lieve on the Lord, be-lieve on the Lord, be-lieve on the

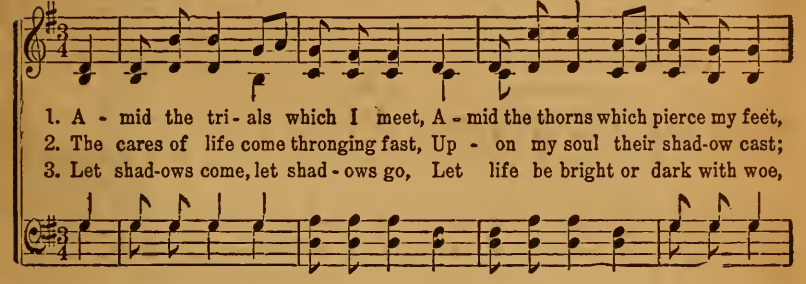
Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman.

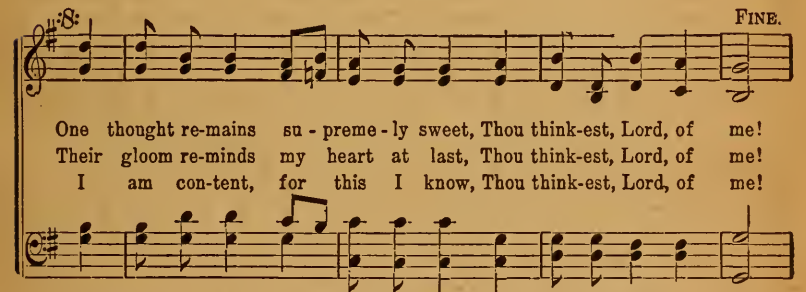
Believe On the Lord. Concluded.



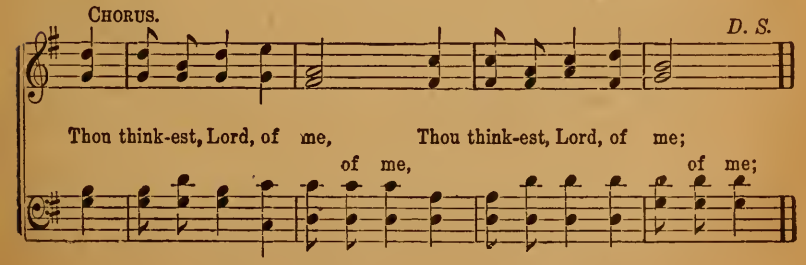
70 Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

E. D. Mund. E. S. Lorenz.





D. S.—*What need I fear, when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord of me!*



Copyright, 1885, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per

The New Song.

FLORA L. BEST. JNO. R. SWENEY.

Moderato.

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was as blithe as a bird . . . . in spring; But the song I have learn'd is so full of cheer, That the
2. There are songs of home that are dear as life, And I list to them oft 'mid the din . . . . of strife; But I know of a home that is won - drous fair, And I
3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra - cious Mas - ter hath made . . . me glad? When He points where the ma - ny man - sions be, And He
4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall When I come to the gloom of the e - - ven-fall, For I know that the shad - ows, dreary and dim, Have a

CHORUS. *Vivace.*

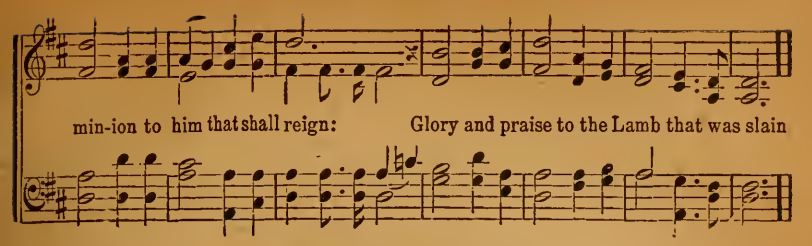
dawn shines out in the dark-ness drear. O the new, new song!
sing the psalm they are sing - ing there.
sweet-ly says, "There is one for thee!"
path of light that will lead to Him.

O the new, new song!

O the new, new song! I can sing it now with the ran - - - somed throng: Pow-er and do-

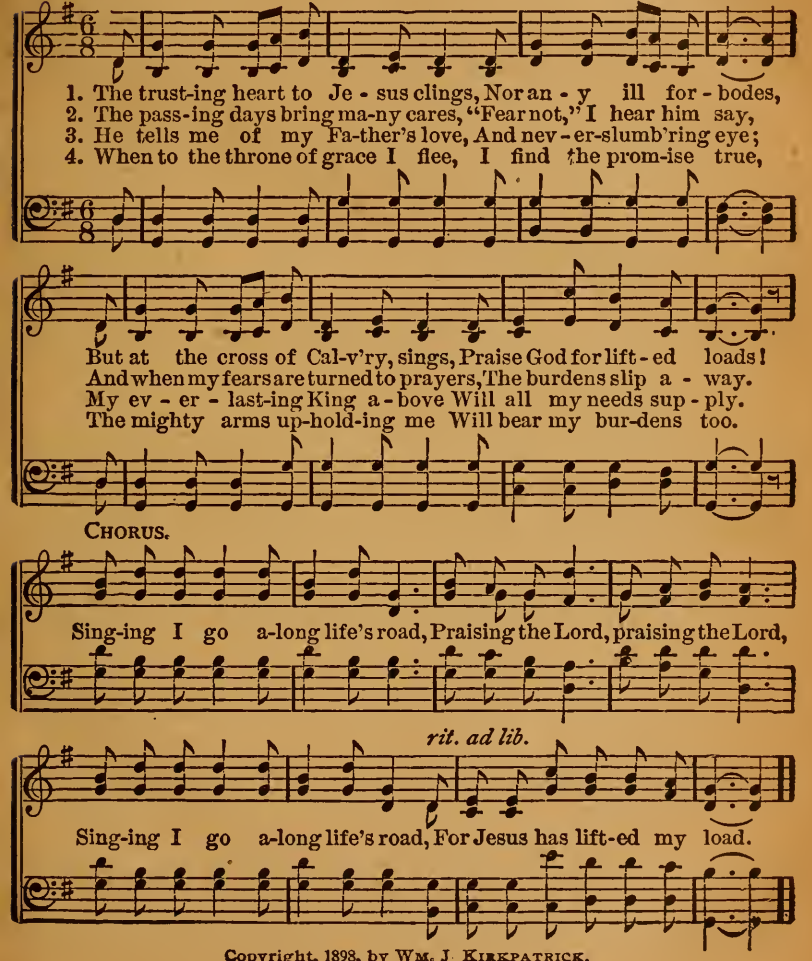
O the new, new song! I can sing it now, just now with the ran - somed, the ran - somed throng:

Used by permission.



72 Jesus Has Lifted the Load.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

73 Go Wash in that Beautiful Stream.

J. G. G. K. A.

1. There's a fount-ain of cleans-ing, that springs from a - bove; There's a
2. O, the guilt and the pain of the life that you live, The
3. O, the joy and the peace of the life that I know, The

stream flow - ing down from the cross; There is peace in be - liev-ing, there's
pov - er - ty, sick - ness, and cost; O come to the Sav - ior, who
safe - ty, and plen - ty and rest; O come to the Sav - ior, He'll

joy, hope and love, And freedom from wor-ry and loss. O sin-ner, dear
par - don will give, Who seeks and who saves what was lost. O sin-ner, dear
cleansing be-stow, And crown you at last with the blest. O sin-ner, dear

sin - ner, come list - en, I pray, And do not of hap - pi-ness dream;
sin - ner, what more shall I say? See yon - der the water's bright gleam;
sin - ner, do come while you may, Just fol - low the light's guid-ing beam;

:S: FINE.

No long-er de-lay, but plunge in to-day, And wash in that beautiful stream.

D. S.—*No long-er de-lay, but plunge in to-day, And wash in that beautiful stream.*

Copyright, 1886, by Joshua Gill.

Go Wash in that Beautiful Stream. Concluded.

CHORUS. D. S.

Go wash in that beau-ti-ful stream, Go wash in that beau-ti-ful stream;
beau - ti - ful stream,

74 I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.
O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

I sur-ren - der all, I sur-ren - der all,
I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

Copyright, 1896, by Weeden and Van De Venter. Used by per.

75 He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES.

TENOR & ALTO DUET.

1. My Father has ma-ny dear children: Will he ev-er for-get to keep me?
2. Our Father remembers the sparrows, Their val-ue and fall he doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so price-less, How patient and watchful is he;
4. I now will a-bide in his shad-ow, Never rest-less nor fear-ful will be;
5. O brother, why don't you ac-cept him, He of-fers sal-va-tion so free;

He gave his own Son to re-deem them, And he cannot for-get to keep me.
But dear-er to him are his chil-dren, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
Tho' moth-er for-get her own off-spring, Yet he'll never for-get to keep me.
In the secret of his presence he'll hide me, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey him, And he'll never for-get to keep thee.

CHORUS.

He'll never for-get to keep me, He'll never for-get to keep me; (keep me;)
keep me,
5th v. He'll never for-get to keep thee, He'll never for-get to keep thee; (keep thee;)
keep thee,

1. He gave his own Son to re-deem me, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
2. But dear-er to him are his chil-dren, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
3. Tho' moth-er for-get her own off-spring, Yet he'll never for-get to keep me.
4. In the secret of his presence he'll hide me, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
5. Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey him, And he'll never for-get to keep thee.

Copyright, 1899, by F. A. Graves.

I Will Go.

"Go teach all nations."—Matt. 28: 19.

Rev. L. L. Pickett. Arr. by Jno. R. Bryant.

1. To the na - tions our Mas - ter hath bid - den us go, There to pub - lish the ti - dings of peace, Tell of Je - sus the Sav - ior to mor - tals be - low, And pro - claim to the cap - tives re - lease.
2. Will you heed Him, my broth - er, and speed with the call, Till the lost ones shall en - ter His fold; Lo! sal - va - tion is of-fered so free - ly to all, Nor is pur-chased with sil - ver or gold.
3. Far a - way o'er the o - cean are lambs of His flock, Who are wait - ing to hear His sweet voice; At the door our re - deem - er doth pa - tient - ly knock, He would en - ter and make them re - joice.
4. Let us hast - en to car - ry the mess - age di - vine, In all of its full - ness and might, Till our Christ in His king-dom and glo - ry shall shine, And shall ban - ish all dark - ness with light.
5. Some are go - ing in per - son a - cross the blue wave, Leav - ing kin - dred and loved ones so dear; Will you give of your treas-ure the hea - then to save From their sin - ning, their an - guish, and fear.

:S:

D. S.—*Ne'er a dan - ger or wor - ry my spir - it shall know, If my Sav - ior with - in me shall stay.*

FINE.

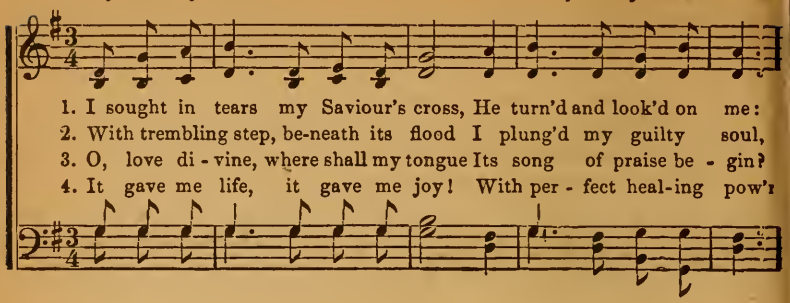
CHORUS. D. S.

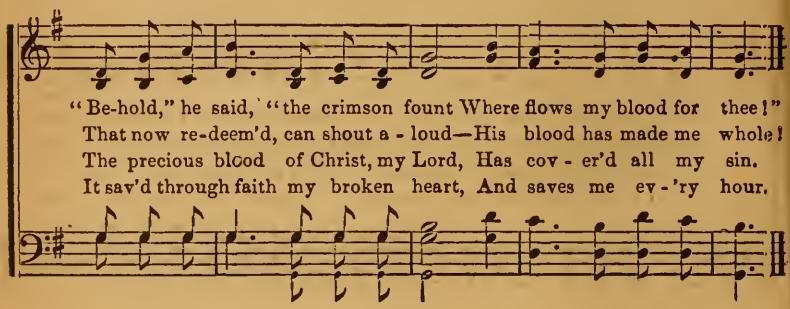
I will go wher-e'er He bids me to go, To the na-tions or isles far a - way;

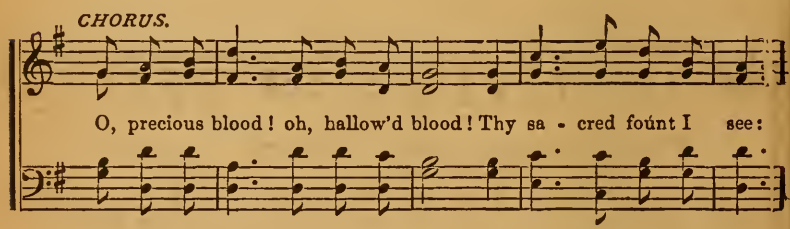
Copyright, 1902, L. L. Pickett. By per.

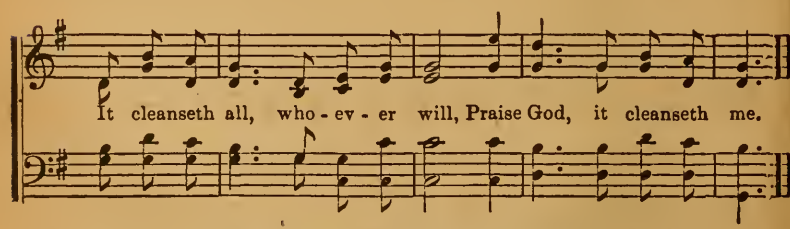
77 His Blood has made me Whole.

Words by FANNY J. CROSBY. Music by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK









Copyright, 1885, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

The Prince of my Peace.

Words by Rev. W. F. Crafts. Music by W. G. Fischer. By per.

1. I stand all bewildered with wonder, And gaze on the ocean of love;
2. I struggled and wrestled to win it, The blessing that setteth me free;
3. He laid his hand on me and heal'd me, And bade me be every whit whole;
4. The Prince of my peace is now passing, The light of his face is on me;

And o-ver its waves to my spir-it Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.
But when I had ceas'd from my struggles, His peace Jesus gave unto me.
I touch'd but the hem of his gar-ment, And glory came thrilling my soul.
But listen, be-lov-ed, he speaketh: "My peace I will give unto thee."

REFRAIN.

The cross now covers my sins; The past is under the blood;

I'm trusting in Jesus for all; My will is the will of my God.

The Precious Blood.

Words (except 1st verse), by
Rev. W. McDonald.

Music and Chorus by
Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stain'd cross! The hallow'd cross I see!
2. A thou-sand, thou-sand fountains spring Up from the throne of God;
3. That priceless blood my ran-som paid, While I in bondage stood;

Re-mind-ing me of precious blood That once was shed for me.
But none to me such blessings bring, As Je-sus' precious blood.
On Je-sus all my sins were laid, He sav'd me with His blood.

Chorus.

Oh! the blood, the pre-cious blood! That Je-sus shed for me,
Up-on the cross, in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

4 By faith that blood now sweeps away
My sins, as like a flood,
Nor leaves one guilty blemish stay;
All praise to Jesus' blood.

5 This wondrous theme will best employ
My harp before my God,
And make all heav'n resound with joy,
For Jesus' cleansing blood.

By permission.

Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love.

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D. Wm. B. Bradbury.

From "Fresh Laurels."—Used by permission of Biglow & Main.

1. { Oh, bliss of the pu - ri-fied! bliss of the free! I.... plunge in the
{ O'er sin and uncleanness ex - ult - ing I stand, And point to the

Chorus.

crim - son tide o - pen for me! } Oh, sing of His might-y love,
print of the nails in His hand. }

Sing of His mighty love, Sing of His mighty love—Mighty to save!

2 Oh, bliss of the purified! Jesus is mine,
No longer in dread condemnation I pine;
In conscious salvation I sing of His grace,
Who lifted upon me the smiles of His face!

3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,—
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

4 Oh, Jesus, the Crucified! Thee will I sing!
My blessed Redeemer! my God and my King!
My soul filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph at death in the "Mighty to Save!"

Copyright, 1867, by William B. Bradbury.

Over and Over.

B. B. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

Allegretto.

1. O - ver and o - ver I stood up - on the shore, O - ver and o - ver
2. O - ver and o - ver I've heard my Sav - ior's voice, O - ver and o - ver
3. O - ver and o - ver I'll sing this glo - rious song, O - ver and o - ver

I said I would doubt no more; But as the sea came roll - ing in,
He said, "Make me your choice: Now face the waves and tread the sea,
Be - fore the gath'r-ing throng; How o'er my heart the sea prevailed,

In boundless waves that cleanse from sin, I doubted their sav - ing pow'r.
Look up in faith and fol - low me;" I answered, "I'll prove their pow'r."
And how His love has nev - er failed, For - ev - er I'll trust His pow'r.

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

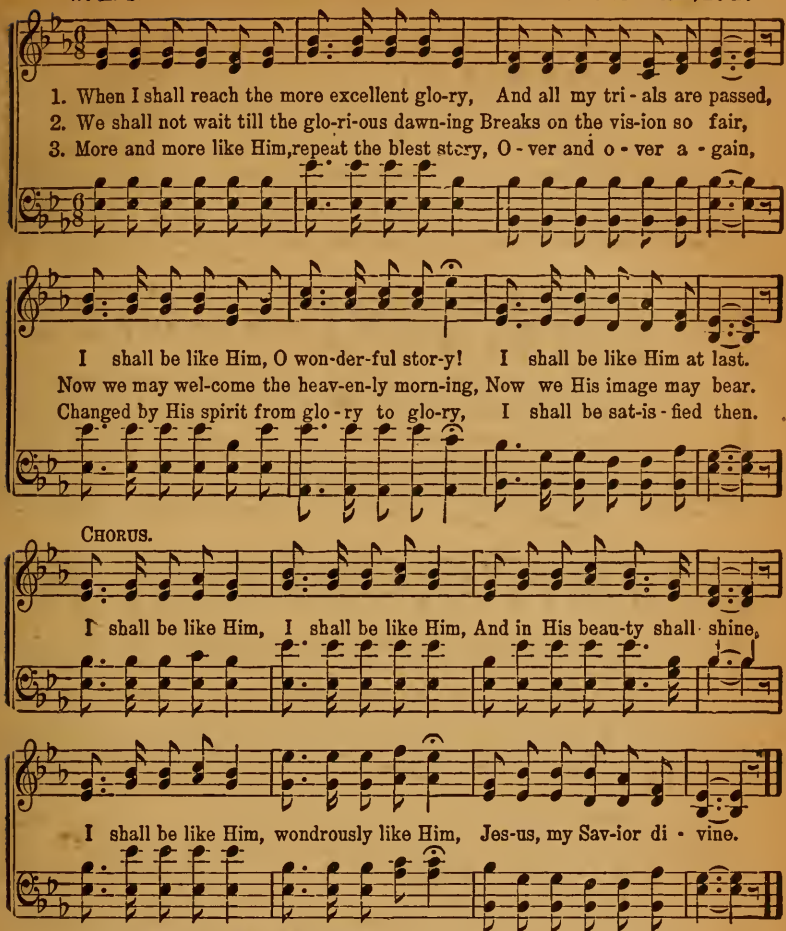
O - - ver and o - - ver, Like a might-y sea,
O - ver and o - ver, o - ver and o - ver, Like a might - y, might - y sea,

Comes the love of Je - sus Roll - ing o - ver me. . . .
There comes the love, the love of Je - sus Roll - ing, roll - ing o - ver me.

Copyright of Ballington Booth. Used by per. Arrangement copyright, 1898, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

82 I Shall Be Like Him.

W. A. S. Rev. W. A. Spencer, D. D.



Copyright, 1897, by W. A. Spencer. Used by per. of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

83 *Oh, that my Load of Sin were gone.* L. M.

1 Oh, that my load of sin were gone!
Oh, that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down!
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

4 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove;
The cross all stained with hallowed blood,
The labor of Thy dying love.

5 I would but Thou must give the pow'r,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

6 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let Thy chariot wheels delay:
Appear, in my poor heart appear!
My God, my Saviour, come away!

Lord, Gently Lead Me.

(Duet for Sop. and Alto.)

1st verse by Mrs. Grace McHose Decker.
2d & 3d verses by Rev. Wallace R. Struble.

Mrs. Grace McHose Decker.

1. Oh, lead me, Lord, oh, gen-tly lead me, The way is
2. O lov - ing Christ, O lov-ing Sav - ior, I long to
3. I feel Thee near, my pre-cious Sav - ior, My path is

lone - ly, dark and drear; With ma - ny sor-rows my heart is
hear Thy ten - der voice; Speak Thou in mer - cy, oh, speak Thou
peace - ful now, and bright; The clouds of dark-ness that once be-

wea - ry— Lord, give me strength my cross to bear. Dark clouds of
gen - tle, And I shall yet in hope re - joice. Thy words shall
set me, Now glo-rious are with love and light. No more my

tri - al low hang a - bout me, No gleam of hope I see, No
glad - den my droop-ing spir - it, Thy truth shall courage give, I
bur - dens and griefs o'erwhelm me, Thy face, O Christ, I see, I

ray of light for me; Lord, lead me gen-tly on.
hear Thy voice and live; Lord, lead me gen-tly on.
know Thou lov - est me; Lord, lead me gen-tly on.

Copyright, 1900, by Grace McHose Decker. Used by per.

Lord, Gently Lead Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O blessed Je-sus, O lov-ing Sav-ior, Oh, lead me gen-tly and safely home;

Oh, lead me gently, oh, lead me safe-ly, Lord, keep me by Thy side;..... side.

85 The Golden Key.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Pray-er is the key For the bending knee To o-pen the morn's first hours;
2. Not a soul so sad, Nor a heart so glad, When cometh the shades of night,
3. Take the gold-en key In your hand and see, As the night tide drifts a-way,
4. When the shadows fall, And the ves-per call Is sob-bing its low re-frain,
5. Soon the year's dark door Shall be shut no more; Life's tears shall be wiped a-way,

See the in-cense rise To the star-ry skies, Like per-fume from the flow'rs.
But the day-break song Will the joy pro-long, And some dark-ness turn to light.
How its bless-ed hold Is a crown of gold, Thro' the wea-ry hours of day.
'Tis a gar-land sweet To the toildent feet, And an an-ti-dote for pain.
As the pearl gates swing, And the gold harps ring, And the sun un-sheathe for aye.

Copyright, 1875, by John J. Hood. Used by per. Recopyright 1904.

Sweet Will of God.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Duet.

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark-some
3. Thy pre-cious will, O conqu'ring Sav-iour, Doth now em-
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, My way-ward

Thine, and Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are
path hath drear-y grown, But now a light.... has ris'n to
brace and com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a
feet no more to roam; What pow'r from Thee.... my soul can

Rit. . . . . . .

Chorus.

bringing, "Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
cheer me; I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.
riv-er, My soul a prisoned bird set free.
sev-er? The cen-ter of God's will my home.
} Sweet will of God, still

fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Let the Holy Ghost Come In.

(Companion to "Let a Little Sunshine In.")

R. F. Reynolds. C. E. Rowley.

Rather slow.

1. Would you be redeemed from ev - 'ry in-born sin, Have the Ho - ly Spir - it
2. Would you have the Spir - it in your heart to cheer? Would you be re-lieved from
3. Do you want the "fire of God" to fill your soul, Burn up all the dross, and
4. Do you want the "pow'r" to make you true and brave, So that you can res - cue

con - stant-ly with - in? Make the con - se-cra - tion, trust in God, and then,
ev - 'ry doubt and fear? Make the con - se-cra - tion, trust in God, and then,
sanc - ti - fy the whole? Make the con - se-cra - tion, trust in God, and then,
those that Christ would save? Make the con - se-cra - tion, trust in God, and then,

Refrain.

Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in. Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in, Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in, Make the con - se-cra - tion, trust in God, and then, Let the Ho - ly Ghost come in.

Copyright, 1899, by C. E. Rowley.

Jesus Came.

S. McN. STELLA McNUTT.

1. Je - sus came and bro't me peace, Hope and nev - er end - ing joy;
2. Je - sus came and bro't me love, Love ful - fill - ing, all com-mands;
3. Je - sus came and bro't me pow'r, Pow'r to live and do His will;
4. Je - sus came and bro't me life, Life for - ev - er more, the same;

And in Him I find re - pose, Which the world can - not de - stroy.
Yes, I know it was for me, For He showed two nailed-pierced hands
And to lead some weak-er one Near - er to sweet Cal - v'ry's hill.
And He'll give the same to you, Just be - lieve on His dear Name.

CHORUS.

Vic - - t'ry then shall all my life pro - claim;
Yes, vic - t'ry, vic - t'ry then shall all my life pro-claim;

Je - sus' blood has cleansed my soul! And He
Je - sus' blood has cleansed my soul! And, oh, He

rit.

speaks in tend'rest tones to me, "Sin no more, thou art made whole."
speaks in tend'rest tones to me,

Copyright, 1903, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

89 I Have the Glory in My Soul.

Rev. Geo. A. McLaughlin. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O bless-ed tide that cleanses sin, Thy might-y bil-lows o'er me roll; I
2. My aching heart has known Thy skill, From every wound I'm now made whole; With
3. Free-dom from sins and doubts and fears—I long have sought to reach this goal; Thy
4. The world and all its tri-fling joys, No more my spir - it shall con-sole; Thy

feel the power and joy with - in, I have the glo - ry in my soul.
per - fect love, I dread no ill, I have the glo - ry in my soul.
bless - ed love has dried my tears, I have the glo - ry in my soul.
com - fort comes to me, tho' weak, I have the glo - ry in my soul.

Chorus.

I have the glo - ry in my soul, I

I have the glo - ry, have the glo - ry in my soul,

have the glo - ry in my soul, I feel the

I have the glo - ry, have the glo-ry in my soul,

poco ritard.

power and joy with - in, I have the glo - ry in my soul.

have the glo-ry in my soul.

Copyright, 1894, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

Beautiful Day.

W. J. K. W. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

1. Beau-ti - ful day, love - ly thy light; Ho - ly each ray, noth-ing like night;
2. Beau-ti - ful day, calm was thy dawn; Joy-ous the lay, bless - ed the morn.
3. Beau-ti - ful day, per - fect - ly bright; Je - sus al - way, boundless de - light.
4. Beau-ti - ful day, ha - ven of rest; Ev - 'ry one may come and be blest;

Cloudless the sky; peaceful my stay Here in the sunlight of beau-ti - ful day.
When in my heart, o - ver my way, First shone the noontide of beauti - ful day
Bliss all around, heav'n by the way, Shining in fulness, oh, beau-ti - ful day.
Glo-ry to God, naught can dismay; Christ is the light of this beau-ti - ful day.

Refrain.

Beauti-ful, beau-ti-ful day, . . . Ev-ermore shine on my way,
Beau-ti - ful, beauti-ful day, Evermore shine on my way,

Saviour, I pray, keep me alway, Safe in this beau-ti - ful day.
Beautiful day.

By permission of John J. Hood.

Christ, Our Passover.

H. L. G. 1 Cor. 5: 7. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Our Lamb is slain, the Pas- chal Lamb, Of which the old is but a tok - en; Tho' shadowed in the mid-night past, There's not a word has e'er been brok - en.
2. Come, climb to Calv'ry's mournful site, And see the streaming wounds of Je - sus; The spot - less vic - tim yields his life, And from the sword of jus - tice frees us.
3. I'll ne'er for-get when first, by faith, I saw my Sav-iour, bleeding, dy - ing; And there a - gain, for Per - fect Love, I plunged in - to the fount - ain, cry - ing.
4. There's sweet repose be- neath the cross, And safe - ty when the blood doth cov - er; For God has spok - en in his word, "When I see the blood, I will pass o - ver."
5. The blood's the bridge that spans the gulf, And brings us near to God, and Heav - en; It flows for you, it flows for me, O sin - ner, come, 'tis free - ly giv - en.

CHORUS.

I'm un - der the blood, the pass - o - ver blood, The Lamb was "slain from the foun-da-tion:" It points to the side of Je - sus, who died, And purchased for us sal - va - tion.

Copyright, 1893, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

92 You May Have the Blessing Now.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Are you wea-ry, heav-y la-den, as you wan-der on in sin?
2. Are you long-ing that the Lord might work in you a dou-ble cure,
3. Hear the bless-ed Spir-it call-ing, "now is the ac-cept-ed time;"
4. Ma-ny mill-ions in all a-ges have to him their guilt confess'd,

Come to Je-sus, at his foot-stool humbly bow; He will
Set the seal of per-fect love up-on your brow? He is
For a more con-ven-ient sea-son wait-est thou? Full sal-
Just as sin-ful and un-wor-thy they as thou; He be-

speak your sins for-giv-en, he will give you peace within, You may
a-ble, he is will-ing, he will cleanse and make you pure, You may
va-tion is the pearl of great-est price, O make it thine! You may
stow'd the kiss of par-don and with full sal-va-tion bless'd, You may

Chorus.

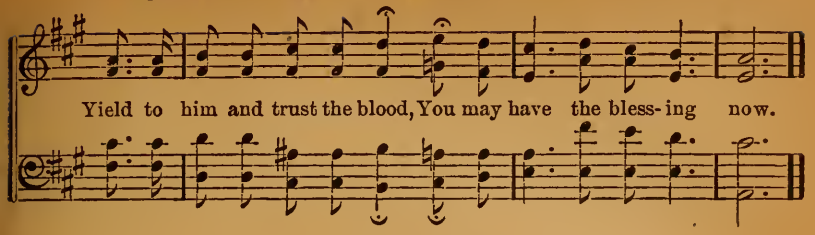
have the bless-ing now. Hear the mes-sage that we bring, hal-le-

lu-jah! You may have the blessing now; O repent and turn to God

praise the Lord!

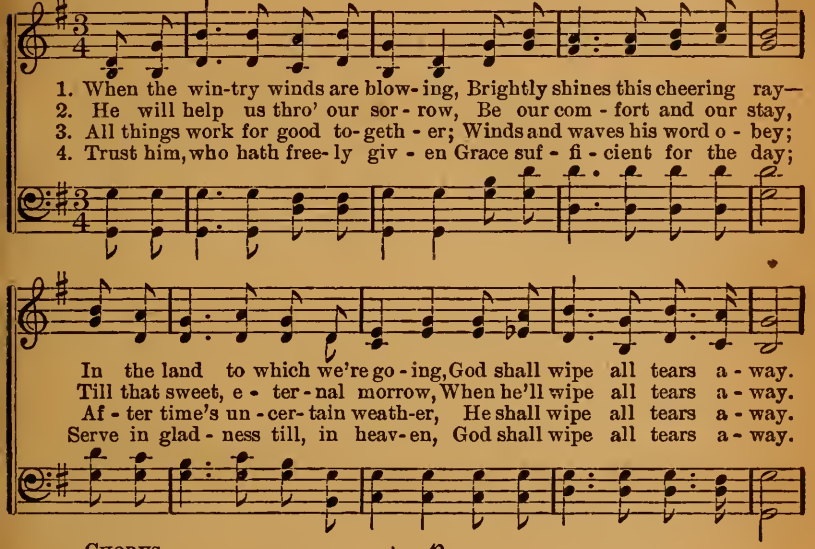
Copyright 1906 by H. L. Gilmore, Warsaw, N. Y.

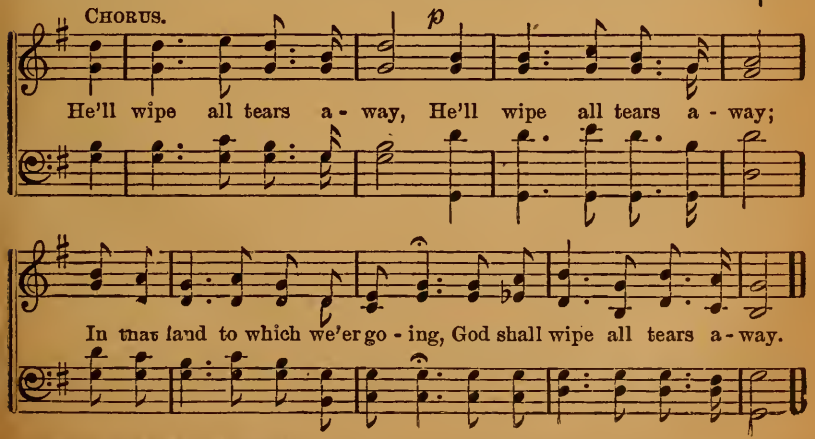
You May Have the Blessing Now.—Concluded.



93. He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



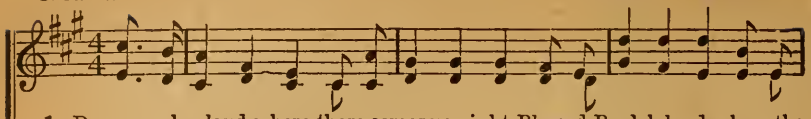


Copyright, 1904, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

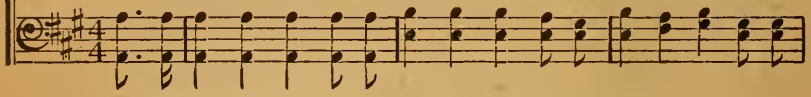
94 Baptized with the Holy Ghost.

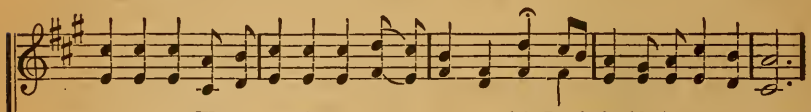
(Suggested by the late Dr. Wm. Swindells' sermon, preached at Mountain Lake Park Camp Meeting, July, 1896.)

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

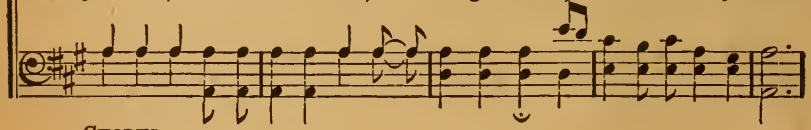


1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Blessed Beulah land, where the
2. Will you take him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain, that the
3. 'Tis the Ca-naan-land for our weary feet, With our wand'rings o'er, and our
4. Yes, we glad-ly come, blessed Lord, to thee, From the carnal mind that we

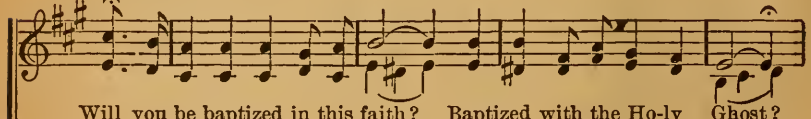




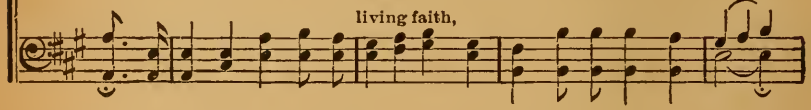
sun shines bright; Where we walk by faith and not by sight, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
pow'r may fall? Will you now in faith for the blessing call, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
rest complete; Where we dwell with Christ in communion sweet, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be Baptized with the Holy Ghost?



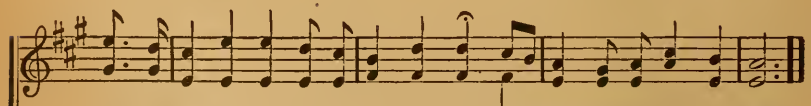
CHORUS.



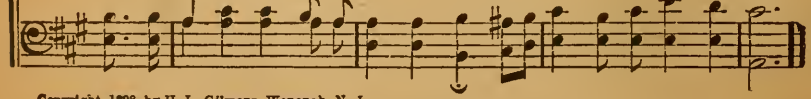
Will you be baptized in this faith? Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost?
Last v. Yes, I'll be baptized in this faith, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost;



living faith,



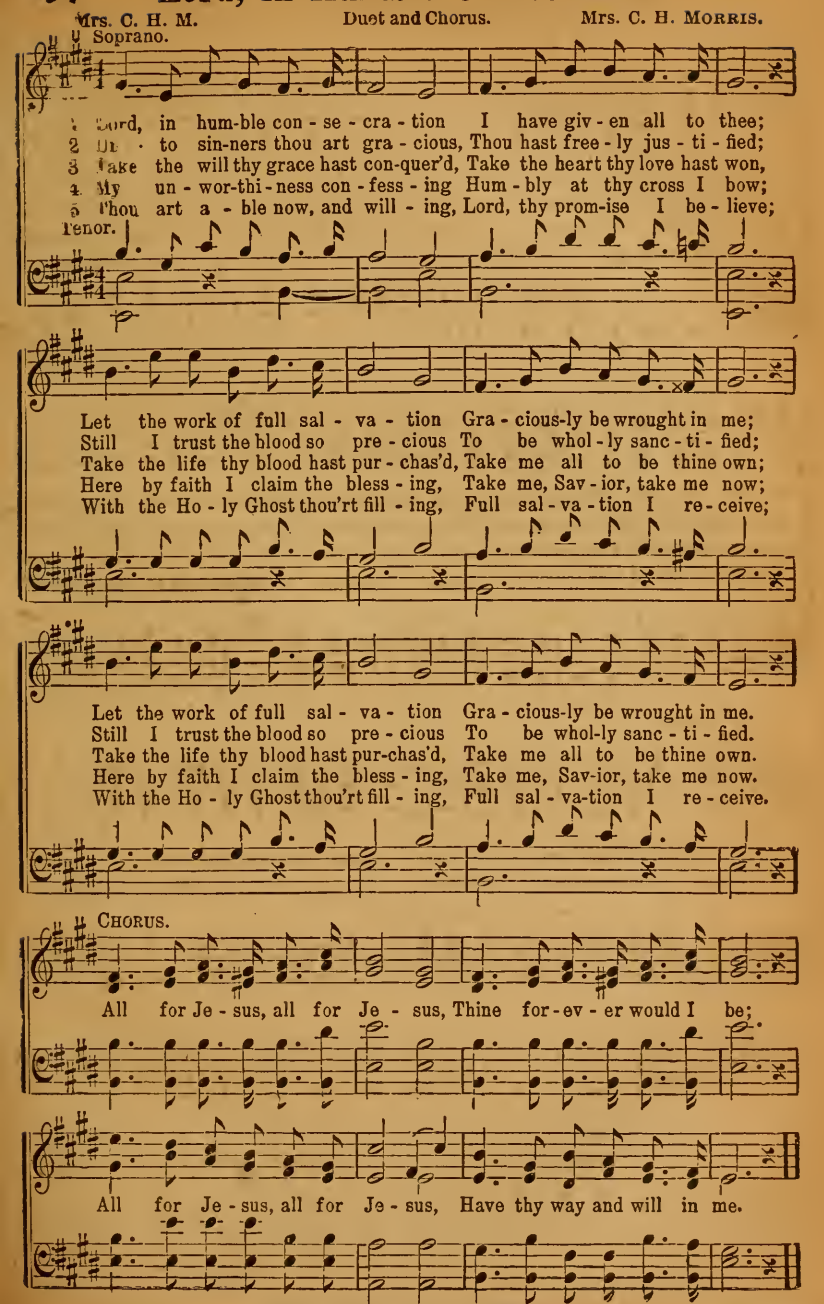
To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r you need, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost.
To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r I need, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost.



Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

95 Lord, in Humble Consecration.

Mrs. C. H. M. Duet and Chorus. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



Copyright, 1890, by H. L. Gilmour

96 "The Past is All Under the Blood."

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. A pres-ent and perfect sal-va-tion I have In Je - sus my Sav-iour,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleanseth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter;
3. The burden of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a mountain;
4. He leads me so gent-ly the way I should go, My wonderful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with wonderful Love, Tho' nothing I mer - it;

For he is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save Both now and for-ev - er.
The Comforter promised a-bid-eth within, My path growing brighter.
The sins which had caus'd me so often to mourn, All lost in the fountain.
And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace growing deeper.
A beau-ti - ful mansion preparing above, I soon shall in-her - it.

Chorus.

He saves me just now, hal - le - lu - jah! The past is all

un - der the blood, ... And Cal - va - ry's flow makes me
un - der, yes, un - der the blood,

whit-er than snow, The past is all un-der the blood.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

Freedom in Jesus.

EMMA F. BENNETT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, re-joic-ing to-day; And Je-sus my
2. This free-dom in Je-sus means blessed re-lease, From sin and from
3. This free-dom in Je-sus is glo-ri-ous rest, A peace-ful re-
4. His love is so ten-der, his pow'r so di-vine, My all to his
5. No long-er I'm fet-tered the Lord hath con-trol, The clear light of

Sav-iour with me has his way; The Com-fort-er comes in my
sin-ning for-ev-er to cease; And free-dom from self brings such
clin-ing on his lov-ing breast; And when I just trust him my
keep-ing I glad-ly re-sign; A ves-sel of clay for my
heav-en breaks in on my soul; I'll sing while the years of e-

CHORUS.

glad heart to stay; O glo-ry to Je-sus! I'm free! I'm free, free!
in-fi-nite peace; O glo-ry to Je-sus! I'm free!
soul is so blest; O glo-ry to Je-sus! I'm free!
Lord to de-sign; O glo-ry to Je-sus! I'm free!
ter-ni-ty roll, O glo-ry to Je-sus! I'm free!

I'm free, I'm

glorious-ly free! No long-er by sin I am bound; The precious blood

cleanseth and sat-is-fies me, This freedom in Je-sus I've found.

Copyright 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 1903 North Fifteenth St., Phila., Pa.

When I Behold Him.

ELLA M. PARKS. An effective Solo. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Af - ter the earth - ly shadows have lift - ed, And o'er the hill - tops
2. Helpless he found me, lift - ed me to Him; Whisper'd of par - don a-
3. Now in His pres-ence, dai - ly I'm liv - ing, Walking by faith where mine

morn-ing I see, Sweetest of pros - pects, I shall be-hold Him, Je-sus, the
bundant and free; Breath'd He His peace o'er my sin-stricken spir-it; Pointed my
eyes can-not see; For He is guid - ing home to that cit - y, Built for his

Ritard . . . . CHORUS.

Sav - ior of sinners like me.
vis - ion to Cal - va-ry's tree. When I behold Him, Christ, in His beau-ty,
lov'd ones—sav'd sinners like me.

When with the ran-som'd His face I shall see, Oh, how my heart in

Ritard. . . . . . .

rapture will praise Him, Praise Him for sav - ing a sin-ner like me.

Copyright, 1902, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

The Secret of the Lord.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him."—PSALMS, 25 : 14.

H. L. HARRY LOPER.

1. There's a se - cret we can know Walking with the Lord be - low, And the
2. We can, like the saints of old, Who now walk the streets of gold, Have the
3. He can qui - et ev - 'ry storm, Bid the winds his will per-form, Tho' the
4. Paul and Si - las felt this pow'r, Sing-ing at the midnight hour, Tho' with

bliss of such a life is con-stant joy; We can on - ly find it true,
wit-ness of his pres-ence ev - 'ry day; If in Je-sus we a-bide,
sky's so dark we can-not see our way; We can trust his hand to guide
bleed-ing backs they in a dungeon lay; They for-got to think of pain,

:S: FINE.

When his footsteps we pursue, When our lives in his sweet service we employ.
And our all to him confide, Then his blessed Spir-it comes with us to stay.
E-ven o-ver Jordan's tide And the clouds shall flee before eter-nal day.
For a wave from glory came; Praise the Lord! that pow'r is just the same to-day.

D.S.—I'm so glad I've enter'd in.

CHORUS.

I've surrendered, now he fills me; I'm so glad I ev-er found this blessed

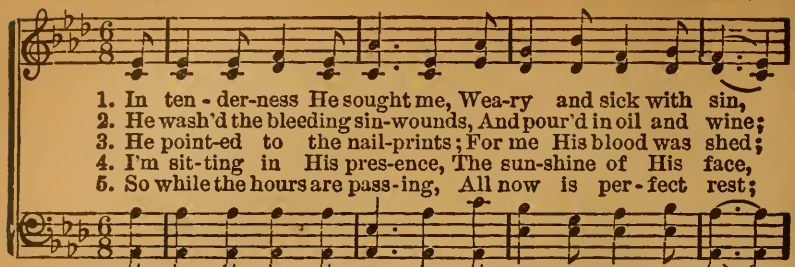
D.S.

way, 'Tis a precious life to know, To have sunshine as you go, Halle-lujah.

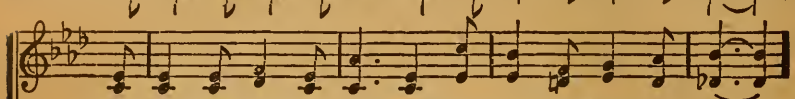
Copyright, 1900, by Harry Loper. W. J. Kirkpatrick, owner.

100 O the Love that Sought Me!

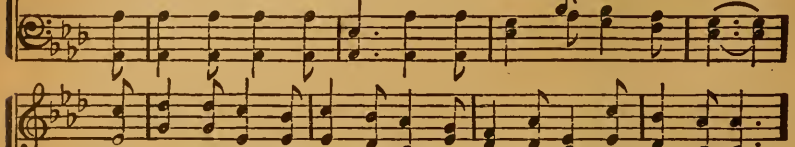
W. Spencer Walton. H. L. Gilmour.



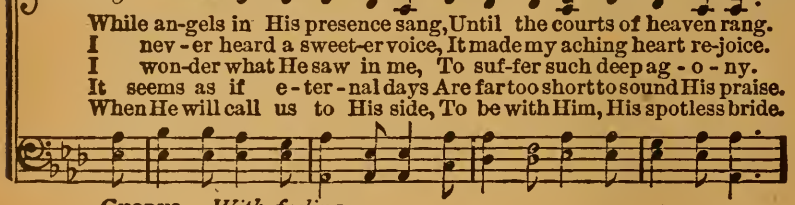
1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wea-ry and sick with sin,
2. He wash'd the bleeding sin-wounds, And pour'd in oil and wine;
3. He point-ed to the nail-prints; For me His blood was shed;
4. I'm sit-ting in His pres-ence, The sun-shine of His face,
5. So while the hours are pass-ing, All now is per-fect rest;



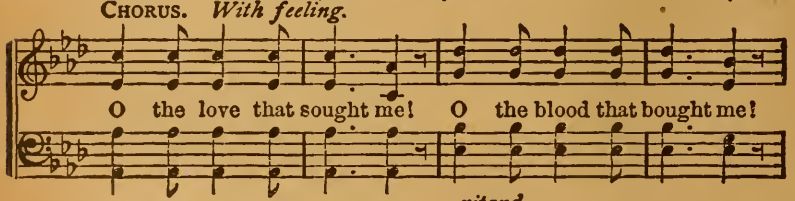
And on His shoulders bro't me Back to His fold a - gain;
He whispered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art mine;"
A mock-ing crown so thorn - y Was plac'd up - on His head;
While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless-ings I re - trace;
I'm wait - ing for the morn-ing, The bright-est and the best;



While an-gels in His presence sang, Until the courts of heaven rang.
I nev - er heard a sweet-er voice, It made my aching heart re-joice.
I won-der what He saw in me, To suf-fer such deep ag - o - ny.
It seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
When He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spotless bride.

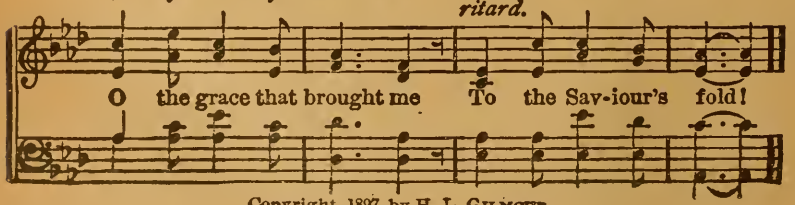


Chorus. *With feeling.*



O the love that sought me! O the blood that bought me!

ritard.



O the grace that brought me To the Sav-iour's fold!

Copyright, 1897, by H. L. Gilmour.

Lift me higher.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Lift me high-er, bless-ed Sav-iour, By Thy res - ur-rec-tion
2. Lift me high-er, bless-ed Sav-iour, More like Thee in faith and
3. Lift me high-er, bless-ed Sav-iour, All my life with blessing
4. Lift me high-er, bless-ed Sav-iour, Grace for grace, each moment

might, More and more, in hope abounding, Growing upward in Thy light.
love; May I find, in faith-ful ser-vice, Fellow-ship with Thee above.
fraught; Purer be my pray'rs and longings, Nobler, deed, and word, and tho't
new, So may I, with Christ-like spirit, Help to lift an-oth-er too.

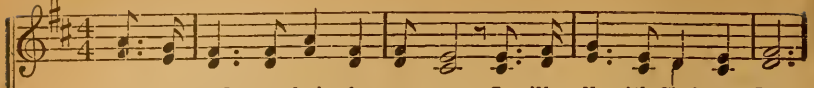
Chorus.

Lift me high - er, Lift me high - er, Lift me
high - er, Heavenly Friend, Till I see . . Thee in Thy
Lift me high-er, Heavenly Friend,
beau - ty Where im - mor - tal prais- es blend.

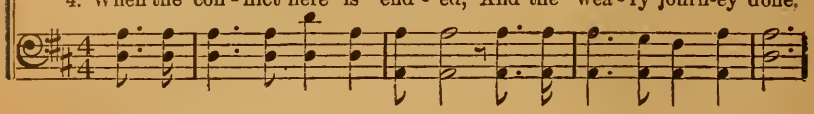
104. Jesus, I'll Go Through With Thee.

(Dedicated to Rev. O. O. McColloch, Central Illinois Conference.)

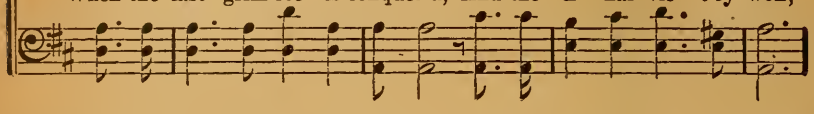
MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS. H. L. GILMOUR.



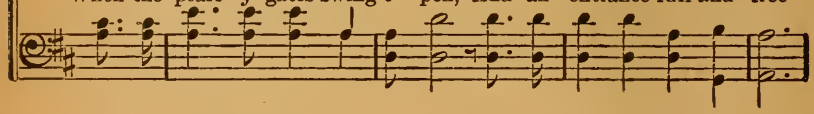
1. I have made my choice for-ev - er, I will walk with Christ my Lord.
2. Tho' the gar - den lies be - fore me, And the scorn-ful judgment hall,
3. Tho' the earth may rock and trem- ble, Tho' the sun may hide its face,
4. When the con - flict here is end - ed, And the wea - ry journ-ey done,



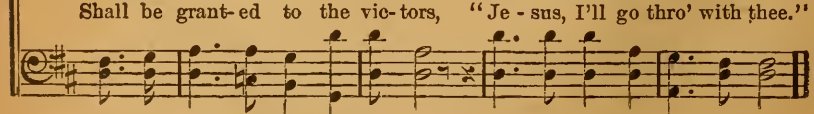
Naught from him my soul can sev - er, While I'm trusting in his word;
Tho' the gloom of deep- est mid-night Set-tles round me like a pall;
Tho' my foes be strong and ruth-less, Still I dare to trust thy grace;
When the last grim foe is conquer'd, And the fi - nal vic - t'ry won;



I the lone - ly way have tak - en, Rough and toilsome tho' it be,
Darkness can af- fright me nev - er, From thy pres-ence shadows flee,
Tho' the cross my path o'er-shad - ow, Thou didst bear it once for me,
When the pearl - y gates swing o - pen, And an entrance full and free



And although despised, for- sak - en, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."
And if thou wilt guide me ev - er, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."
And what-e'er the pain or per - il, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."
Shall be grant- ed to the vic- tors, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."



Copyright, 1898 by H. L. Gilmour Wenonah, N. J.

Lead Me, Savior.

"For thy name's sake lead me, guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS

With expression.

1. Sav-ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou the refuge of my soul, When life's stormy billows roll,
3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of endless day, Where all tears are wiped away.

I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide,

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray,
lest I stray;

rid e dim.

Gently down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

From "Carols of Joy," by per. of John J. Hood.

The Cloud and Fire.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. As of old when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were com-pelled in the wil-der-
2. To and fro as a ship with-out a sail, Not a compass to guide them
3. All the day of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the prom-ise

ness to dwell, Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the
thro' the gale, But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their
they were led, By the hand of the Lord in guid-ance sure, They were

CHORUS.

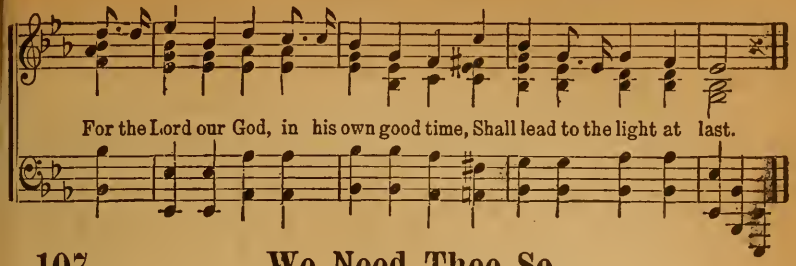
light of per - fect day.
faint-ing hearts to cheer. So the sign of the fire by night, And the
brought to Ca-naan's shore.

sign of the cloud by day, Hov'ring o'er, just be-fore, As they journey

on their way, Shall a guide and a leader be, Till the wil-der-ness be past,

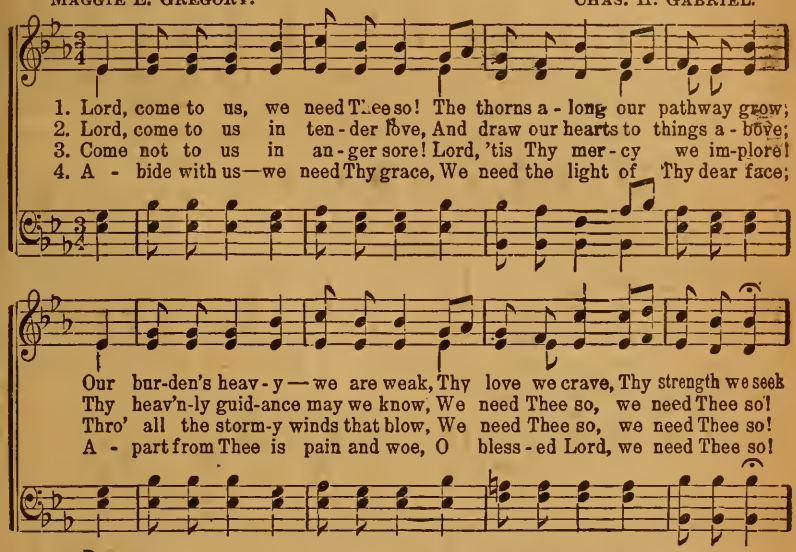
Copyright, 1900, by Hall-Mack Co.

The Cloud and Fire. Concluded.

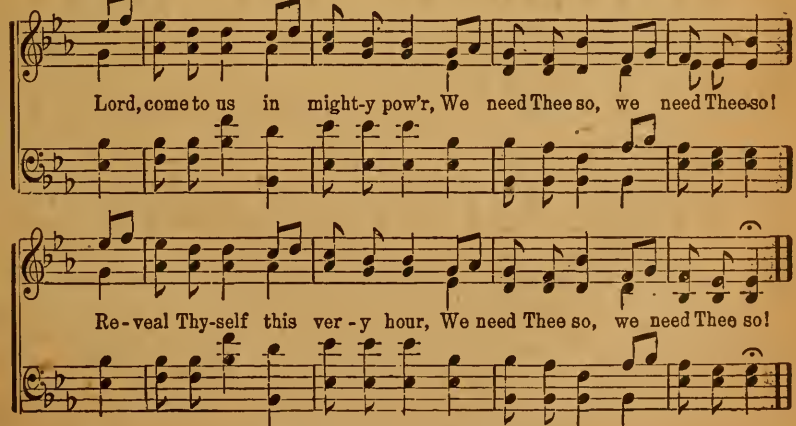


107 We Need Thee So.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1903, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

Jesus is Living.

Abbie Mills. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Je - sus is liv - ing, and reign - eth on high, Liv - ing, Ho -
2. Je - sus is liv - ing, and gives life to all Sore - la - den
3. Je - sus is liv - ing, He lead - eth His own, Giv - ing them
4. Je - sus is liv - ing, His chil - dren may sing What-e'er of
5. Je - sus is liv - ing, and I shall live where Loud Hal - le -

san - na, the King of the sky; Liv-ing, O, glo - ry, He's liv - ing with-
sin - ners, who come at His call; Seeking His mer - cy, be - liev - ing His
wa - ter that flows from the throne, Man-na, like dew, drops each day from the
tri - al the com-ing days bring; Nothing can harm them, His wing is spread
lu - jahs re-sound thro' the air; Mu - sic ne'er end-ing in sor-row's deep

glo - ry, He's liv-ing with-

Fine.

in, Cleans-ing and keep-ing my heart free from sin.
word, Trust - ing, they find Him, their life - giv - ing Lord.
sky, Who - ev - er eat - eth shall nev - er - more die.
wide, O bless - ed shelt - er where safe they a - bide.
sigh, Sor - row and sin have no home in the sky.

in, Cleans-ing and keep - ing my heart free from sin.

Chorus.

Blessing Ho - san - - na, A - men and A - men, Je - sus once

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney.

Jesus is Living. Concluded.

D.S.

dy - - - - ing is liv - ing a - gain; Liv - ing, oh,

109 Loving Kindness.

1. Awake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing my great Redeemer's praise,
2. He saw me ruin-ed in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how strong!

Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kindness, oh, how free.
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kindness, oh, how great.
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kindness, oh, how strong.

110 "My God Shall Supply Your Need."

Mrs. C. H. M. Phil. 4: 19. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Wherefore are ye doubting and fear-ing, And not to His word giv-ing heed?
2. We come to a boun-ti-ful store-house, A rich and un-fail-ing sup-ply,
3. Lo! e-ven the ravens He feed-eth, And counteth the sparrows that fall;
4. Come hum-bly yet bold-ly be-fore Him, His ful-ness of bless-ing to claim;

This promise for you has been written, "My God shall supply all your need."
And He who your ev-'ry need knoweth, No good thing will ev-er de-ny.
Much more for His children He car-eth, And hears them, tho' feebly they call.
He knoweth our needs, and supplies them, Thro' mer-its of Jesus' dear name.

God shall supply all your need

Chorus.

My God . . . . . shall sup-ply, ... My God shall sup-
God shall sup-ply, God shall sup-ply,

ply all your need; . . . . . Ac-cord-ing to his rich-es in
shall sup-ply all your need;

a tempo.

glo-ry by Christ Je-sus, My God shall sup-ply all your need.

your need.

Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Ha

111 Where the Living Waters Flow.

CAPT. R. KELSO CARTER. E. E. NICKERSON.

1. Rest to the wea - ry soul And ach - ing breast is given,
2. For thee, my soul, for thee These price-less joys were bought,
3. Come, with the ransomed train, The Saviour's prais - es sing,
4. And soon be - fore His face, We'll praise in light a - bove,

Down where the liv - ing wa-ters flow; Grace makes the wounded whole,
Down where the liv - ing wa-ters flow; Thine is the mer - cy free,
Down where the liv - ing wa-ters flow; Re - joice! the Lamb was slain,
Down where the liv - ing wa-ters flow; Tri-um-phant thro' His grace,

Love fills our heart with heav'n, Down where the living wa-ters flow.
That Christ to earth has brought, Down where the living wa-ters flow.
A - dore! He reigns a King, Down where the living wa-ters flow.
Made per-fect by His love, Down where the living wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Down where the liv-ing waters flow, Down where the tree of life doth grow, I'm

liv-ing in the light, for Jesus now I fight, Down where the living waters flow.

Copyright, 1885, by E. E. NICKERSON. From "HIGHWAY SONGS," by permission.

112 When He Took My Sins Away.

Mrs. Grace Weiser Davis. Mrs. Mary Hubbert Munford.

1. When He took my sins a - way! Je - sus came to me to stay, And He changed my night to day, Hal - le - lu - jah! He has filled my heart with praise, Here I'll Eb - en - e - zer raise, O how pleas - ant are His ways!
2. When I'm tempted, when I'm tried, With Him ev - er at my side, Naught of harm can e'er be - tide, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is all in all to me, He gives per - fect vic - to - ry; Beau-ties new in Him I see!
3. He has cleansed me, this I know, And He keeps me here be - low, As a con - quer-or I go, Hal - le - lu - jah! To the Ca-naan land I'm led, On rich boun - ty I am fed, "More to fol - low" He has said, sing re - deem-ing grace, Hal - le - lu - jah! With the blood-bought robed in white, Where there com-eth no more night; That blest cit - y's just in sight!
4. He's pre - par - ing me a place, Soon I'll see Him face to face, How I'll

Chorus.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! glo - ry! glo - ry! I will tell the blessed sto-ry; Je-sus gives me grace and glo-ry! He's my Sav - ior!

Copyright, 1904, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Let the Comforter In.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The Com - fort-er is here to - day, To save our souls and "have His way;"
2. He wants to make our hearts His throne, Where he can rule and reign a - lone,
3. He'll give us grace, He'll give us light, To walk by faith and not by sight,
4. He'll feed us with the fin - est wheat, He'll give us milk and hon - ey sweet,

He'll cleanse us now and with us stay! O let the Com-fort-er in.
And claim our serv - ice as His own, O let the Com-fort-er in.
He'll give us o - ver - com - ing might; O let the Com-fort-er in.
And heav'n - ly man - na we may eat, O let the Com-fort-er in.

CHORUS.

Let the Com-fort-er now come in, Let the Com-fort - er now come in;

Let Him in to stay, let Him have His way, Let the Com-fort-er now come in.

5 O Savior Lord, who died for me,
I now surrender all to thee,
Thy Spirit brings me liberty;
O let the Comforter in.

CHORUS after 5th verse.

Blessed Comforter! now come in;
Blessed Comforter! now come in;
Come, and with me stay; come and have thy way;
Blessed Comforter! now come in.

Copyright, 1904, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf - fi-cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to

from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar-row way,
those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,
He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,
ev - 'ry ser - vice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win

:S: Fine.

Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
He is with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joybells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joybells ringing in your heart.

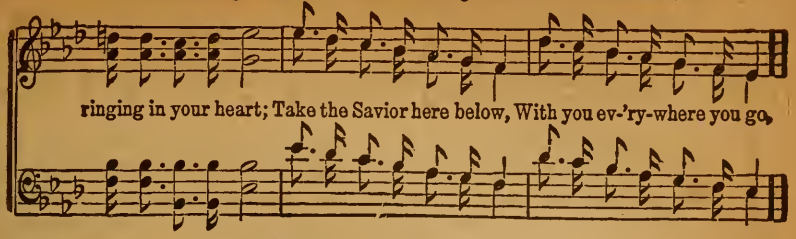
D. S.—*He will keep the joybells ringing in your heart.*

Chorus.

Joy bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - bells,
Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells,

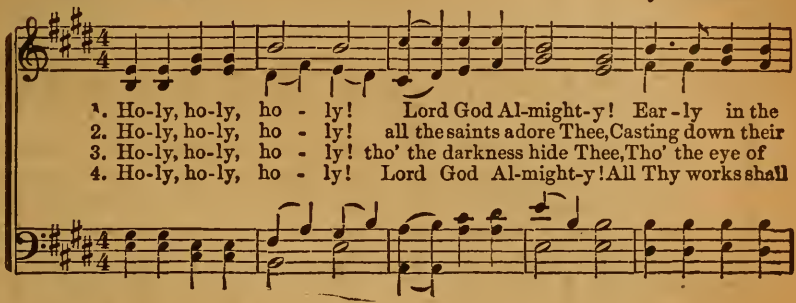
Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

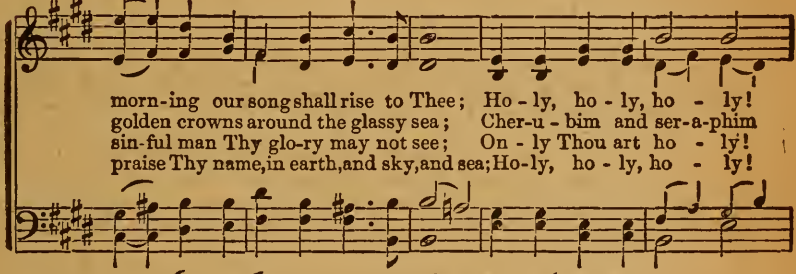
You May Have The Joybells. Concluded.

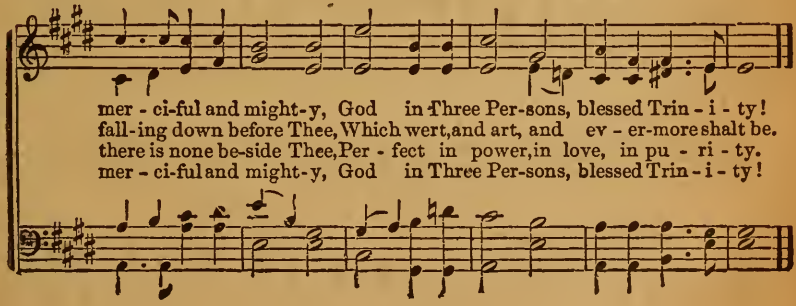


115 Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. J. B. DYKES.







My Home Is There.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. A - bove the waves of earth-ly strife, A - bove the ills and cares of life,
2. Where liv-ing fount-ains sweetly flow, Where buds and flow'rs im - mor-tal grow,
3. A - way from sor - row, doubt and pain, A - way from world - ly loss and gain,
4. Be - yond the bright and pearl-y gates, Where Je - sus, lov - ing Sav-ior, waits,

Where all is peaceful, bright, and fair; My home is there, my home is there.
Where trees their fruits ce - les - tial bear; My home is there, my home is there.
From all temp - ta - tion, tears and care; My home is there, my home is there.
Where all is peace-ful, bright and fair; My home is there, my home is there.

Chorus.

My beau-ti - ful home, My beau-ti - ful home, In the
My beau-ti - ful home, My beau-ti - ful home,

land where the glo - ri - fied ev - er shall roam, Where an - gels bright
an-gels bright,

wear crowns of light, My home is there, my home is there.
wear crowns, wear crowns of light,

Copyright, 1867, by Wm. B. Bradbury. Used by per. of Biglow & Main.

117 He's with me all the Time.

M. D. K. MAY D. KIRKPATRICK.

1. My soul is full of glad-ness, My heart is full of song; My lov-ing
2. I hold the hand of Je-sus, He keeps me safe al-way; Thro' unknown
3. I walk in brightest sun-shine, That shines a-long the way, It is the
4. I hear the soft-est mu-sic, Like the bells of silver chime, It is the

CHORUS.

Friend, my Je-sus, Is with me all day long.
paths he guides me, He's with me all the day. He's with me all the day, He's
smile of Je-sus, He's with me all the day.
voice of Je-sus, He's with me all the time.

with me all the time; My lov-ing Friend, my Je-sus, He's with me all the time.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrtck.

118 *Christ is All.*

1 I entered once a home of care,
For age and penury were there,
Yet peace and joy withal;
I asked the lonely mother whence
Her helpless widowhood's defence,
She told me "Christ was all."

CHORUS.—‖: Christ is all, all in all,
Yes, Christ is all in all. :‖

2 I stood beside a dying bed,
Where lay a child with aching head,
Waiting for Jesus' call;
I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as May,
And as his spirit passed away,
He whispered, "Christ is all."

3 I saw the martyr at the stake,
The flames could not his courage shake,
Nor death his soul appall;
I asked him whence his strength was giv'n,
He looked triumphantly to heaven,
And answered, "Christ is all."

4 I saw the Gospel herald go,—
To Afric's sand and Greenland's snow
To save from Satan's thrall
No home nor life he counted dear,
'Midst wants and perils owned no fear,
He felt that "Christ was all."

5 Then come to Christ, oh! come to-day,
The Father, Son and Spirit say:
The Bride repeats the call;
For he will cleanse your guilty stains,
His love will soothe your weary pains,
For "Christ is all in all."

W. A. Williams.
Used by per. Author.

119 *Prayer.* 7s.

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself invites thee near,
Bids thee ask Him, waits to hear.

2 Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

3 Show me what I have to do;
Every hour my Strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,—
Let me die Thy People's death.

It Never Runs Dry.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Heark-en to-day to the blest in-vi-ta-tion Giv-en in love by our
2. Look! for its source is in Cal-va-ry's mountain, Where the dear Sav-ior was
3. Saints of all a-ges its vir-tue have test-ed; No oth-er hope of sal-

Fa-ther on high; Come to the won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,
lift-ed on high; Pure and ex-haust-less it springs from the fount-ain,
va-tion is nigh; Here where our fa-thers and moth-ers have feast-ed,

CHORUS.

Drink of the fountain that nev-er runs dry.
Life-giv-ing cur-rent that nev-er runs dry. It nev-er runs
We, too, may drink, for it nev-er runs dry. It nev-er, no

dry; . . . . . It nev-er . . . . runs dry, ... This
nev-er runs dry; It nev-er, nev-er runs dry.

won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion, . . . It nev-er . . . . runs
sal-va-tion, It nev-er runs dry,

Copyright. 1903, by J. M. Harris.

It Never Runs Dry. Concluded.

dry; . . . . . Tho' mil-lions their thirst are now slaking, . . . It
nev-er runs dry; now slak-ing,

nev-er..... runs dry;..... And mil-lions may still come par-
it nev-er nev-er runs day;

tak-ing..... It nev-er..... runs dry.....
par-tak-ing, nev-er runs dry, nev-er runs dry.

121 *Faith sees the final triumph.* C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die:
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Isaac Watts.

122 *O for a Faith.* C. M.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;—

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;—

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Or Satan's arts beguile;—

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

123 Feasting With My Lord.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."—Isaiah 55: 2.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.

1. Since my soul saved and sanc - ti - fied, Feast - ing, I'm feast - ing,
2. Feed - ing on the hon - ey and the wine, Feast - ing, I'm feast - ing,
3. Day by day we have a new sup - ply, Feast - ing, I'm feast - ing,
4. Ma - ny times we have an ex - tra spread, Feast - ing, I'm feast - ing,
5. Oft - en there are on - ly just us two, Feast - ing, I'm feast - ing,
6. If per-chance the cup-boards scarce of bread, Feast - ing, I'm feast - ing,

In this land of Ca - naan I'll a - bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.
Gath - er - ing the clus-ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.
And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.
Then to deep - er truths my soul is led, Feast-ing with my Lord.
Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.
On the hid - den man - na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.

CHORUS.

Feast - ing, I am feast - ing, Feast - ing with my Lord; I'm feast - ing, I am feast-ing On the liv - ing Word.

Copyright, 1899, by L. O. Brown. By per.

124 The Cleansing Wave.

1 O now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

CHO.—The cleansing stream, I see, I see!
I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me, yes cleanseth me!

2 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world of sin,
With heart made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

3 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus, know
My Jesus crucified.

125 Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy af - fections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je-sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear - ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim - son flood, Cleans'd and made

ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God? (of God?)

Used by permission of E. A. Hoffman, owner of copyright.

126 *Blessed Assurance.*

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of his spirit, washed in his blood.

CHORUS.—This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

F. J. Crosby.

127 I Have Found It.

F. G. Burroughs. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Since I came at Je-sus' bidding, And received the promised rest, I have
2. On His love my rest is founded, And no storms that Rock can shake, Tho' the
3. Oh, this rest the Saviour gives me, Is the pearl of greatest worth, In its

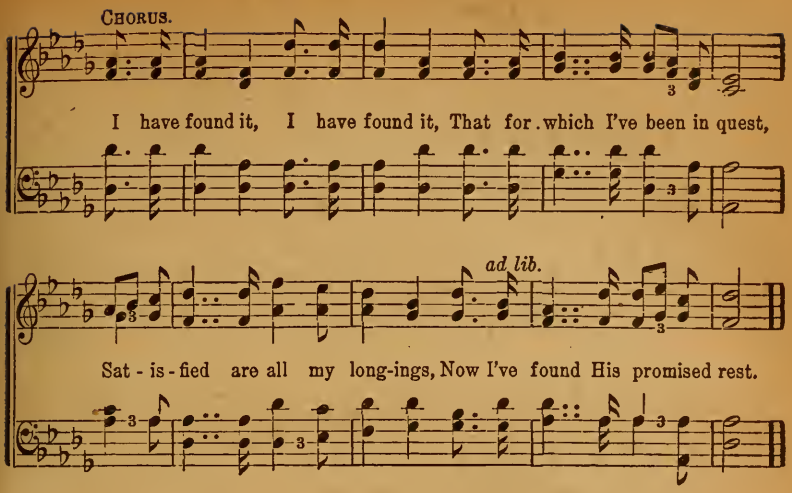
found His ways most pleasant, And His paths se - rene and blest; Tri - als
winds may blow a - bout it, And the waves a - gainst it break; Not a
pre - cious-ness and com - fort, Far sur-pass - ing gems of earth! Moth and

have been changed to conquests, Sighs are lost in songs of praise; And all
doubt can mar this tryst-ing, Not a fear dis - turb my calm, Nor a
rust can - not cor-rupt it, Naught shall rob this treas-ure mine, For the

tur - moil, care and con - flict Are transformed by hope's bright rays.
weap - on formed a-gainst me, Do my peace - ful spir - it harm.
rest is His who gave it, And is kept by grace di - vine.

Copyright, 1891, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

I Have Found It.



128 *Victorious Faith.* C. M.

1 Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
My Saviour, and my Head,
I trust in Thee, whose powerful word
Hath raised Him from the dead.

2 In hope, against all human hope,
Self-desperate, I believe;
Thy quickening word shall raise me up,
Thou wilt Thy Spirit give.

3 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone:
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, "It shall be done!"

4 To Thee the glory of Thy power
And faithfulness I give;
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.

5 Obedient faith that waits on Thee,
Thou never wilt reprove;
But Thou wilt form Thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

Charles Wesley.

129 *O for that Flame.* L. M.

1 O for that flame of living fire
Which shone so bright in saints of old;
Which bade their souls to heaven aspire,—
Calm in distress, in danger bold.

2 Where is that Spirit, Lord, which dwelt
In Abrah'm's breast, and sealed him thine?
Which made Paul's heart with sorrow melt
And glow with energy divine?

3 That Spirit, which from age to age
Proclaimed thy love, and taught thy ways?
Brightened Isaiah's vivid page,
And breathed in David's hallowed lays?

4 Is not thy grace as mighty now
As when Elijah felt its power;
When glory beamed from Moses' brow,
Or Job endured the trying hour?

5 Remember, Lord, the ancient days;
Renew thy work; thy grace restore;
And while to thee our hearts we raise,
On us thy Holy Spirit pour.

130 *I worship Thee, O Holy Ghost.* C. M

1 I worship thee, O Holy Ghost,
I love to worship thee;
My risen Lord for aye were lost
But for thy company.

2 I worship thee, O Holy Ghost,
I love to worship thee;
I grieved thee long alas! thou know'st
It grieves me bitterly.

3 I worship thee, O Holy Ghost,
I love to worship thee;
Thy patient love, at what a cost
At last it conquered me!

4 I worship thee, O Holy Ghost,
I love to worship thee;
With thee each day is Pentecost,
Each night Nativity.

131 Better Farther On.

ART. by JAMES NICHOLSON. By per. L. THOMPSON.

1. Oft I hear hope sweet-ly sing-ing, Soft - ly in an un - der-tone;
2. When my faith took hold on Je - sus, Light di - vine with - in me shone;
3. Far - ther on, but how much farther? Count the mile-stones one by one;

:S: FINE.

Sing - ing as if God had taught her, "It is bet-ter far - ther on."
And I know since that glad mo-ment, "It is bet-ter far - ther on."
No, no count-ing, on - ly trust-ing, "It is bet-ter far - ther on."

D. S. { Sings it so my heart may hear it, "It is bet-ter far - ther on."
I am saved, and hope is sing - ing, "It is bet-ter far - ther on."
Je - sus will for - sake thee nev - er, "It is bet-ter far - ther on."

D. S.

Night and day she sings the same song—Sings it while I sit a - lone;
Dai - ly com - ing to the fount-ain, Flow - ing free for ev - 'ry one,
Hope, my soul, hope on for - ev - er, All thy doubts and fears be-gone,

132 *He saved a poor sinner like me.*

1 I was once far away from the Saviour,
And as vile as a sinner could be;
|: I wondered if Christ, the Redeemer,
Would save a poor sinner like me. :|

2 I wandered on in the darkness;
Not a ray of light could I see;
|: And the tho't filled my heart with sadness,
There's no hope for a sinner like me.:|

3 But there in that dark lonely hour,
A voice sweetly whispered to me;
|: Saying, "Christ, the Redeemer hath power
To save a poor sinner like thee." :|

4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Saviour,
That was speaking so kindly to me;
|: I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
Canst thou save a poor sinner like me?" :|

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh! what joy came to me;
|: My heart was filled with his praises,
For he saved a poor sinner like me. :|

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me;
|: And now unto others I'm telling,
How he saved a poor sinner like me. :|

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
|: I'll praise him forever and ever,
For saving poor sinners like me. :|

Charles I. Butler.

133 *Blessings Implored.* 7s.

1 Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here to stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

William Hammond

134 Step out on the Promise.

The Highway. E. F. MILLER.

1. O mourn-er in Zi - on, how bless-ed art thou, For Je - sus is wait - ing to com-fort thee now; Fear not to re - ly on the word of thy God, Step out on the prom-ise,—get un-der the blood.
2. O ye that are hun - gry and thirst - y, re-joice! For ye shall be filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the ban - quet of God? Step out on the prom-ise,—get un-der the blood.
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O poor troubled soul! there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea - ry one, in the bo - som of God; Step out on the prom-ise,—get un-der the blood.
4. The prom - ise don't save, tho' the prom - ise is true; 'Tis the blood we get un - der, that cleans - es us through: It cleans - es me now, hal - le lu - jah to God! I rest on the prom-ise,—I'm un-der the blood.

From "Shout of Victory," by permission. Copyright, 1884, by E. F. Miller.

135 *All for Jesus.* L. M.

1 All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All my being's ransomed pow'rs
All my thoughts and words and doings,
All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All my days and all my hours.

2 Let my hands perform his bidding;
Let my feet run in his ways;
Let my eyes see Jesus only;
Let my lips speak forth his praise.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth his praise.

3 Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,
Cling to gilded toys of dust,
Boast of wealth and fame and pleasure
Only Jesus will I trust.
Only Jesus! only Jesus!
Only Jesus will I trust.

4 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside,
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the crucified.
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All for Jesus crucified.

5 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus glorious King of kings.
Deigns to call me his beloved,
Lets me rest beneath his wings,
All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
Resting now beneath his wings.

Mary D. James

136 Jesus, Lead the Way.

(As sung by C. E. Rowley and wife.)

Arranged by Mrs. C. E. R.

Andante.

1. Je - sus, lead the way, So we shall not stray; { From the path while / But shall fol - low
2. Should our fare be hard, Be Thou our re-ward; { Should our days be / And our bur - dens
3. Should the tempter's dart Vex and wound our heart, { Then in all our / Grant us pa-tience.
4. Lord, Thy guid-ance lend, Thro' life to the end; { Should the way be / Still will we to

here a - bid - ing, / Thy safe guid-ing; } Lead us by the hand, To that hap - py land.
ver - y drear - y, / ver - y wear - y; } Lead us by the hand, To that hap - py land.
woe and weak-ness, / grant us meek-ness; } Lead us by the hand, To that hap - py land.
smooth or try - ing, / Thee be cry - ing; } Lead us by the hand, To that hap - py land.

Copyright, 1886, by C. E. Rowley.

137 *O for a Heart.* C. M.

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part,
From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Chas Wesley

138 *For Watchfulness.* S. M.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
Aud fit it for the sky.
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,—
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

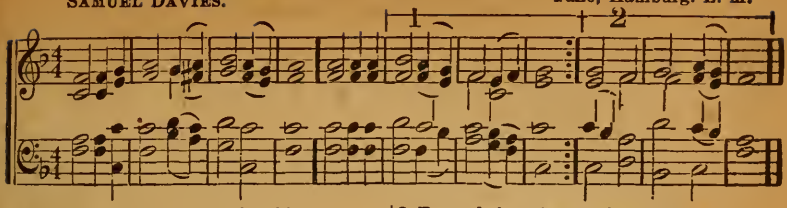
2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.
Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

Charler Wesley

139 . Lord, I am Thine.

SAMUEL DAVIES.

Tune, Hamburg. L. M.



1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine would I be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die;
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past, beyond repeal,
And now I set the solemn seal.

3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee, my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

4 Do Thou assist a feeble worm
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

140 *Pentecostal Gifts.* L. M.

1 Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs
To reach the wonders of that day,
When, with thy fiery cloven tongues
Thou didst such glorious scenes display.

2 Lord, we believe to us and ours,
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

3 Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord;
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

4 If every one that asks may find,
If still thou dost on sinners fall.
Come as a mighty rushing wind;
Great grace be now upon us all.

5 O leave us not to mourn below,
Or long for thy return to pine;
Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow,
And fix in us the Guest divine.

Charles Wesley.

141 *The enlightning Spirit.* C. M.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire;
Let us thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee
The prophets wrote and spoke,
Unlock the truth, thyself the key;
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

4 God, through himself, we then shall know,
If thou within us shine;
And stand with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

142 *Lord God the Holy Ghost.* S. M.

1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost!
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost
Descend in all thy power!

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

5 Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide!
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified.

Montgomery.

143 *Design of prayer.* L. M.

1 Prayer is appointed to convey
The blessings God designs to give:
Long as they live should Christians pray;
They learn to pray when first they live.

2 If pains afflict, or wrongs oppress;
If cares distract, or fears dismay;
If guilt deject, if sin distress:
In every case, still watch and pray.

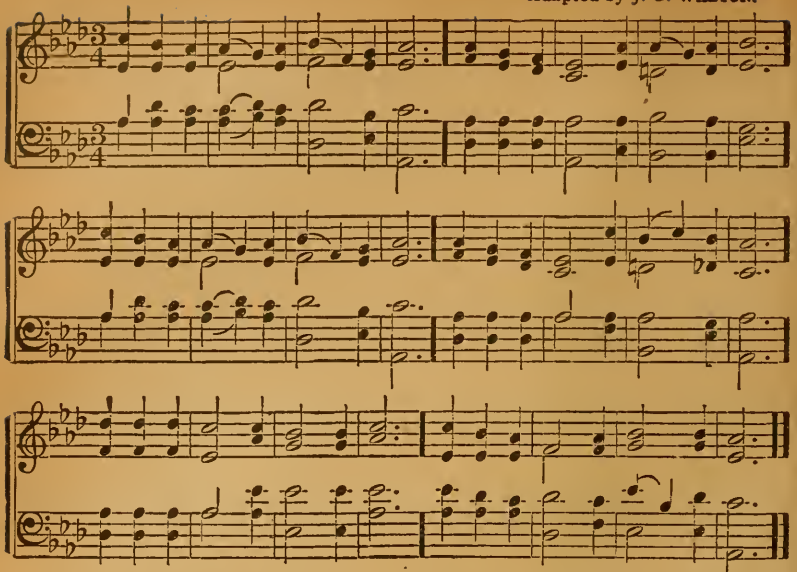
3 'Tis prayer supports the soul that's weak,
Tho' thought be broken, language lame;
Pray, if thou canst or canst not speak;
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.

4 Depend on Him; thou canst not fail;
Make all thy wants and wishes known;
Fear not; His merits must prevail:
Ask but in faith, it shall be done.

Joseph Hart.

St. Catherine. L. M.

Adapted by J. G. WALTON.



144 *Faith of Our Fathers.*

1 Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

FREDERICK W. FABER.

145 *Wrestling Jacob.*

1 Come, O Thou Traveler unknown,
Whom still I hold but cannot see;
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My sin and misery declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on Thy hands, and read it there:
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

3 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold:
Art Thou the Man that died for me?
The secret of Thy love unfold:
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

4 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

5 What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long?
I rise superior to my pain;
When I am weak, then I am strong:
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-man prevail.

CHARLES WESLEY.

146 *Cleansing Fountain.* C. M.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stam'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

147 *Lord, we are vile.* L. M.

1 Lord, we are vile, conceived in sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

2 Soon as we draw our infant breath
The seeds of sin grow up for death;
Thy law demands a perfect heart,
But we're defiled in every part.

3 Behold, we fall before Thy face;
Our only refuge is Thy grace;
No outward forms can make us clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

4 Nor bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.

5 Jesus, Thy blood, Thy blood alone,
Hath power sufficient to atone;
Thy blood makes whiter than the snow;
No Jewish types could cleanse us so.

148 *Come ye that love the Lord.* S. M.

1 Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But, servants of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

149 *Jesus, I my cross have taken.* 8. 7.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heav'n are still my own.

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father;"
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

5 Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

6 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer:
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

150 God is Faithful.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. God is faith-ful, ev - er faith - ful; He will sure - ly keep his word;
2. God is faith-ful; he will do it; Not my own weak heart I trust,
3. God is faith-ful; this my ref - uge; When the storms of tri - al rise:
4. God is faith-ful; he will make me More than con-queror in the strife;

To the ut - ter-most ful - fill - ing Ev - 'ry prom - ise I have heard.
But his Spir - it dwell - ing in me, Wise and ho - ly, kind and just.
Help is com - ing, swift - ly com - ing From the hills be - yond the skies.
Yield - ing whol - ly to his guid-ance, This is bless - ing, this is life!

D. S.—God is faith - ful ev - er faith - ful, He will keep me night and day.

Chorus. *D. S.*

God is faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful; I will trust him all the way;

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

151 Glory to the Lamb.

B. W. G. Rev. B. W. Gorman.

1. The world is over come By the blood of the Lamb, Glo-ry to the Lamb, Glo-ry

to the Lamb, Glo-ry to the Lamb.

2 My sins are washed away
In the blood of the Lamb.

3 I've washed my garments white
In the blood of the Lamb.

4 The martyrs overcame,
By the blood of the Lamb.

5 I soon shall gain the skies,
Through the blood of the Lamb.

Saved By Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Solo or Duet. GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm d and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see, to face,

sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see,

rit.

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

Copyright, 1894, by the Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

Wonderful Peace.

Rev. W. D. Cornell. Alt. Rev. W. G. Cooper.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest-ing
4. And me thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, Marching

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet-ly in Je - sus con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough path-way of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fin - ite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And his glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be,
shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

Chorus.

Peace! peace! won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep

o - ver my spir-it for-ev - er, I pray, In fath - om-less bil-lows of love.

Copyright owned by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

The Best of All.

Part II.

154 Jesus Came to Save.

C. E. R. C. E. ROWLEY.

1. Vic - to - ry in Je - sus, Vic - t'ry in his name;
2. Saves from con - dem - na - tion, Saves from guilt and fear,
3. Trust him for His mer - cy, Par - don full and free,

Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, All - a - ton - ing Lamb,
Saves from cru - el bond - age, Wipes the fall - ing tear;
Ut - ter - most sal - va - tion, Bliss - ful pu - ri - ty,

REFRAIN.

Came to earth from glo - ry, Tri - umphed o'er the grave;
Peace! to toss - ing bil - lows, Calms the troub - led wave;
For the world's re - demp - tion Christ his life he gave;

rit.

Shout the joy - ful sto - ry, "Je - sus came to save!"
Shout the joy - ful sto - ry, "Je - sus came to save!"
Shout the joy - ful sto - ry, "Je - sus came to save!"

Copyright. 1899, by C. E. Rowley. Used by per.

155 **"Repent and Believe."**

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Re-demp-tion is of-fered by Je-sus the Lord To all who would par-don re-ceive; The terms of sal-va-tion laid down in God's word Are
2. Thou nev-er couldst mer-it this won-der-ful gift, Tho' years thou shouldst strug-gle and try; Think not of thy fit-ness, but think of the love Which
3. No sin could so blacken the fair page of life, And cause thee God's wrath to re-ceive, As scorning the love of His Son cru-ci-fied, Re-
4. A per-fect sal-va-tion from Christ to re-ceive If thou with His terms wilt comply; Re-pent and be-lieve, and e-ter-nal-ly live, Re-

CHORUS.

but to "Re-pent and be-lieve." Re-ject Him no long-er, but
caused Him for sin-ners to die.
fus-ing on Him to be-lieve.
fuse, and e-ter-nal-ly live. Re-ject Him no longer, no longer, but

come as thou art..... In lov-ing sur-ren-der give Je-sus thy
come as thou art, as thou art, In lov-ing surrender, surrender, give Jesus, give

heart;..... Sal-va-tion this mo-ment from
Je-sus thy heart; Sal-va-tion this mo-ment, sal-va-tion this mo-ment from

Copyright, 1902, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

"Repent and Believe," Concluded.

him . . . . to re - ceive, ... This all . . . . . he re-
him to re - ceive, from him to re - ceive, This all he re - quir - eth, this

quir - - - eth, "Re - pent . . . . . and be - lieve." . . . . .
all he re - quir - eth, "Re - pent and be - lieve, re - pent and be - lieve."

156 The Savior is Calling for Thee.

E. E. Hewitt. J. P. Arr. by J. W. K.

1. With outstretched hands and pleading tone, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee;
2. From sin's de - file-ment, sin's con-trol, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee;
3. By count - less mer - cies, day by day, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee;
4. He bids thee to a feast of love, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee;
5. Then turn this moment, look and live! The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee;

f. Fine.

From Calv'ry's cross, from yon-der throne, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee.
O yield to him thy blood-bought soul, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee.
By tri - als sent a - long the way, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee.
To shin - ing man-sions built a - bove, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee.
Full, ev - er - last - ing life he'll give, The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee.

D. S.—The Sav-ior is call - ing for thee.

Chorus. *p* *D. S.*

Call - ing, call - ing, The Sav-ior is call-ing for thee; Call - ing, call - ing
Calling for thee, calling for thee; Calling for thee, calling for thee.

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

157 The Open Fountain.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. O-pened in the house of Da-vid, For uncleanness and for sin,
2. Still there's virtue in the fountain, Still there's healing in the blood;
3. Tho' the love of God is boundless, Tho' his grace is full and free;

Is a wondrous fount of heal-ing, Millions now have en-tered in.
Tho' your sins be like a mountain, Plunge in-to the crimson flood;
If you still re-ject his mer-cy, Naught of good it brings to thee.

Here the sin-sick, lost and wretched, Here the halt and maim'd and blind,
Sink-ing deep-er in his mer-cy, Ev-'ry bur-den on him roll;
Un-to all who will ac-cept him, Life and love are free-ly given;

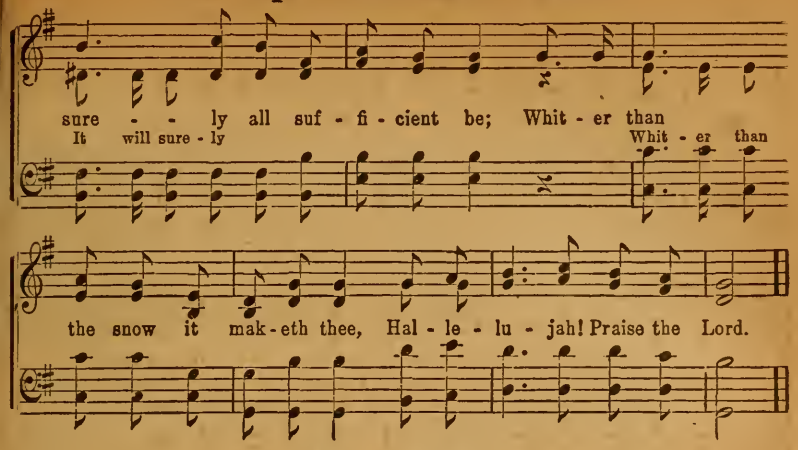
Plunge in-to the liv-ing wa-ters And a per-fect cleansing find.
Then go forth to tell the sto-ry A redeem'd and ransom'd soul.
But to those who still re-ject him, Banishment from Christ and heaven.

Chorus.

Let the cleans - - ing blood flow o - ver thee, It will
Let the cleans-ing

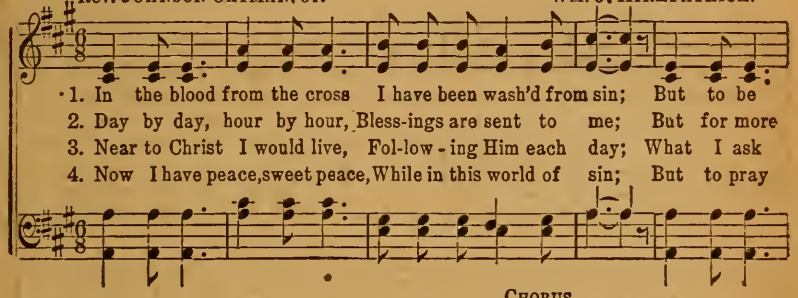
Copyright, 1899, by H. L. Gilmour.

The Open Fountain. Concluded.

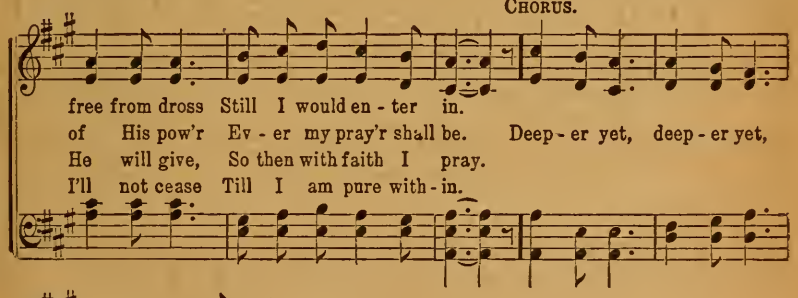


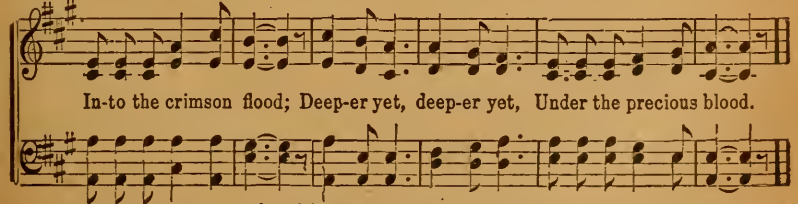
158 Deeper Yet.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Chorus.

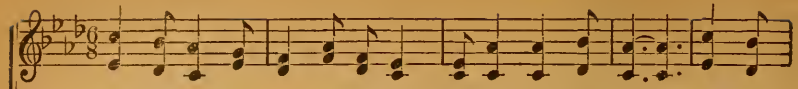




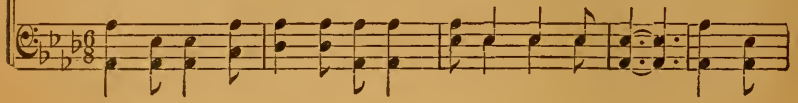
Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Waiting at the Pool.

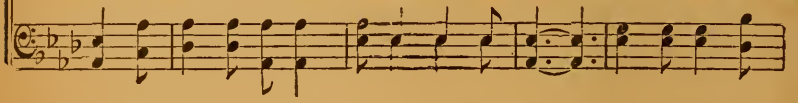
Rev. A. J. Hough. Wm. G. Fischer. By per.



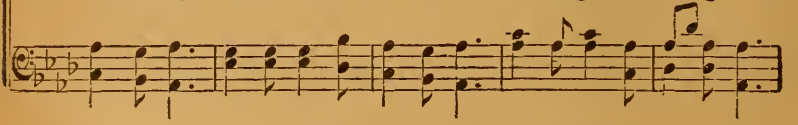
1. Thousand stand to - day in sor - row, Wait-ing at the pool; Say - ing
2. Souls your filth - y garments wear-ing, Wait-ing at the pool; Hearts your
3. Thousands once were standing near you, Wait-ing at the pool; Come their
4. Moth - er leaves the son, the daughter, Wait-ing at the pool; Calls to
5. Step in boldly—death may smite you, Wait-ing at the pool; Je - sus

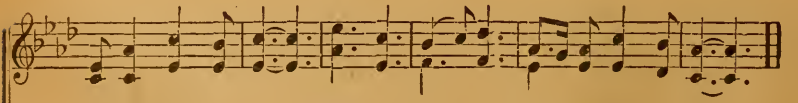


they will wash to-mor - row, Wait-ing at the pool; Oth - ers step in
heav - y bur - den bear - ing, Wait-ing at the pool; Can it be you
voi - ces back to cheer you, Wait-ing at the pool; Back from Canaan's
them a - cross the wa - ter, Wait-ing at the pool; You can nev - er
may no more in - vite you, Wait-ing at the pool; Faith is near you,

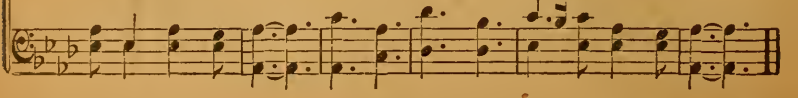


left and right, Wash their stained garments white, Leaving you in sorrow's night,
nev - er heard, Je - sus long a-go hath stirred-The waters with his might-y word,
hap - py shore, Sorrows past and labor o'er, Where they stand in tears no more,
more embrace, Mother or be - hold her face, If you keep the lep - er's place,
take her hand, Seek with her the better land, And no long - er doubting stand,





Wait - ing at the pool, Wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing at the pool.



Redeeming Love.

J. A. C. Art. Eph. 3; 19. Judge Thos. O. Lowe.

Moderato.

1. Re - deem - ing Love! Re - deem - ing Love! This is the
2. The an - gel hosts all wond'ring see, But fail to
3. And here on earth the pow'r is giv'n To sing this
4. O shout a - loud, ye sons of men! Tell the glad
5. Let dis - tant lands take up the strain, Till love on

rit.

theme, . . of saints a - bove; Ar - ray'd in heaven's own spot - less
solve . . . the mys - ter - y; They hear, en - tranc'd, this no - ble
sweet - - est song of heav'n, And our poor voi - - ces e'en to
ti - - dings o'er a - gain; From east to west, from south to
earth . . en - tire shall reign; O earth be - low, O heav'n a-

rit.

white, Chant they this song with pure de - light.
song Of souls re - deem'd—a might - - y throng.
raise In notes of loud and joy - - - ous praise.
north Still let the sound go reach - - ing forth.
bove, Sing ye the song— Re - deem - - ing love.

Refrain. *Slowly.* *rit.*

Re - deem - ing Love! Re - deem - ing Love! Re - deem - ing Love!

By permission.

When I See the Blood.

By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

JOHN and E. A. H. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceiv-ing
4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness,

paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleans-ing blood,
faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,

CHORUS.

And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

Rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P. W. E. Penn.

Moderato.

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ows fall on the
2. There is a well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav - iour died, His blood flow'd out in a

burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To seek a shade
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - y, sin - sick soul, Come, free-ly drink
mountain side, The Shepherd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's searching now
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sin - ful men, And free to all

Chorus.

in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O, why will ye die?
and thou shalt be whole."
for his wand'ring sheep.
who will en - ter in.

rit.

When the shelt'ring Rock is so near by, O, why will you die?
When the liv - ing well is so near by,
When the Shepherd's fold is so near by,
When the crim - son cross is so near by,

From "Harvest Bells:" by permission of Mrs. W. E. Penn, owner of copyright.

O, How I Love Him.

W. J. K. — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I have found a pre-cious Friend, On whose Word my hopes de-pend :
2. When beneath Je-ho - vah's frown My crush'd heart was sinking down,
3. When I struggled all in vain, Peace and par-don to ob - tain,
4. When the tempter's pow'r assail'd, And my cour-age well nigh fail'd,
5. When I sought to know His will, Ev - 'ry pur-pose to ful - fil,

Je - sus, Sav-iour, Brother too, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er true.
Je - sus heard my plaintive cry, Came and bro't sal - va - tion nigh.
Je - sus came to my re - lief, Bore my weight of sin and grief.
Je - sus brought His armor bright, Made me Vic-tor by His might.
Je - sus took me by the hand, Led me up to Beu - lah Land.

Chorus.

O, how I love Him, O, how I love Him, O, how I love Him, My best, my dear - est Friend!

6 Now, when waves of care and woe
Come my soul to overthrow,
Jesus in His arms of love
Lifts me, bears me far above.

7 Now I'll magnify His name,
His great goodness I'll proclaim;
In my heart He comes to stay,—
Keeps me, saves me, day by day.

Copyright, 1885, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

Remembered Blessings.

Words and Melody by
GEO. L. BROWN.

Arranged by
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I sang, one day, a sad sweet song, 'Twas at the twi - light hour;....
2. So filled was I, I sang no more, My heart o'erflowed with bliss;....
3. Thus, oft my Saviour comes to me, When all is lone and still;....
4. I praise the Lord, the fire still burns With Pen - te - cos - tal flame;...

A flame of love came gen - tly down—I felt its melt - ing pow'r.
With tear - ful eye and throbbing breast I knelt in thank-ful - ness.
Each bless-ing makes me long the more To do His ho - ly will.
The al - tar of my soul's a - glow, All glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS.

O the bless-ing and the pow - er that the Lord gave me then, I nev-er shall for-get, I nev-er shall for-get; E - ven now 'tis stealing o - ver me a - gain and a - gain, It lin - gers with me yet.

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

165 Glory to God, Hallelujah!

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We are nev - er, nev - er wea-ry of the grand old song;
2. We are lost a - mid the rap-ture of re - deem - ing love;
3. We are go - ing to a pal - ace that is built of gold;
4. There we'll shout re-deem-ing mer-cy in a glad, new song;

Glo - ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah! We can sing it loud as
Glo - ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah! We are ris - ing on its
Glo - ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah! Where the King in all His
Glo - ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah! There we'll sing the praise of

ev - er, with our faith more strong: Glo-ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah!
pin-ions to the hills a - bove: Glo-ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah!
splendor we shall soon be-hold: Glo-ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah!
Je-sus with the blood-wash'd throng: Glo-ry to God, hal - le - lu - jah!

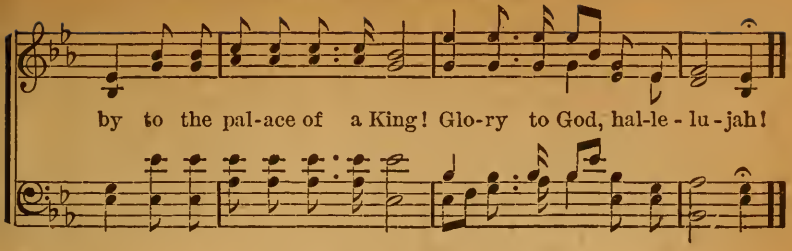
CHORUS.

O, the children of the Lord have a right to shout and sing, For the

way is growing bright and our souls are on the wing; We are go-ing by and

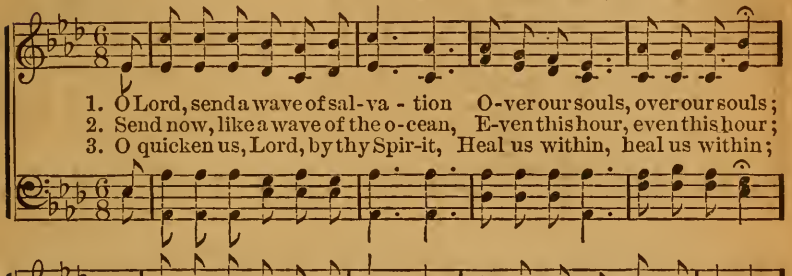
Copyright, 1885, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

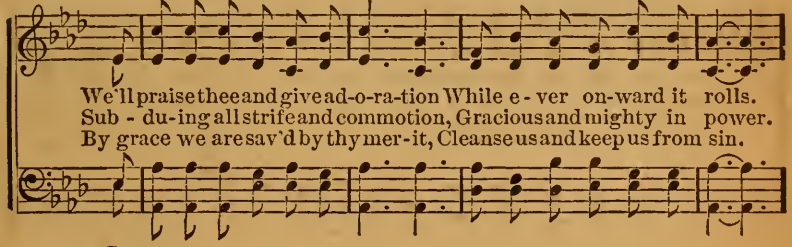
Glory to God, Hallelujah! Concluded.



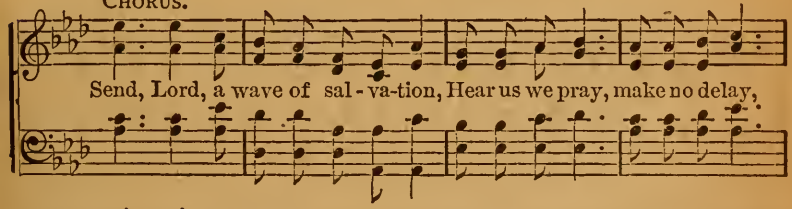
166 A Wave of Salvation.

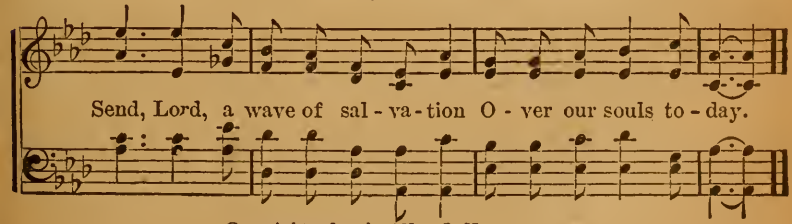
ANNIE S. HAWKS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1899, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

It Pays to Serve Jesus,

E. G. C. ELI G. CHRISTY.

1. It pays to serve Je - sus, I speak from my heart; He'll al-ways be
2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track, I think of my
3. There's a place that remembrance still brings back to me, 'Twas there I found
4. How rich is the blessing the world can - not give, I'm sat - is - fied
5. There's no one like Je - sus can cheer me to - day, His love and his
6. Will you have this blessing that Je - sus be-stows, A full, free sal-

with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
Sav - ior,—my mind wan-ders back To the place where they nailed him on
par - don,—'twas heav - en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweet - ly to
ful - ly for Je - sus to live, Tho' friends may for - sake me and
kind - ness can ne'er fade a - way, In win - ter, in sum - mer, in
va - tion—as ev - 'ry one knows? O sin - ner, poor sin - ner, to

f. FINE.

pleas-ure af-ford, There's peace and contentment in serv - ing the Lord.
Cal - va - ry's tree— I hear a voice say - ing "I suf - fered for thee!"
my wea - ry soul, My sin's were for - giv - en, he made my heart whole.
tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus, his love nev - er dies.
sun-shine and rain, His love and af - fec - tion are al - ways the same.
Cal - va - ry flee, The blood of my Sav - ior was shed there for thee.

D. S.—*ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol-dier,—I'll die at my post.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

{ I love him far bet-ter than in days of yore, }
{ I'll serve him more tru-ly than ev - er be-fore, } I'll do what he bids me what-

Copyright, 1894, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per.

Rivers of Love.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus, my King and my Lord, I am re-
2. Glo - ry to Je - sus, how bright is my way! Cheered by His
3. Glo - ry to Je - sus, the trans - port I feel Lan - guage can
4. Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'll fol - low Him still, Pa - tient - ly

pos - ing my trust on His word; Wash'd in the foun - tain that
pres - ence and bless - ing to - day; Souls for His king - dom He
nev - er, no, nev - er re - veal; He has re - deemed me and
wait - ing and do - ing His will; Then when my jour - ney is

cleans-eth from sin, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm hap-py with-in.
helps me to win, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm hap-py with-in.
cleans'd me from sin, Glo - ry to Je - sus, I'm hap-py with-in.
fin - ished be - low, Shout-ing and sing - ing to Him I shall go.

CHORUS.

Riv - - ers of love.....all bound - less and free,.....
Riv-ers of love, , Riv-ers of love boundless and free, boundless and free,

Glo - - ry to Je - - - sus, are flowing, flowing for me.
Glo-ry to Je-sus, O glo-ry to Je-sus,

Copyright, 1894, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

He Hideth My Soul.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Allegretto.

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment he crowns, And fill'd with his
4. When clothed in his bright - ness trans - port - ed I rise To meet him in

Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved,
ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O, glo - ry to God
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, his won - der - ful love,

CHORUS.

Where riv - ers of pleasure I see. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
He giv - eth me strength as my day.
For such a Re - deem - er as mine.
I'll shout with the millions on high.

That shad - ows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of his love,

And cov - ers me there with his hand, And cov - ers me there with his hand.

1890. Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

The Cleansing Blood.

C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus in my soul, Could my sins, like
2. Noth-ing else could wash a - way the guilt of years, Tho' I weep for-
3. Noth-ing but the blood can save fro in-bred sin, Nothing else can
4. Oh, the pre-cious fountain, o-pened deep and wide, Flowing, free-ly

crimson, make as white as wool; Nothing else could cleanse and make me fully whole,
ev - er my re-pent-ant te. Nothing else for cleansing to my soul ap-pears,
sanc - ti - fy and make me clean, Nothing but the blood can keep me pure within,
flow - ing from my Saviour's side; Let me dwell forever 'neath its heal-ing tide,

Chorus.

Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. The cleans-ing blood, the
The precious cleansing blood,

pu - ri-fy-ing flood, The precious blood of Je - sus; My prayer pre-
My prayer of faith pre-

vails, the blood a - vails, The pre - cious blood of Je - sus.
vails, the precious blood a-vails, The blood, the precious

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

The Promise-Way.

"Jesus always comes along the promise-way."—MOODY.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I'll tar - ry at a prom-ise, till Je - sus meets me there,
2. From sin I sought sal - va-tion, and called up - on his name,
3. With ev - ery word he gives me, I hast - en to his feet,
4. When earthly blossoms per - ish, and win - try storms ap-pear,

He comes a-long the prom-ise-way; His words, so free and gracious,
He comes a-long the prom-ise-way; O come, ye heav - y - lad-en,
He comes a-long the prom-ise-way; He fills me with his Spir-it,
He comes a-long the prom-ise-way; He soothes my heart in trouble,

I'll take to him in prayer, He comes a-long the prom-ise-way.
his grace is still the same, He comes a-long the prom-ise-way.
he makes my joy complete, He comes a-long the prom-ise-way.
he dries the fall-ing tear, He comes a-long the prom-ise-way.

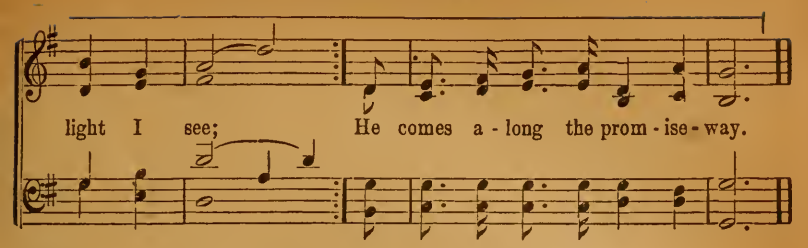
CHORUS.

I

{ Glo - ry! glo - ry! my Saviour comes to me, His bright and blessed
{ Glo - ry! glo - ry! he meets my soul to-day, *Omit.*

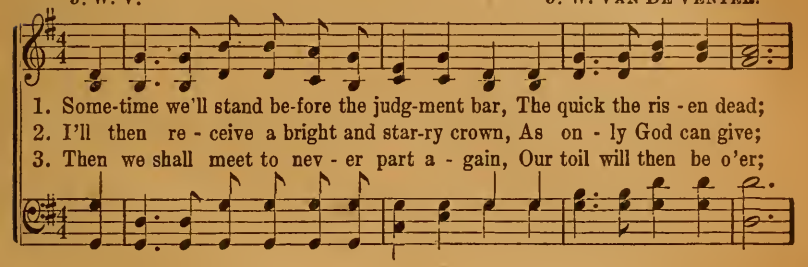
Copyright, 1899, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

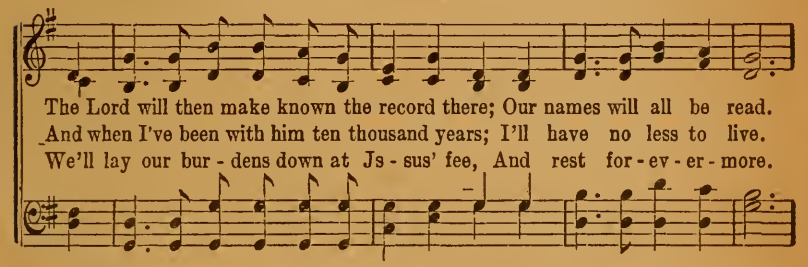
The Promise-Way. Concluded.



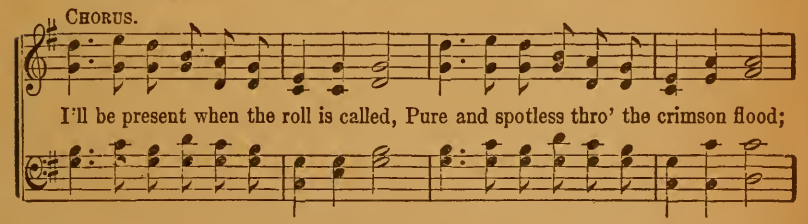
172 Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

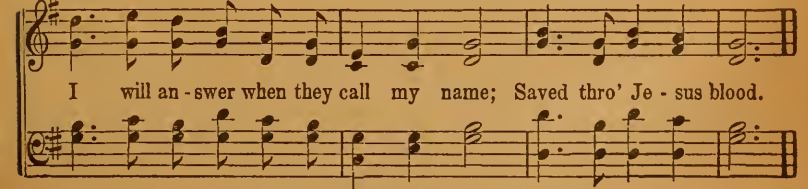
J. W. V. J. W. Van De Venter.





Chorus.





Copyright, 1899, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by per.

173 Since I Found My Savior.

(May be used as a Solo and Chorus.)

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Life wears a dif - f'rent face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in his wondrous love, So I found my Sav - ior;
3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter-vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;

Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.
He brought sal - va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al - might - y Sav - ior.
But He is with me, tho' un - seen, My ev - er - pres - ent Sav - ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.

Chorus.

Gold - en sunbeams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,

Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.

Copyright, 1892, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per.

174 The Old Account Settled Long Ago.

F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM. By per.

1. There was a time on earth, When in the book of heav'n An old account was standing
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, I went un-to the keeper,
2. The old account was large, And growing ev'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe; I said that I would settle,
3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow Because I had it settled,
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has commanded,
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it,

CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; And set-tled long a-go. Long a-go,
And nev-er tried to pay; I set-tled long a-go.
He can not find a thing; And set-tled long a-go.
And praise Him for His love; And set-tled long a-go.
If you would en-ter in; You set-tled long a-go. Down on my knees,

Long a-go, (I set-tled it all,) Yes, the old account was set-tled long a-

go; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) And the rec-ord's clear to-day, For He

washed my sins a-way, When the old ac-count was settled long a-go.

175 My Saviour Face to Face.

W. C. Agar. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I am glad I found the Saviour, for He makes my heart rejoice, And I
2. Yes, I know He ev - er loves me, dai - ly guides my err - ing feet, And I'm
3. When life's sun is slowly setting, twilight shadows veil the sky, And I'm
4. When I tread the crystal pavement of the new Je-ru-sa-lem, Where my

feel with - in my soul His saving grace; But I want to talk with Jesus, hear His
rest - ing in His ten-der, fond embrace; But I want to know Him better, and my
near the end-ing of life's weary race; In my heart will be this longing, none but
Saviour has prepar'd for me a place; Where the angel choirs are singing praise and

:S: Fine.

lov - ing, gentle voice, I want to see my Saviour face to face.
dear Redeemer meet, I want to see my Saviour face to face
Christ can sat-is-fy, I want to see my Saviour face to face.
glo-ry to the Lamb, O then I'll see my Saviour face to face.

D. S.—ev - er-last-ing throne, I want to see my Saviour face to face.
see my Saviour face to face.

Chorus.

O I want to see my Saviour face to face, Who hath lov'd me and re-
Last v. O then I'll see, etc. see my Saviour face to face,

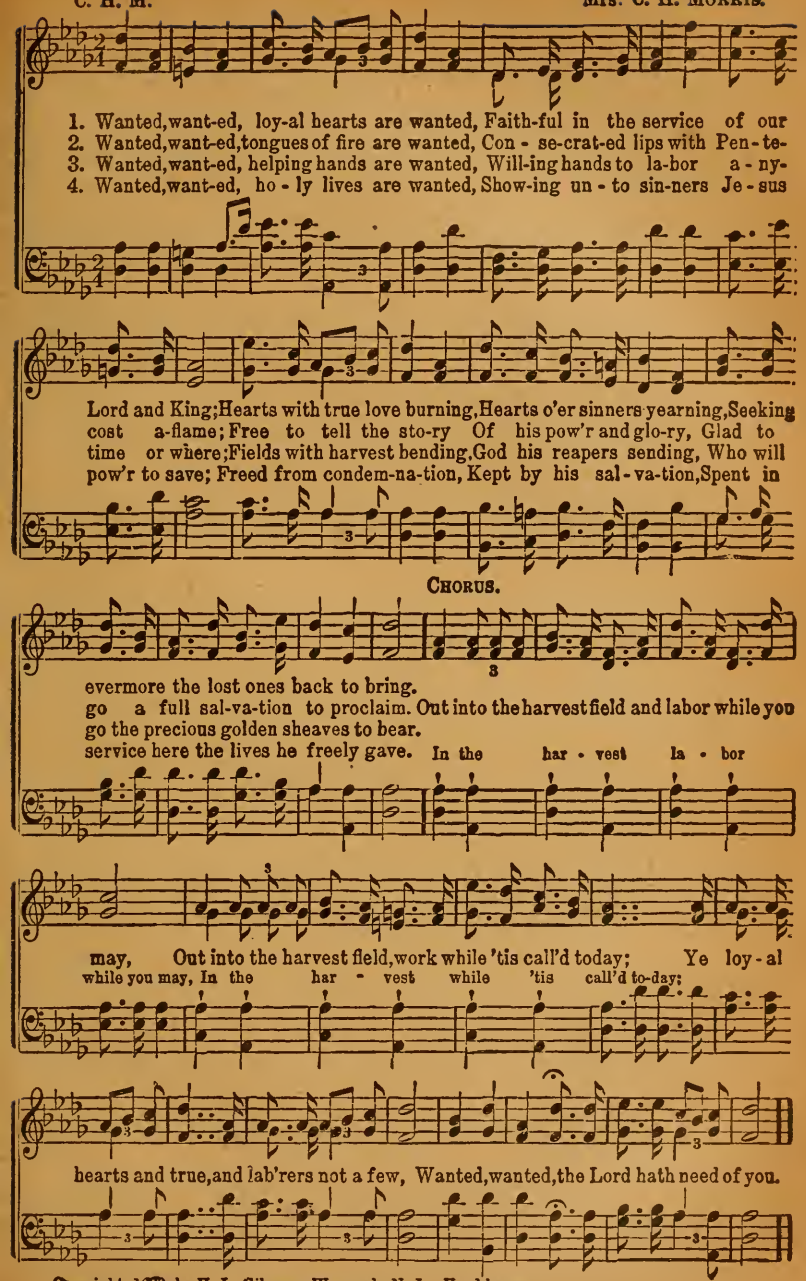
D.S.

deemed me by His grace; In His kingdom, crown'd with glory, on His
and redeem'd me by His grace;

Copyright, 1898. Kirkpatrick.

Wanted.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

There's a Secret.

Anon. MAUD ANITA HART.

1. There's a se-cret God has whis-pered To His hid-den ones a - lone;
2. Changeless se-cret, how it keeps us Thro' all chang-es life can bring;
3. Ho - ly se-cret, how it cleans-es All the heart from self and sin;
4. Might - y se-cret, how it brings us Heav'n-ly help for hearts for-lorn;
5. Pre-cious se-cret, I have found it, Pre - cious Je - sus, Thou art mine;

'Tis a se - cret, sweet-er, strang-er, Than thy heart has tho't or known.
Joy may cheer, or tri - al press us, Still the rest-ful heart can sing.
Crowd-ing out the pow'r of e - vil By the life of Christ with - in.
Turns our bat-tle - tide to tri - umph, Chang-es mid-night in - to morn.
Prove in me Thy bound-less full - ness, Live in me Thy life di - vine.

CHORUS.

There's a se - cret, pre-cious se - - - - cret, God has
tho - ly change - less se - cret,
whis-pered to my soul, ... 'Tis that He will ev - er
sweet - ly whis - pered to my soul;
keep me, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll. . . .
keep me, ev - er keep me, roll, for - ev - er roll.

Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Harris. Evanston, Ill.

Bought With a Price.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. 'Twas the life of Christ, my Lord, Paid my ran - som, set me free;
2. O the cross, up - lift - ed high, So that all the world might see;
3. Such a ran - som ne'er was known, Such a love, to die for me!
4. Can a sin - ner know the cost? Was it worth a love like mine

He re - deemed me by his blood Shed on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Bears the Lamb of God, to die There on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Won-drous love, to leave a throne, Choos - ing a cross on Cal - va - ry.
That a King, to save the lost, Pays the great price with life divine.

CHORUS.

Bought with a price, not of sil - ver or gold; Bought with a

price of a val - ue yet un - told; 'Twas the blood of Je - sus,

shed on Cal - va - ry, Pur-chased by re - demption and set me free.

Copyright, 1903, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by per.

Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. MARTIN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is closer drawn; He's fairer than the
2. His glo - ry broke up-on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's fairer than the
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief; He folds me to His

glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan-cy pic-tured in its
lil - y, brighter than the morn ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long - ing
bos-om when I droop with blighting grief, I love the Christ who all my bur - dens

fairest dreams and more; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before
spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.

CHORUS.

The half . . . . . can - not be fan - cied, this
The half can - not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore, The

side . . . . . the gold - en shore; O
half can - not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; O

Copyright, 1899, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by per.

Still Sweeter Every Day. Concluded.

there . . . . He'll be still sweet - er than He ev - er was be - fore.

there He'll be far sweeter than He ev - er was be-fore, than He ev - er was be - fore.

180 Since Jesus Came to Stay.

FISTORIA MIELER. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN,

1. If you'll list-en un - to me, A sto - ry to you I'll tell, How Jesus Christ, the
2. Be - fore he came to stay I had my "ups and downs," The least thing got my
3. Since Je - sus came to stay Old Sa-tan has lost his grip; I sail no more on
4. Yes, since my Saviour came With-in my heart to dwell, He helps me learn the

CHO.–*I bless the hap - py day When Je - sus came to stay, And tho' my sins were*

Son of God Came in - to my heart to dwell; And by his might-y pow'r He's
tem - per up, In - stead of a smile a frown; But Sa-tan's clear'd right out, And
sinking wreck, But I sail on the gos-pel ship; She's rigg'd in splen-did style, In
liv - ing way, And do his bless-ed will. And when at last he sees my

crim-son red, he's tak - en them all a - way, And by his might-y pow'r He's

D. C. for Chorus.

chang'd my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
tak'n his traps away, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
a full sal-vation way, The folks on board are singing now, Since Jesus came to stay.
work on earth is done, I'll then go shouting home to God, To receive the crown I've won

chang'd my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.

Copyright, 1902, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

181 This is Like Heaven to Me.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. We find ma - ny peo - ple who can't un - der - stand Why
2. So when we are hap - py we sing and we shout, Some
3. We've heard the sweet mu - sic, the heav - en - ly chord From
4. We're look - ing for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis

we are so hap - py and free; We've cross'd o - ver Jor - dan to
don't un - der-stand us, I see; W 're filled with the Spir - it, there
Glo - ry Land o - ver the sea; A soul - thrill-ing mes - sage from
Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to

Ca - naan's fair land, And this is like heav - en to me.
is - n't a doubt, And this is like heav - en to me.
Je - sus, our Lord, And this is like heav - en to me.
car - ry us home, Oh, that will be heav - en to me.

CHORUS.

1–3. Oh, this is like heav-en to me;(to me);Yes, this is like heav-en to me;(to me);
4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me;(to me); Yes, that will be heav-en to me;(to me);

I've cross'd o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land And this is like heaven to me,(to me).
A cloud of bright angels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me,(to me).

Copyright, 1903, by Purity Pub. Co,

Christ is All.

"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious." 1 Peter ii. 7.

Effective as a Solo. *Ad. lib.* W. A. WILLIAMS.

1. I enter-ed once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were there,
2. I stood be - side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing head,
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his courage shake,
4. I saw the gos - pel her-ald go,— To Afric's sand and Greenland's snow,
5. I dream'd that hoary time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their dead,
6. Then come to Christ, oh, come to - day, The Fath-er, Son and Spir - it say;

Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth - er whence
Wait - ing for Je - sus' call; I marked his smile 'twas sweet as May,
Nor death his soul ap - pal, I asked him whence his strength was given,
To save from Satan's thrall, Nor home nor life he count - ed dear,
A fire dis - solved this ball, I saw the church's ran - somed throng,
The Bride re - peats the call, For he will cleanse your guil - ty stains,

Her help - less wid - ow - hood's de - fense, She told me "Christ was all."
And as his spir - it passed a - way, He whispered "Christ is all."
He looked tri-umphant-ly to heav - en, And answered "Christ is all."
'Midst wants and per - ils owned no fear, He felt that "Christ is all."
I heard the bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
His love will soothe your wea - ry pains, For "Christ is all in all."

CHORUS.

1 2

Christ is all, all in all, Yes, Christ is all in all: Yes, Christ is all in all.

Used by permission of the author.

Sunlight.

J. W. Van De Venter. W. S. Weeden.

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,
3. While walking in the light of God, I, sweet communion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see him as he is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sunlight of his love Bid all my darkness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world be-hind.
And in the sunlight of his love I reap the gold-en grain.
Be - hold the brightness of his face, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus.

Sunlight, sunlight, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight
to - day, yes,
all a - long the way, Since the Sav - iour found me,
nar - row way,
took a-way my sin, I have had the sunlight of his love within.
load of sin,

Copyright, 1897, by Weeden and Van De Venter.
E. P. Biihorn owner

Singing Hallelujah.

ISAAC WATTS. Rev. 19: 1. JOHN B. SHAW.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en - gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild de - luge come, Let storms of sor - row fall,
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub-le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Thine be the glo - ry,

Thine be the glo - ry, A - men, a - men. Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah,

Thine be the glo - ry, Thine be the glo - ry, A - men.
A - men.

Copyright, 1900, by John B. Shaw. Used by per.

He is the Same.

M. J. H. "The Sychar Song." MELVIN J. HILL.

1. I am ful - ly trust-ing Je - sus, Ev - en when the sky is dark;
2. I am ful - ly trust ing Je - sus, For His prom - ise I have tried;
3. Tho' He may not lead me al - ways In - to paths where I would go;

When the rays of light are hidden, Then His love is in my heart.
He's my Par - a - clete and guardian; Ev - er walking by my side.
Yet I'll trust His love and wisdom, Fol - low on, His will to know.

CHORUS.

Trust . . . in His name, . . . He . . . . is the same, . . .
Trust in His name, He is the same, Ev - er the same, Ev - er the same,

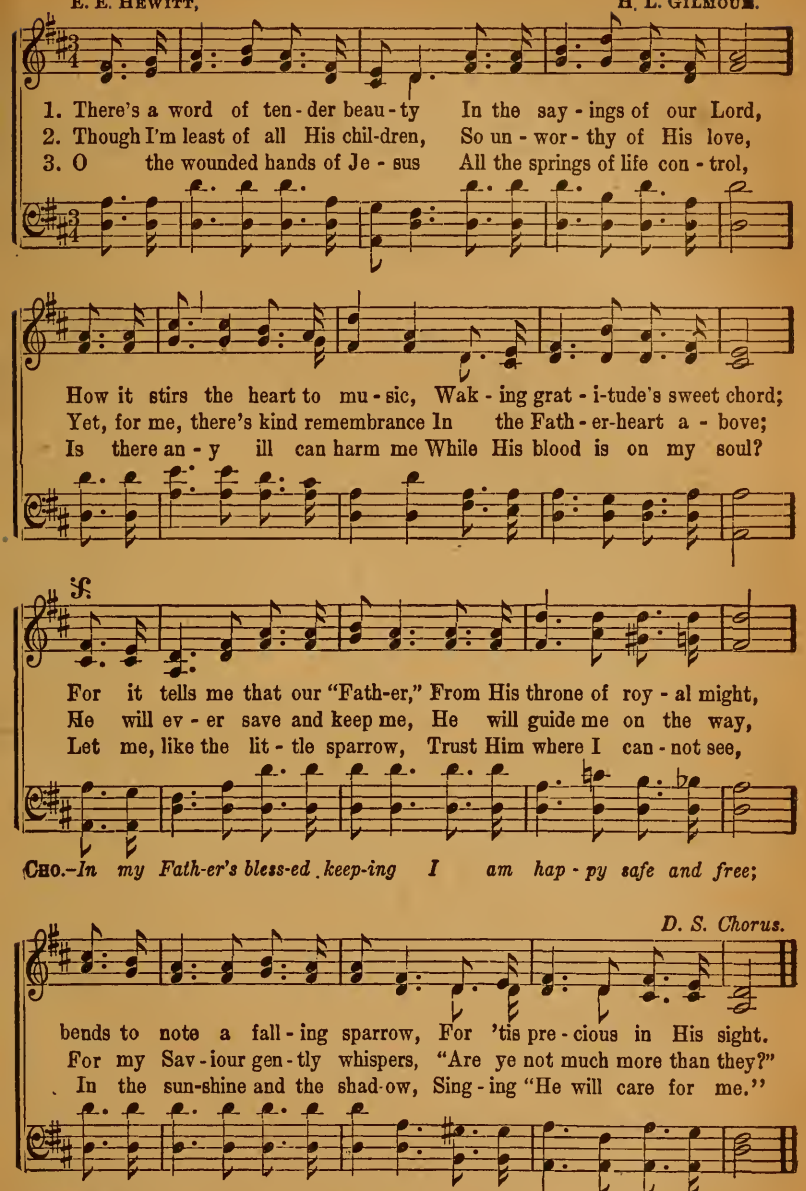
Now . . . . . and for - ev - - er, He's al - ways the same.
Trust in His mer - its, be - lieve on His name,

Copyright, 1905, by M. J. Hill, Upland. Ind. Used by per.

Not One Forgotten.

Not one of them is forgotten before God.—LUKE 12: 6.

E. E. HEWITT, H. L. GILMOUR.

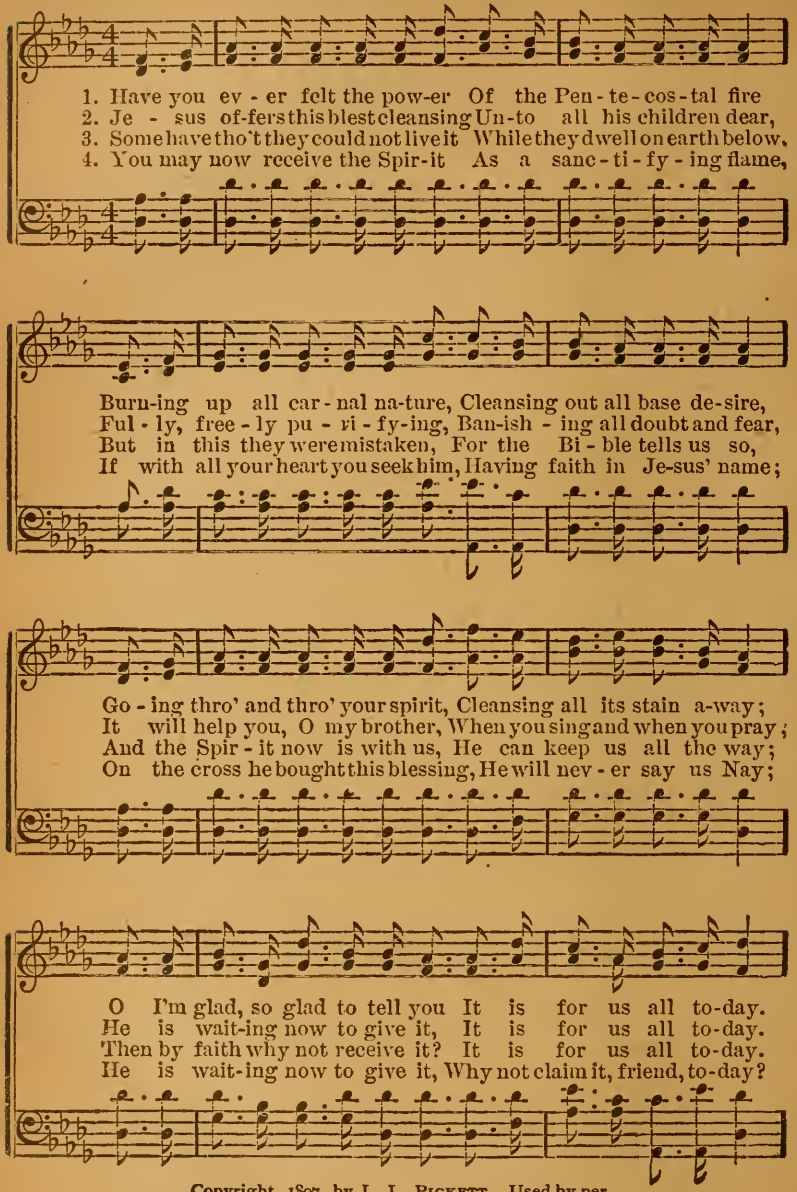


Copyright, 1893, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

187 It Is For Us All To-Day.

"For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."—Acts 2:39.

L. L. P. Rev. L. L. Pickett.



Copyright, 1897, by L. L. Pickett. Used by per.

It Is For Us All Today. Concluded.

CHORUS.

It is for . . . . . us all to - day, ... If we
It is for us all, for us all to-day,

trust . . . . and tru - ly pray, Consecrate to Christ your all,
If we trust and pray, if we tru - ly trust and pray,

And up - on the Sav-iour call, Bless God, it is for us all to-day.
to-day.

188 All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET. (MILES LANE. C. M.) WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the
2. Crown him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball; Now hail the
3. Ye chos-en seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To him all
5. O that with yon-der sacred throng We at his feet may fall, We'll join the

roy - al di - a-dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
strength of Israel's might, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
saves you by his grace, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
ev - er-lasting song, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.

189 I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—

But, if by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust-ing my all to thy ten - der care, And knowing thou lovest me,

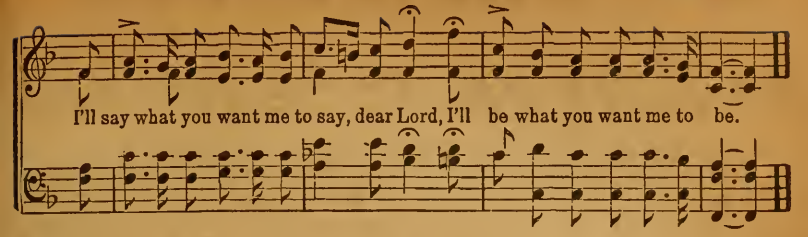
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech- o thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

CHORUS.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

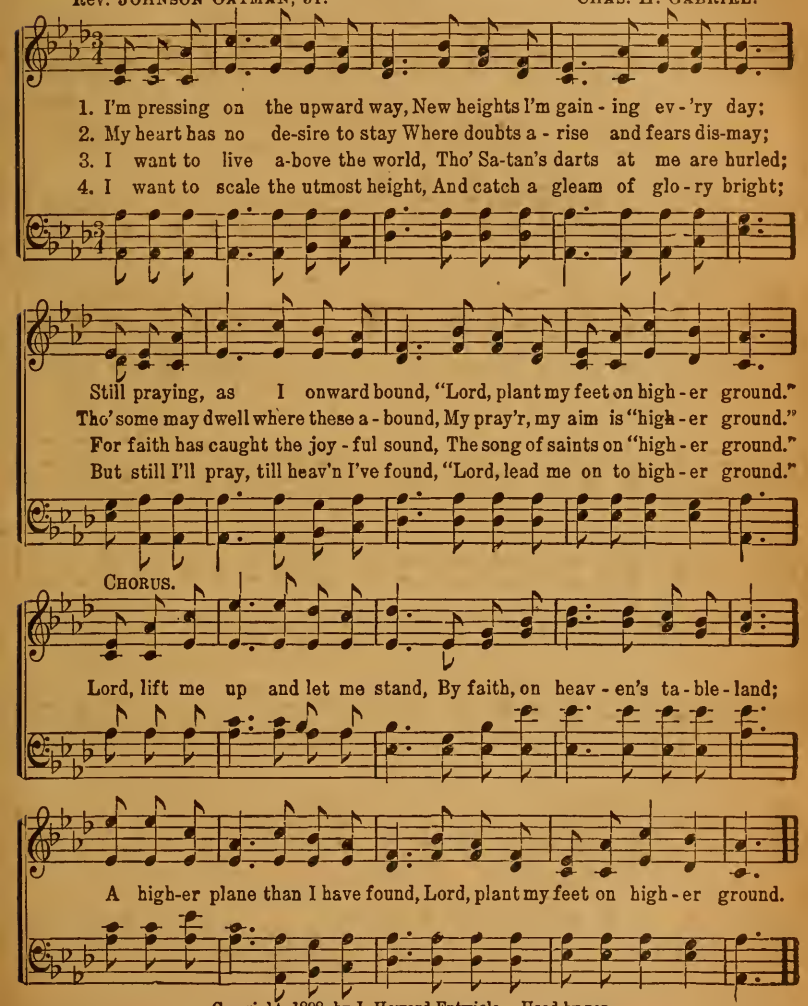
Copyright, 1894, by O. E. Rounsefell. By per.

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go. Concluded.



190 Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.



Copyright, 1898, by J. Howard Entwisle. Used by per.

191 O! To Be Like Thee.

T. O. Chisholm. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. O! to be like thee, bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
2. O! to be like thee, full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
3. O! to be like thee, low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
4. O! to be like thee, Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th' a-
5. O! to be like thee, while I am plead-ing, Pour out thy Spir-it,

long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treasures,
ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
noint-ing di-vine, All that I am and have I am bring-ing,
fill with thy love, Make me a tem-ple meet for thy dwell-ing,

Chorus.

Je-sus, thy per-fect like-ness to wear. O! to be like thee.
Seek-ing the wand-'ring sin-ner to find.
Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save.
Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be thine.
Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.

O! to be like thee, Blessed Re-deem-er, pure as thou art; Come in thy

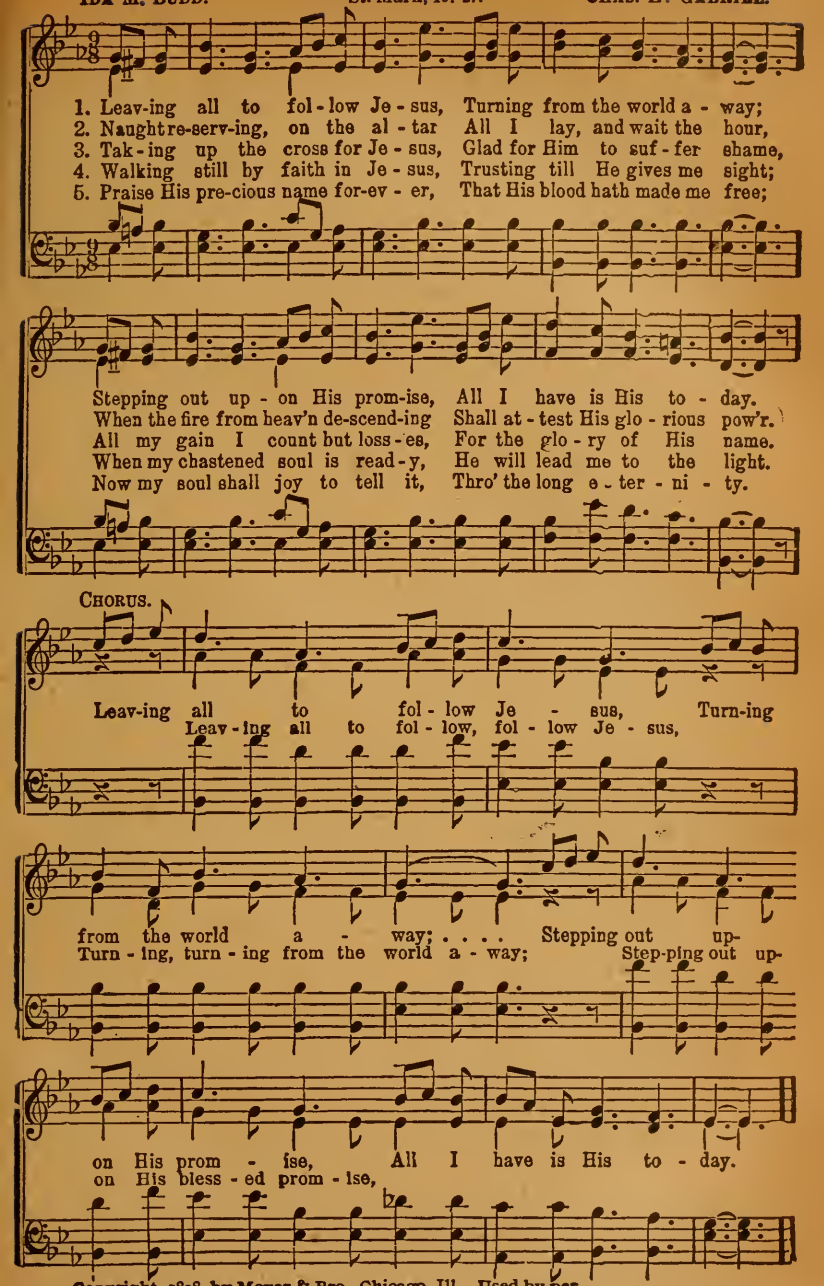
Rit. . . . .

sweetness, come in thy full-ness; Stamp thine own image deep on my heart.

Copyright, 1897, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Leaving All to Follow Jesus.

IDA M. BUDD. St. Mark, 19: 27. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



Copyright, 1898, by Meyer & Bro., Chicago, Ill. Used by per.

193 Breaking of That Day.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Soul of mine be not a-wea-ry 'Mid the dark-ness of the night,
2. Day of joy and glad-ness wak-ing, When the Lord to earth shall come,
3. We shall soon know why the heart-aches With us here should e'er re-main,

Soon will pass the mist-y shad-ows And will come the morn-ing light,
For the anx-ious hearts shall greet him On that hap-py glo-rious morn;
Why should flow those tears of sor-row, Al-ways to-kens of our pain;

When the Sav-iour in his beau-ty Shall de-scend from glo-ry bright,
Then shall end the night of weep-ing On that great il-lustrious dawn,
All that's hid-den shall be shown us When the Sav-iour comes a-gain;

D. S.—*To re-ceive us to his home,*

FINE.

O it must be the break-ing of that day,
For it must be the break-ing of that day,
Soon it must be the break-ing of that day, that hap-py day,

O it must be the break-ing of that day.

CHORUS.

O it must be the breaking of that day, O it that hap-py day,

Copyright, 1902, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

Breaking of that day. Concluded.

D.S.

must be the breaking of that day, When the Son of man shall come.
that hap-py day;

194 . He Rolled the Sea Away.

H. J. ZELLEY. H. L. GILMOUR.

1. When Is-rael out of bon-dage came, A sea be-fore them lay;
2. Be-fore me was a sea of sin, So great I fear'd to pray;
3. When sor-rows dark like stormy waves, Were dash-ing o'er my way;
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need-ed grace I'll pray;

The Lord reach'd down His migh-ty hand, And roll'd the sea a-way.
My heart's de-sire the Sav-iour read, And roll'd the sea a-way.
A-gain the Lord in mer-cy came, And roll'd the sea a-way.
I know the Lord will quick-ly come, And roll the sea a-way.

CHORUS.

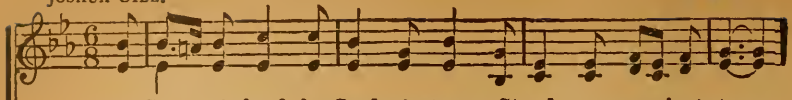
Then for-ward still, 'tis Je-ho-vah's will, Tho' the bil-lows dash and spray;

With a conqu'ring tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a-way.

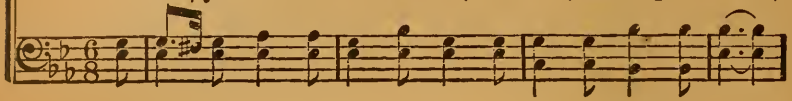
Copyright, 1896, by H. L. Gilmour. By per.

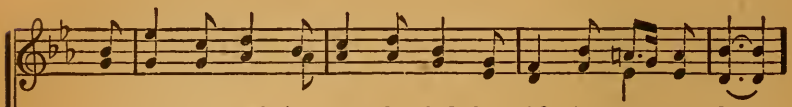
195 The Walls Are Falling Down.

JOSHUA GILL. M. E. G.

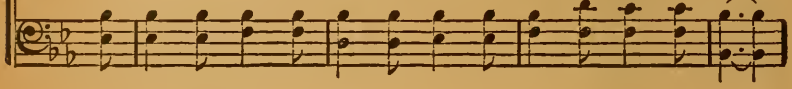


1. In Ca-naan's land by Jordan's stream, Stood once an ancient town;
2. The walls of sin be-fore us stand, We need not heed their frown,
3. The ar - mies of the Lord march forth, Their glorious King to crown,
4. All hail, ye ser-vants of the Lord, Give heed, march up and down,

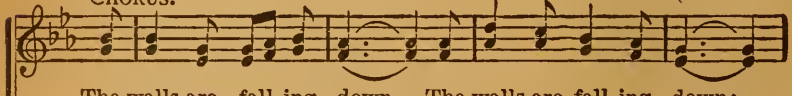




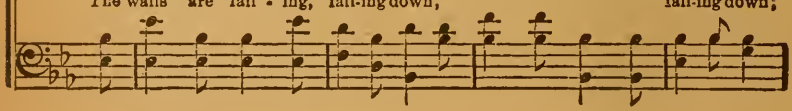
When Israel's God its walls de - fied, By faith the walls fell down.
Our God has made his prom-ise sure, By faith the walls fall down.
The cit - ies of their foes op-pose, By faith their walls fall down.
Blow ye the trum-pet long and loud, The walls are fall - ing down.

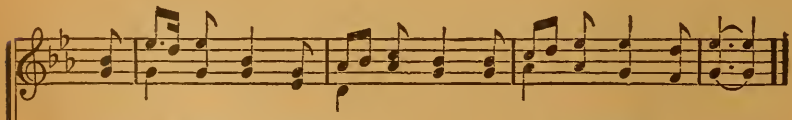


CHORUS.

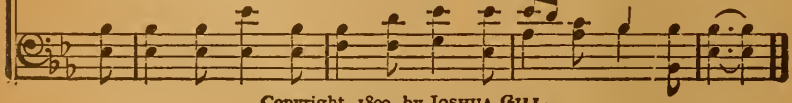


The walls are fall-ing down, The walls are fall-ing down;
The walls are fall - ing, fall-ing down, fall-ing down;





March round and round, blow long and loud, The walls are fall-ing down.



Copyright, 1899, by JOSHUA GILL.

A Glorious Church.

Respectfully dedicated to Rev. Joseph H. Smith.

R. E. Hudson.

1. Do you hear them com - ing, broth - er,— Throng-ing up the steeps of light, Clad in glo-rious,shin-ing gar-ments,—Blood-washed
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems Fill - ing all the earth and sky? 'Tis a grand,vic - to - rious arm - y, Lift its
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin,— We shall tri-umph on the mor - row, E - ven
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - to - ry is nigh! We shall join our conq'ring Sav - iour, We shall

Chorus.

garments,pure and white? 'Tis a glo-rious church,with-out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb; 'Tis a glo - rious church, with-out spot or wrinkle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

ban-ner up on high!
now our joys be - gin.
reign with Him on high!

Copyright, 1892, by R. E. Hudson. Permission.

197 When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till setting sun,

And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the sav'd of earth shall
And the glo - ry of his resurrection share; When his chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is

gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up
gath - er to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up
o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up

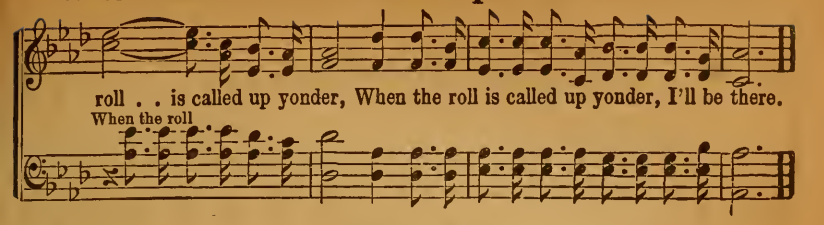
Chorus.

yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . is called up yon - - der,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,

When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,

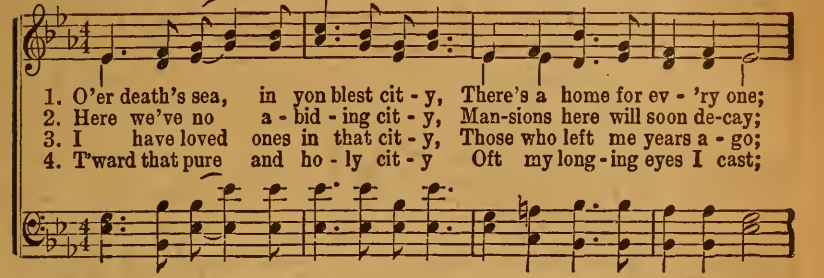
Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per. of J. M. Black, owner.

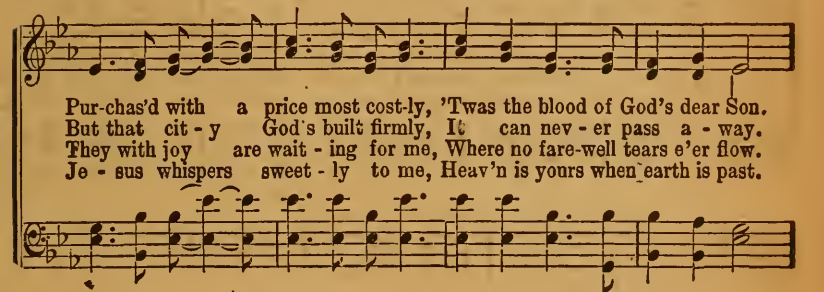
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder. Concluded.



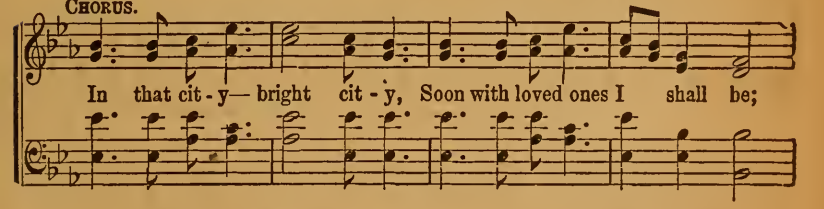
198 In that City.

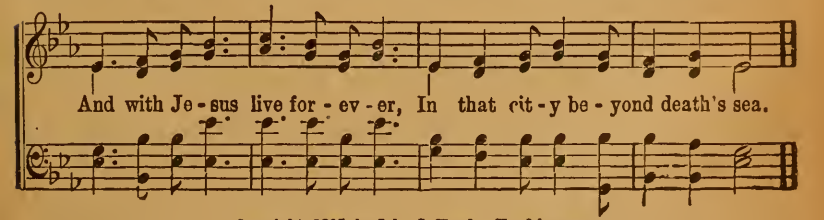
C. J. B. CHAS. J. BUTLER.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1895, by John J. Hood, Used by per.

199 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again:

J. M. K. Acts 1: 9,10, 11. J. M, Kirk.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our blessed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all his ho-ly mountain nothing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

f.

heart is fill'd with rapt-ure as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is coming
take a-way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Jesus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D. S.-*will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Aft-er Jesus shall come*

Fine. Chorus.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain; Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

Copyright, 1894, by Myland & Kirk. Used by per.

200 When the Bridegroom Comes.

E. R. LATTA. Alt. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will our lamps be filled and ready, When the Bridegroom comes? And our
2. Shall we hear a welcome sounding, When the Bridegroom comes? And a
3. Don't de - lay our prep-a - ra-tion Till the Bridegroom comes; Lest there
4. It may be a time of sorrow, When the Bridegroom comes; If our
5. O there'll be a glorious meeting, When the Bridegroom comes! And a

lights be clear and steady, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night, that solemn
shout of joy resounding, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night, that solemn
be a sep-a-ra-tion, When the Bridegroom comes. In the night, that solemn
oil we hope to borrow, When the Bridegroom comes. In the night, that solemn
hallelujah greeting, When the Bridegroom comes. In the night, that joy-ful

night (that solemn night), Will our lamps be burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes?
night (that solemn night), Will our lamps be burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes?
night (that solemn night), Will our lamps be burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes?
night (that solemn night), Will our lamps be burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes?
night (that joyful night), With our lamps all burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes.

CHORUS.

{ O be ready! O be ready! O be ready when the Bridegroom comes!
{ O be ready! O be ready! O be ready when the (*Omit*...) Bridegroom comes!

Copyright. 1895, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

201 Behold the Bridegroom.

Words and Music by R. E. Hudson. By per.

1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom when he comes, when he comes? Are you
2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When he comes, when he comes; Have your
3. We will all go out to meet him When he comes, when he comes; We will
4. We will chant al - le - lu - ias When he comes, when he comes; We will

ready for the Bridegroom When he comes, when he comes? Behold! he cometh! Be-
lamps trimm'd and burning When he comes, when he comes: He quickly cometh, he
all go out to meet him When he comes, when he comes; He surely cometh! he
chant alleluias When he comes, when he comes; Lo! now he cometh! Lo!

hold! he com-eth! Be rob'd and ready, for the Bride-groom comes.
quick-ly com-eth, O, soul! be ready when the Bride-groom comes.
sure - ly com-eth! We'll go to meet him, when the Bride-groom comes.
now he com-eth! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the Bride-groom comes.

CHORUS.

Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes!
for he comes! for he comes,

Behold! he cometh! behold! he cometh! Be rob'd and ready, for the Br degroom comes!

From "Gems of Gospel Song."

Oh! There Will be Mourning!

CHORUS. *Slow, and with great feeling.* Arr. by Mrs. C. E. ROWLEY.

Oh! there will be Mourn - ing! Mourn-ing! mourn-ing! mourn-ing!

FINE.

Oh! there will be mourn-ing At the judg - ment seat of Christ!

1. Wives and hus-bands there will part, Wives and hus-bands there will part,
2. Parents and chil - dren there will part, Parents and chil-dren there will part,
3. Brothers and sis - ters there will part, Brothers and sis - ters there will part,
4. Friends and neighbors there will part, Friends and neighbors there will part,
5. Pastors and peo - ple there will part, Pastors and peo - ple there will part,

D. C.

Wives and hus - bands there will part, Will part to meet no more.
Parents and chil - dren there will part, Will part to meet no more.
Brothers and sis - ters there will part, Will part to meet no more.
Friends and neighbors there will part, Will part to meet no more.
Pastors and peo - ple there will part, Will part to meet no more.

Copyright, 1990, by Mrs. C. E. Rowley. Used by per.

203 Will There be Any Stars in My Crown?

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Swenny.

1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy will it be when his face I be - hold Liv - ing gems at his

sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the city of gold, Should there

Chorus.

be an - y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea bil-low rolls. Will there be any stars any stars in my crown;
be an - y stars in my crown.

When at evening the sun go - eth down . . When I wake with the blest
go - eth down?

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown? . . .
an - y stars in my crown?

Copyright 1897, by Jno. R. Swenny. Used by per-

204 When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

H. H. B. H. H. Booth.

1. I have giv'n up all for Jesus; This vain world is nought to me;
2. When the voice of Je-sus calls me, And the an-gels whis-per low,
3. Just beyond the waves of Jordan, Just beyond the chill-ing tide,

All its pleasures are for-got-ten In rememb'ring Cal - va - ry.
I will lean up - on my Sav-iour, Thro' the val-ley as I go;
Blooms the tree of life im-mor-tal, And the liv - ing wa-ters glide;

Tho' my friends despise, forsake me, And on me the world looks cold,
I will claim His precious promise, Worth to me a world of gold,
In that hap - py land of spirits, Flow-ers bloom on hills of gold,

:S: Fine.

I've a Friend that will stand by me When the pear-ly gates un-fold.
"Fear no e - vil, I'll be with thee When the pear-ly gates un-fold."
And the an-gels are a-wait-ing When the pear-ly gates un-fold.

D. S.—But my heart will know no sadness, When the pear-ly gates un-fold.

Chorus. *D. S.*

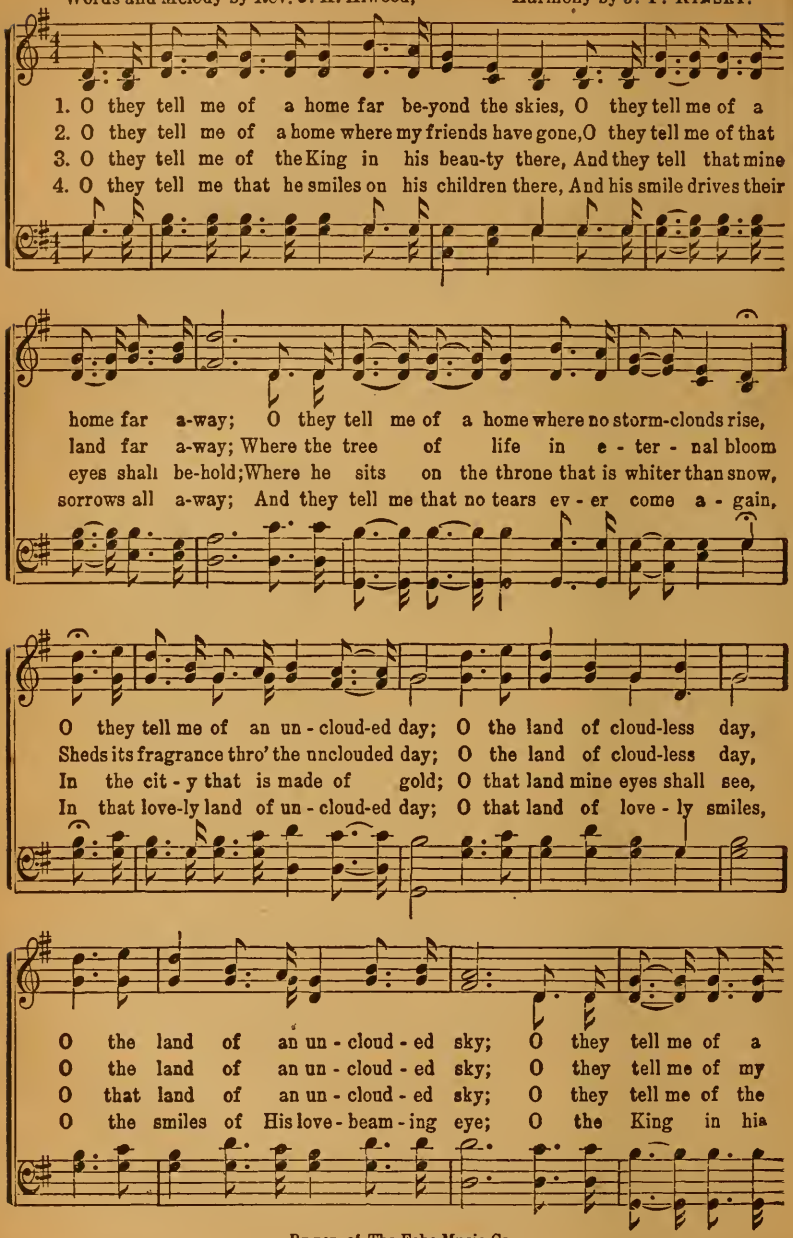
Life's morn will soon be wan-ing, And its evening bells will toll;

By per. of Ballington Booth, N. Y., owner of Copyright.

205 The Unclouded Day.

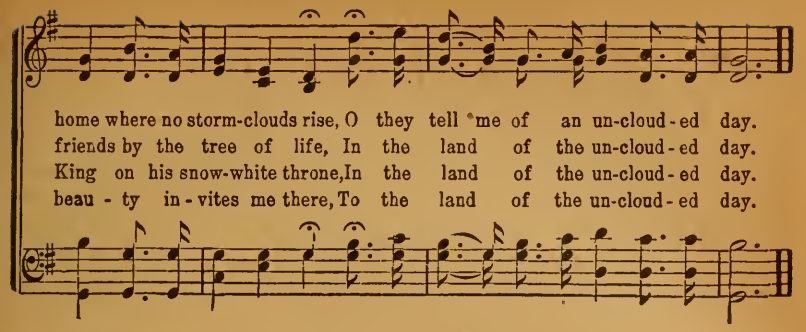
May be used as a Solo.

Words and Melody by Rev. J. K. Alwood, Harmony by J. F. Kinsey.



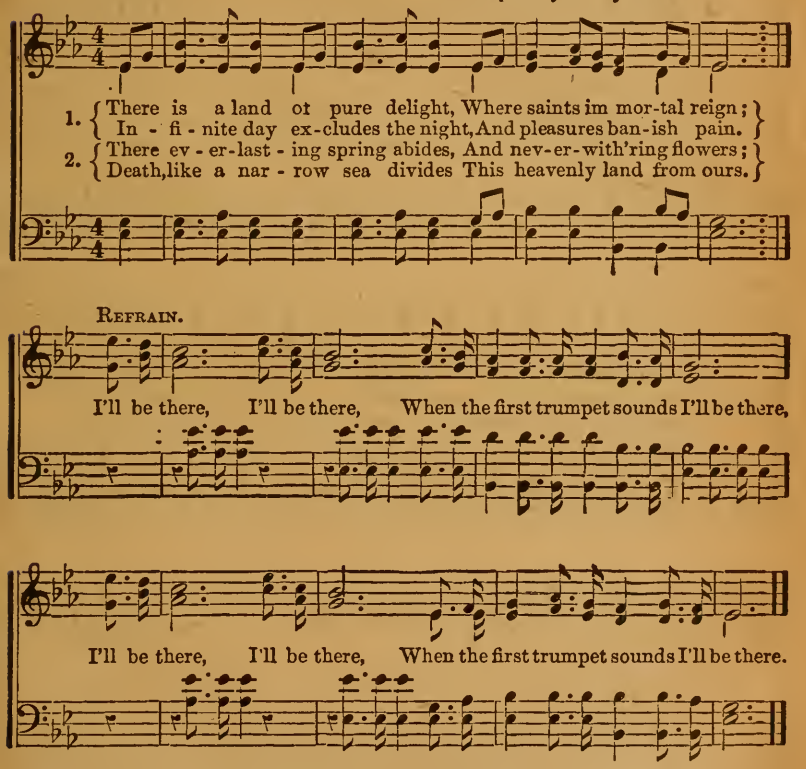
By per. of The Echo Music Co.

The Unclouded Day.



206 I'll be There.

ISAAC WATTS. Adapted by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



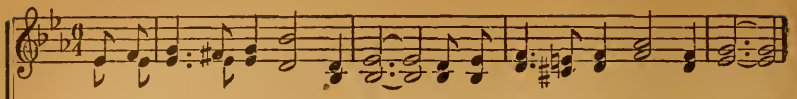
3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

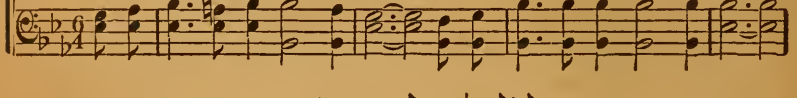
Copyright, 1887, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

207 There's a Beautiful Land on High.

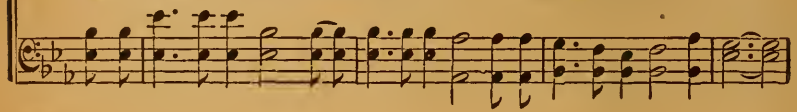
JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. U. BUTCHER.



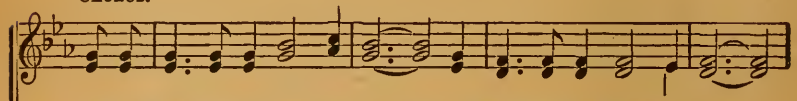
1. There's a beau - ti-ful land on high, To its glo - ries I fain would fly—
2. There's a beau - ti-ful land on high, I shall en - ter it by and by,
3. There's a beau - ti-ful land on high, Then why should I fear to die,
4. There's a beau - ti-ful land on high, And my kin-dred its bliss en - joy,



When by sorrows press'd down I long for my crown, In that beautiful land on high.
There, with friends hand in hand, I shall walk on the strand, In that beautiful land on high.
When death is the way to the realms of day, In that beautiful land on high.
Me - thinks I now see how they're waiting for me, In that beautiful land on high.

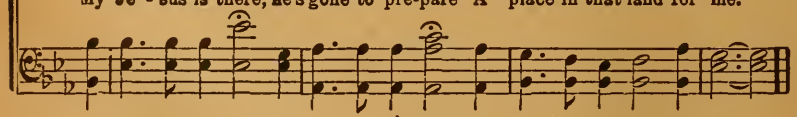


CHORUS.



In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, From earth and its cares set free;

My Je - sus is there, he's gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me.



5 There's a beautiful land on high;
And though here I oft weep and sigh,
My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed
In that beautiful land on high.

6 There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say "good-bye"!
When over the river we are happy forever
In that beautiful land on high.

Read by per.

The Homeland.

Rev. R. W. Hawkis. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. The Homeland! O the Homeland! The land of the free-born! There's no night in the Homeland, But aye the fade-less morn; I'm sigh-ing for the Homeland, My heart is ach - ing here; There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm draw-ing near; There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm drawing near.

2. My Lord is in the Homeland, With an - gels bright and fair; There's no sin in the Homeland, And no temp-ta - tion there; The mu - sic of the Homeland, Is ring-ing in my ears. And when I think of the Homeland My eyes are filled with tears; And when I think of the Homeland My eyes are fill'd with tears.

3. My loved ones in the Homeland Are wait-ing me to come, Where neither death nor sor - row Invades their ho - ly home; O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O rest and peace above! Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of thy re-deem - ing love; Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of thy re-deem - ing love!

Copyright, 1893, by the Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

Nailed to the Cross.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. (Duet.) Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a
2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While he
3. I will cling to my Sav-iour and nev-er de-part— I will

soul, so un-wor thy, might live, And the path to the cross he was
cleans-es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I
joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

Chorus.

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the cross,
song in my heart, That my sins have been taken a-way.

pp

They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear, With what

rit.

anguish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! And he carried my sins with him there.

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Used by per

210 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. W. H. DOANE.

Gently, with feeling.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And earth-ly dreams and vig - ils cease;
2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gen - tle whis - per in my ear;
3. O, when shall break life's sil - ver cord, And when the morn of morns I see,

My spir - it will its clay for - sake, And find the ha - ven-land of peace.
The sil - ver cord will loose and fall, When I his ten - der voice shall hear.
With friends I love, my King and Lord At heav-en's gate shall wel - come me.

CHORUS. *Slower.*

The sil - ver cord some day will break, And I to end - less joys a - wake; O then for me shall life be done, E - ter - nal life and heav'n be won!

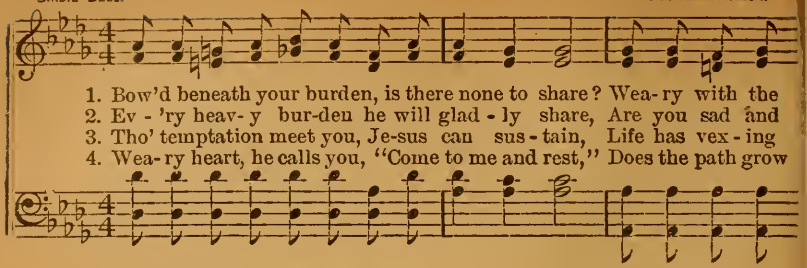
sil - ver cord, will break, end - less, end - less, me, for me be done,

rit.

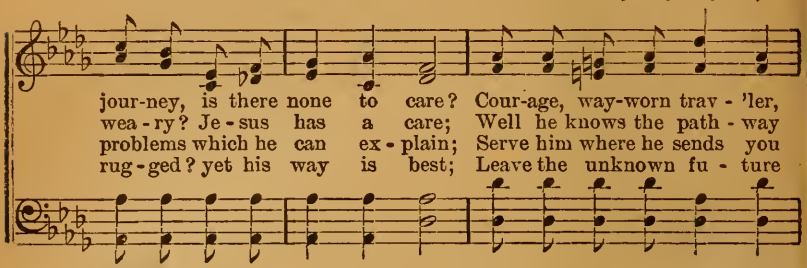
Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

Jesus Understands!

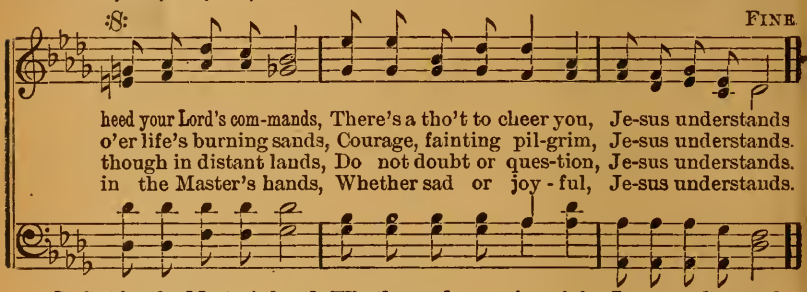
BIRDIE BELL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Bow'd beneath your burden, is there none to share? Wea-ry with the
2. Ev - 'ry heav- y bur-den he will glad - ly share, Are you sad and
3. Tho' temptation meet you, Je-sus can sus - tain, Life has vex - ing
4. Wea-ry heart, he calls you, "Come to me and rest," Does the path grow



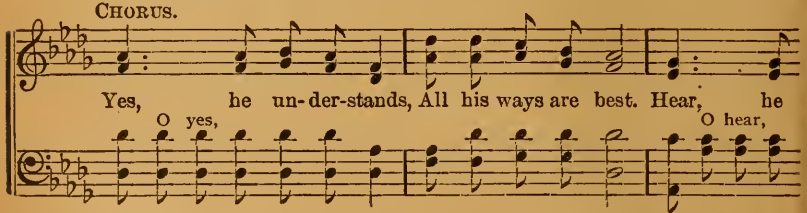
jour-ney, is there none to care? Cour-age, way-worn trav - 'ler,
wea - ry? Je - sus has a care; Well he knows the path - way
problems which he can ex - plain; Serve him where he sends you
rug - ged? yet his way is best; Leave the unknown fu - ture



heed your Lord's com-mands, There's a tho't to cheer you, Je-sus understands
o'er life's burning sands, Courage, fainting pil-grim, Je-sus understands.
though in distant lands, Do not doubt or ques-tion, Je-sus understands.
in the Master's hands, Whether sad or joy - ful, Je-sus understands.

D. S.—in the Master's hand, Whether sad or joy - ful, Je-sus understands.

CHORUS.

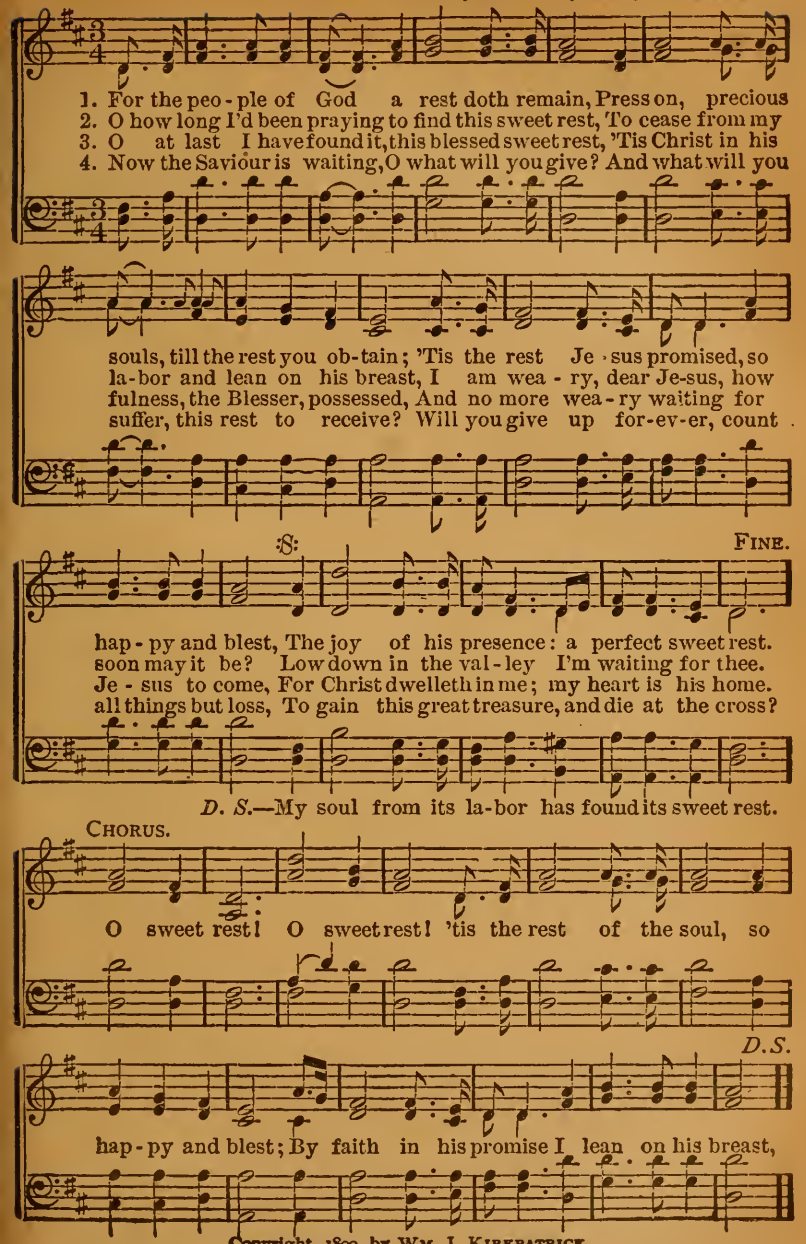


Yes, he un-der-stands, All his ways are best. Hear, he
O yes, O hear,
calls to you, "Come to me and rest." Leave the unknown fu - ture

Copyright, 1909, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

212 **O Sweet Rest.**

C. F. O. Melody furnished by REV. J. TRUMBAUR.



Copyright, 1899, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

213 The Old Fountain.

(Effective as a Solo.)

EMMA M. JOHNSTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. By Sa - ma-ria's way-side well Once a bless- ed message fell On a
2. And a lit - tle cap-tive maid, By a lep - er un-dismayed, Told to
3. And a wom-an in a crowd, Without word or cry aloud, Just stoop'd
4. As the eu-nuch tried to read, Phil- ip taught him of his need, And bap -

woman's thirsty soul, Long a -go; And to eyes that long were seal'd Was the
him a sim-ple story, Long ago; That the stream where he might lave Had a-
down and touch'd his garment, Long a - go; As her urg-ent soul appeal'd, So her
tized him in the stream, Long a - go; As the outward seal and sign Of an

glo-rious light revealed, Thro' a fountain that was open'd Long a - go.
lone the pow'r to save, Thro' his trust in that old fountain, Long a - go.
sin - ful soul was heal'd, In that fountain that was open'd Long a - go.
inward work divine, That was wrought thro' that old fountain, Long a - go.

CHORUS.

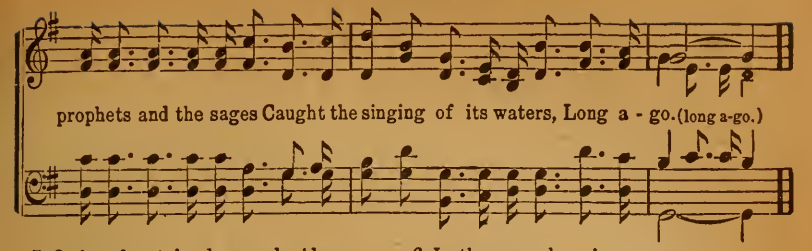
p

There's a fount-ain that was o-pened Long a - go, Long a - go, For the

heal- ing of the nations Is its flow; A-long the line of a - ges The

Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatr

The Old Fountain. Concluded.



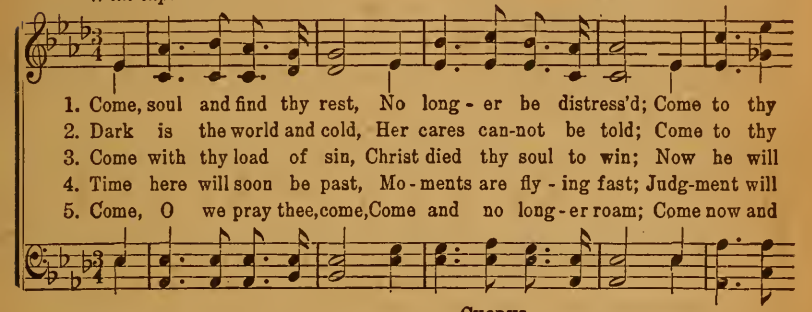
5 O thou fountain, deep and wide,
Flowing from the wounded side
That was pierced for our redemption,
Long ago.

6 In thy ever-cleansing wave
There is found all pow'r to save,
'Tis the pow'r that healed the nations,
Long ago.

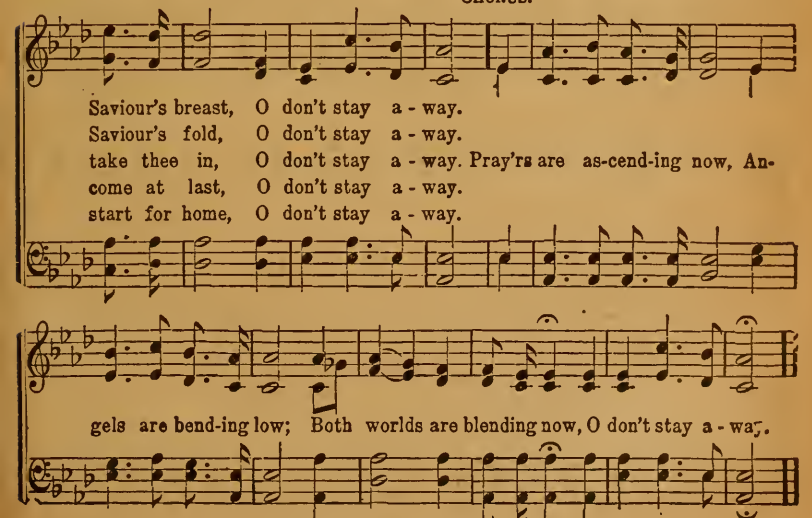
214 O Don't Stay Away.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.



CHORUS.

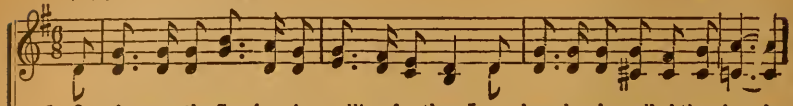


Copyright, 1895, by Geo. C. Hugg. Used by per.

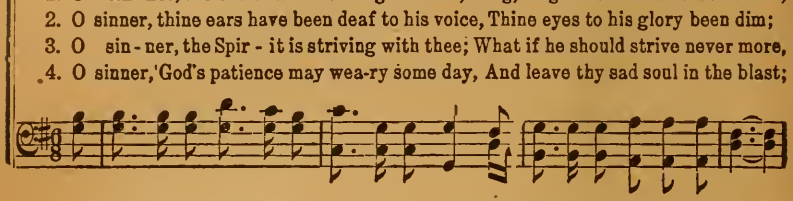
Over the Dead-Line.

When urging an exceedingly wicked man to flee from the wrath to come, I was met by the statement: "I was brought up to honor God, and I have ended by hating him; I have blasphemed his name, and resisted his Spirit until I can no longer repent or believe, if there is a dead-line to God's grace, I have drifted over it, and am lost."—W. G. M.

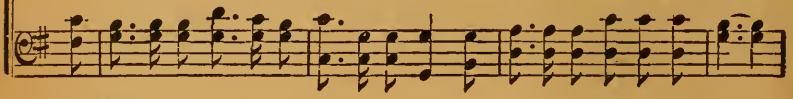
VIRGINIA W. MOYER. H. L. GILMOUR.



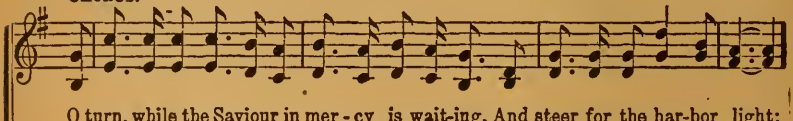
1. O sin - ner, the Sav-iour is calling for thee, Long, long has he called thee in vain;
2. O sinner, thine ears have been deaf to his voice, Thine eyes to his glory been dim;
3. O sin - ner, the Spir - it is striving with thee; What if he should strive never more,
4. O sinner, God's patience may wea-ry some day, And leave thy sad soul in the blast;



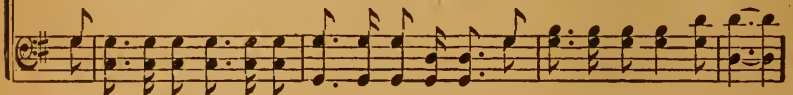
He called thee when joy lent its crown to thy days, He called thee in sorrow and pain.
The calls of thy Saviour have so wearied thee, Oh, what if they should weary him?
But leave thee a-lone, in thy darkness to dwell, In sight of the heaven - ly shore?
By will-ful resistance you've drifted a - way, O - ver the deadline at last.

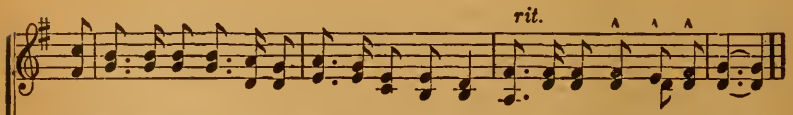


CHORUS.

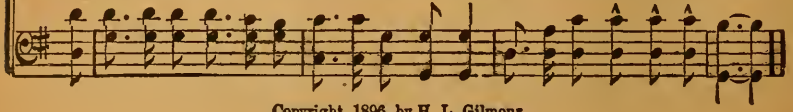


O turn, while the Saviour in mer - cy is wait-ing, And steer for the har-bor light;





For how do you know but your soul may be drifting O - ver the dead-line to - night?



Copyright, 1896, by H. L. Gilmour.

Jesus Is Calling.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS. Cho. arr.

1. The Sav - ior now is stand-ing at the door, He seeks to en - ter in, And if you'll heed His lov - ing call to - day, He'll save you from all sin.
2. Though long He's stood and tar - ried there in vain, In love He waits to - day, O hear His pre - cious gen - tle voice that calls, And turn Him not a - way.
3. Just now ad - mit this glo - rious heav'n-ly guest, Why long - er cling to sin? E - ter - nal life and joy He waits to give, To those who let Him in.
4. O do not grieve Him long - er by de - lay, The door swing o - pen wide, In - vite Him now to quick - ly en - ter in, For- ev - er to a - bide.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing, is call - ing, Je - sus is call - ing, O - pen your heart's door wide and let Him in.

Copyright, 1906, by J. M. Harris.

217 Walking in the King's Highway.

F. H. FLORENCE HORTON.

1. We shall see the des - ert as the rose, Walk - ing in the King's high-way; There'll be sing - ing where sal - va - tion goes,
2. We shall see the glo - ry of the Lord, Walk - ing in the King's high-way; And be - hold the beau - ty of His word,
3. There the rain shall come up - on the ground, Walk - ing in the King's high-way; And the springs of wa - ter will be found
4. There no rav - 'nous beast shall make a - fraid, Walk - ing in the King's high-way; For the pu - ri - fied the way was made,
5. No un - clean thing shall pass o'er here, Walk - ing in the King's high-way; But the ran-somed ones with - out a fear,

CHORUS.

Walk - ing in the King's high - way. There's a high - way there and a way, and a - way, Where sor-row shall flee a - way, flee a - way, And the light shines bright as the day, as the day, Walk-ing in the King's high-way.

Copyright, 1906, by J. M. Harris.

218 Love, Mighty and Wonderful.

MRS. ANNA M. ROBBINS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Love in its grandeur, its maj - es - ty see, Love in its
2. Pre-cious, how precious, this won - der - ful love, Reach - ing in
3. Let us re - joice in his love ev - 'ry day, Tell the glad
4. Earth will be bright-er, its pleas - ures more dear, When the kind
5. Soft - ly and gen - tly love's bil - lows shall roll, Fill - ing with

great-ness for you and for me, Love in its ful - ness of
mer - cy to earth from a - bove; Meas - ure-less, bound-less, an
sto - ry to all by the way; Bring - ing to Je - sus, in
voice of the Sav - iour you hear Call - ing you up - ward to
rap - ture and glo - ry my soul; Je - sus, thy love in its

strength when it came, Cloth'd in the sweetness of Je - sus' dear name.
in - fi - nite sea, Such is God's love un - to you and to me.
love's sweet con-trol, Each ransom'd pow - er of bod - y and soul.
joys that en - dure, Pleas-ures e - ter - nal a - bid - ing and pure.
beau - ty doth shine, Flood - ing my heart with a ra-diance di - vine.

CHORUS.

Love, love, might-y and wonder-ful! Love, love, so pre-cious, so free!

Love, love, might-y and wonder-ful! Reaching to you and to me.

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

219 His Grace Is Enough For Me.

J. B. E. J. Bruce Evans.

1. Just when I am dis-heartened, Just when with cares op-press'd, Just when my way is dark-est, Just when I am dis-tress'd, Then is my Sav-ior near me,
2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends for-sake, Just when the fight is thick-est, Just when with fear I shake, Then comes a still small whisper
3. Just when my tears are flow-ing, Just when with an-guish bent, Just when temp-ta-tion's hardest, Just when with sad-ness rent, Then comes a tho't of com-fort

He knows my ev-'ry care; Je-sus will never leave me, He helps my burdens bear.
"Fear not, my child, I'm near." Jesus brings peace and comfort, I love his voice to hear.
"I know my Father knows." Je-sus has grace suf-fi-cient To conquer all my foes.

Chorus.

His grace is e-nough for me, for me, His grace is e-nough for me;
Thro' sor-row and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is e-nough for me.

Copyright, 1906, by J. Bruce Evans.

We Shall See.

This hymn was written while Dr. P. F. Bresee was preaching from Isa. 60;5.

J. M. HARRIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We shall see and flow to - geth-er, saith the Lord, And our vis - ion
2. We will all be one in Je - sus in that day, When the Spir - it
3. We shall see the precious Sav - ior ev - 'ry day, We shall know His
4. When we reach the glo-rious end - ing o - ver there, And be - hold the

shall be glo-rious thro' His word, When the Sav - ior comes within, Cleans-ing
in His full-ness comes to stay, We will glo - ry in the cross, Count-ing
pow'r to keep us all the way, And the goal we have in view, Will be
wondrous beaut-y rich and rare, When we walk the streets of gold, And our

all the heart from sin, And sal - va-tion joys be - gin, We shall see.
all things else but loss, When our hearts are free from dross, We shall see.
ours if we are true, And we walk the jour-ney thro', We shall see.
Sav-ior there be - hold, We'll be filled with joys un - told, We shall see.

CHORUS.

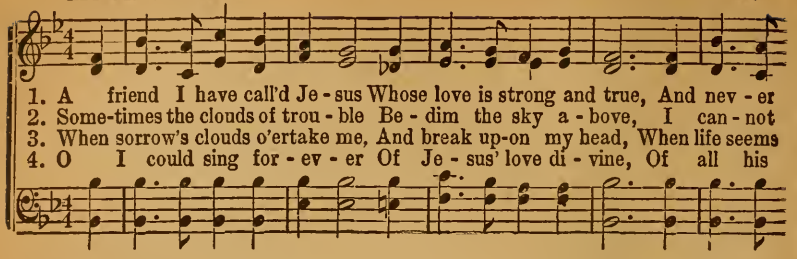
We shall see and walk in the light, We shall see and the path will be bright,

We shall see the face of the Lord, And re-joice in His glo-rious word.

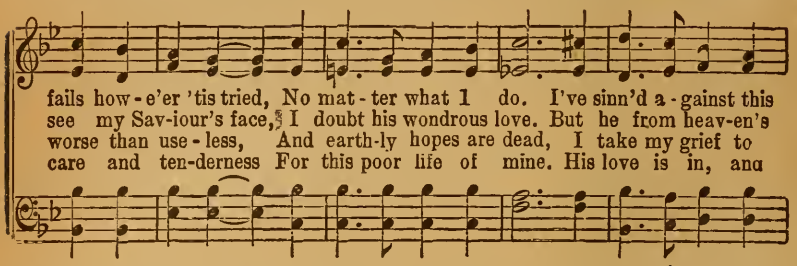
Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Harris, Evanston, Ill.

221 It's Just Like His Great Love.

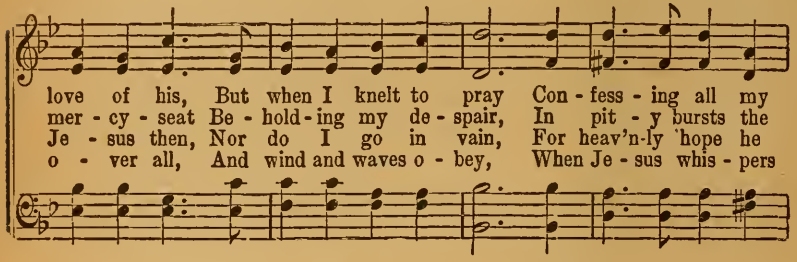
EDNA R. WORRELL. CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



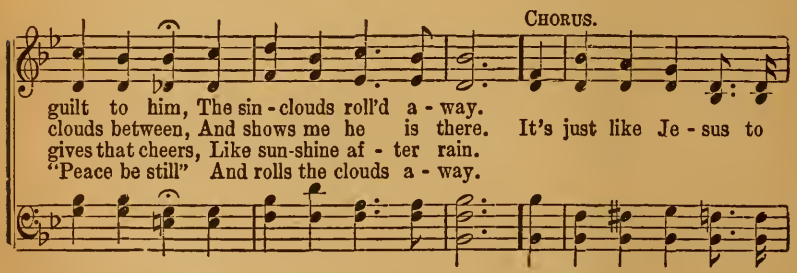
1. A friend I have call'd Je - sus Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
2. Some-times the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up-on my head, When life seems
4. O I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all his



fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do. I've sinn'd a - gainst this
see my Sav-iour's face, I doubt his wondrous love. But he from heav-en's
worse than use - less, And earth-ly hopes are dead, I take my grief to
care and ten-derness For this poor life of mine. His love is in, and

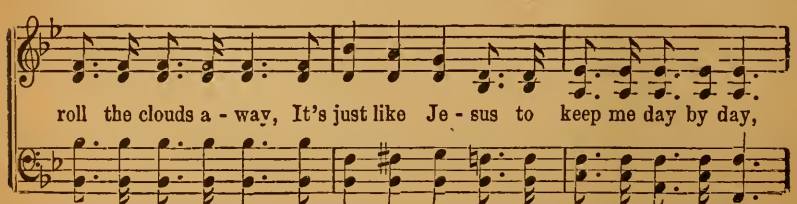


love of his, But when I knelt to pray Con - fess - ing all my
mer - cy - seat Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n-ly hope he
o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis - pers



CHORUS.

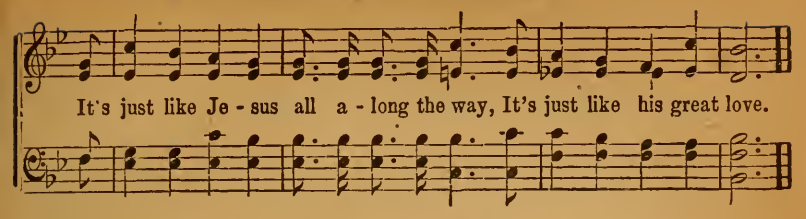
guilt to him, The sin - clouds roll'd a - way.
clouds between, And shows me he is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers, Like sun-shine af - ter rain.
"Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a - way.



roll the clouds a - way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

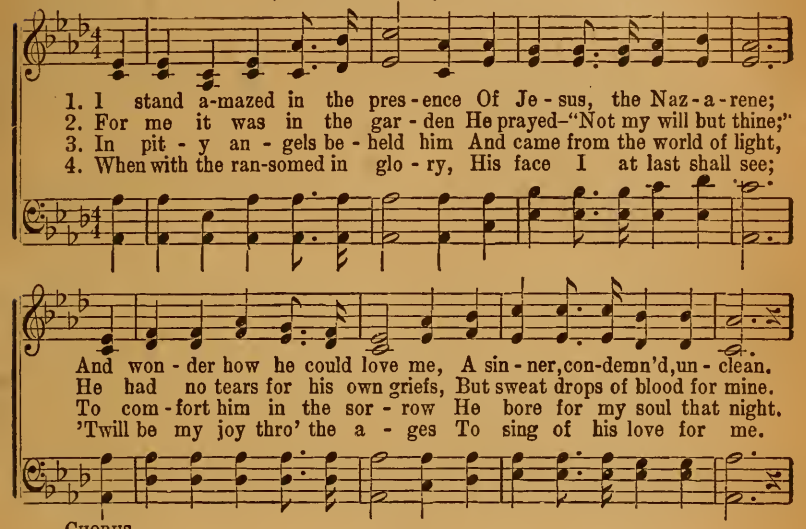
Copyright, 1903, by Clarence B. Strouse. Used by per.

It's Just Like His Great Love.—Concluded.

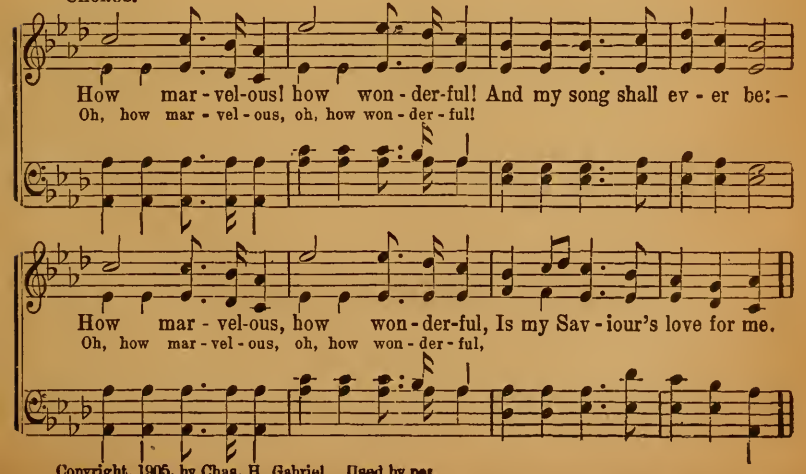


222 My Saviour's Love.

C. H. G. (Inscribed to Rev. Elijah P. Brown.) CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



CHORUS.



Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per

223 Give Me Thy Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

E. E. HEWITT. ANNIE F. BOURNE.

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Father a - bove, No gift so precious to him as our love, Soft - ly he whis- pers wher- ev - er thou art,
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Saviour of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spirit di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my keep- ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound- ing is mine to im - part,

CHORUS.

"Grate- ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart."
Make full sur - ren- der and give me thy heart."
} "Give me thy heart,

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher- ev-er thou art; From this dark world, he would draw thee a-part, Speaking so ten- der- ly, "Give me thy heart."

Rit.

Come Back to God.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. J. M. BLACK.

1. Far out on the cold, bar - ren mount-ain, Or lost in the by - ways of sin, How ma - ny are help - less - ly dy - ing
2. No mat - ter how far you have wan - dered By forc - es of e - vil be - guiled, God knows ev - 'ry step of the jour ney,
3. The pleas - ures of sin have de - ceived you, The world has held ma - ny a snare, The dreams that were bright-est and dear - est
4. How oft to your heart he has spok - en When far from his side you would roam; For - give - ness and wel - come are wait - ing;

CHORUS.

That kind - ness and mer - cy would win.
He's nev - er for - got - ten His child. O wan - - - d'rer, come
Have end - ed in sor - row and care. O wand'rer, come home, O
"My child you are wea - ry come home."

come, . . . For - sake the rough paths you have trod, The an - gels are
wand'rer, come home,

hov - er - ing round you, Have cour - age to come back to God.

Copyright, 1905, by L. L. Pickett, Wilmore, Ky. Used by per. of Jas. M. Black, owner.

225 Room at the Fountain.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I heard my lov-ing Saviour say, There's room at the fountain for me,
2. I came to him my sins confessed, There's room at the fountain for me,
3. I plung'd beneath the crimson tide, There's room at the fountain for me,
4. I found the crimson stream I know, There's room at the fountain for me,

Come wash the stains of sin away, There's room at the fountain for thee.
When I gave up my heart was blest, There's room at the fountain for thee.
And now by faith am sanctified, There's room at the fountain for thee.
His blood has wash'd me white as snow, There's room at the fountain for thee.

Chorus.

Room, room, yes, there is room, Room at the fountain for thee,
for thee,

Room, room, yes, there is room, There's room at the fountain for thee.

5 He cleans'd my heart from inbred sin,
There's room at the fountain for me,
And now he keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

6 I'll praise him while he gives me breath,
There's room at the fountain for me;
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

7 His blood was shed but once for all,
There's room at the fountain for me;
O don't reject sweet Mercy's call,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

8 We'll sing with all the saints above,
There's room at the fountain for me;
And praise him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

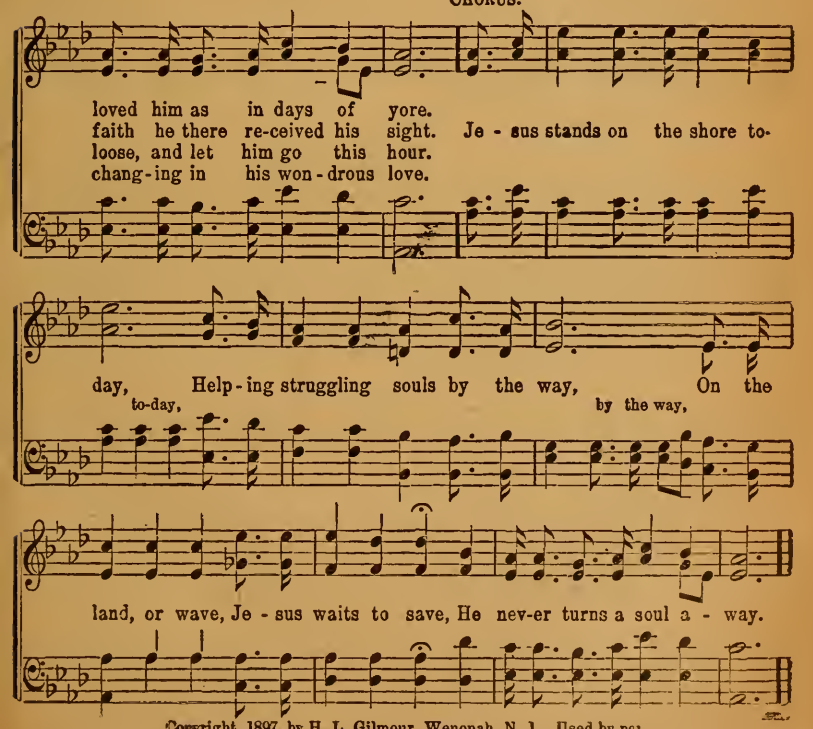
Copyright, 1897, by Mrs. M. J. Harris. Used by per.

Jesus Stood On the Shore.

H. L. G. (John 21: 4) H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Je - sus stood on the shore, when the morn-ing came, Ap - pear-ing to his friends once more, The be - lov - ed dis-ci - ple knew the Lord, Who loved him as in days of yore.
2. Je - sus stood by the way, when the beg - gar blind, For mer-cy cried thro' na - ture's night, As he cast down his gar-ments at his feet, By faith he there re-ceived his sight. Je - sus stands on the shore to-day, Help - ing struggling souls by the way, On the land, or wave, Je - sus waits to save, He nev-er turns a soul a - way.
3. Je - sus stood by the grave of the friend he loved, And showed his res-ur- rec - tion pow'r; Quick-ly gave the command "come forth, come forth" Un- loose, and let him go this hour.
4. Je - sus stand-eth to - day at the mer - cy seat, Our Ad - vo-cate with God a - bove; Shows his nail - pierc-ed hands, and plead - ing stands, Un- chang - ing in his won - drous love.

CHORUS.



Copyright, 1897 by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per

227 He Saves with Power Divine.

N. P. C. NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER

1. Hear a-gain the blessed, blessed sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous pow'r to
2. Sorrow, toil, and pain were in his pathway All a-long his jour-ney here be-
3. May we now accept this blessed Sav-iour Who has done so much for me and

save; How for us he left his home in glory, Conquered sin, death and the grave.
low, Leading him at last to Calv'ry's mountain, All to save our souls from woe.
you; Give to him our hearts, and tell the story, Others then may find him too.

CHORUS.

Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Sing a - loud the sto - ry; Je - sus saves,

Je - sus saves, Give him all the praise and glory; Je-sus saves, Je - sus saves,

ril.

Saves this soul of mine; Je-sus saves, Jesus saves, He saves with pow'r divine.

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

I've Anchored in Jesus.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Up-on life's bound-less o-cean where mighty bil-lows roll, I've fixed my hope in Je-sus, blest an-chor of my soul. When tri-als fierce as-sail me as storms are gath'ring o'er, I rest up-on His mer-cy and trust Him more.

2. He keeps my soul from e-vil and gives me blessed peace, His voice hath still'd the waters and bid their tumult cease. My pi-lot and de-liv-'rer to Him I all con-fide, For al-ways when I need Him, He's at my side. I've an-chored in sorrows and shields me from the blast. By faith I'm looking up-ward be-yond life's troubled sea, There I be-hold a ha-ven pre-pared for me.

3. He is my Friend and Sav-ior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives a-way my

CHORUS.

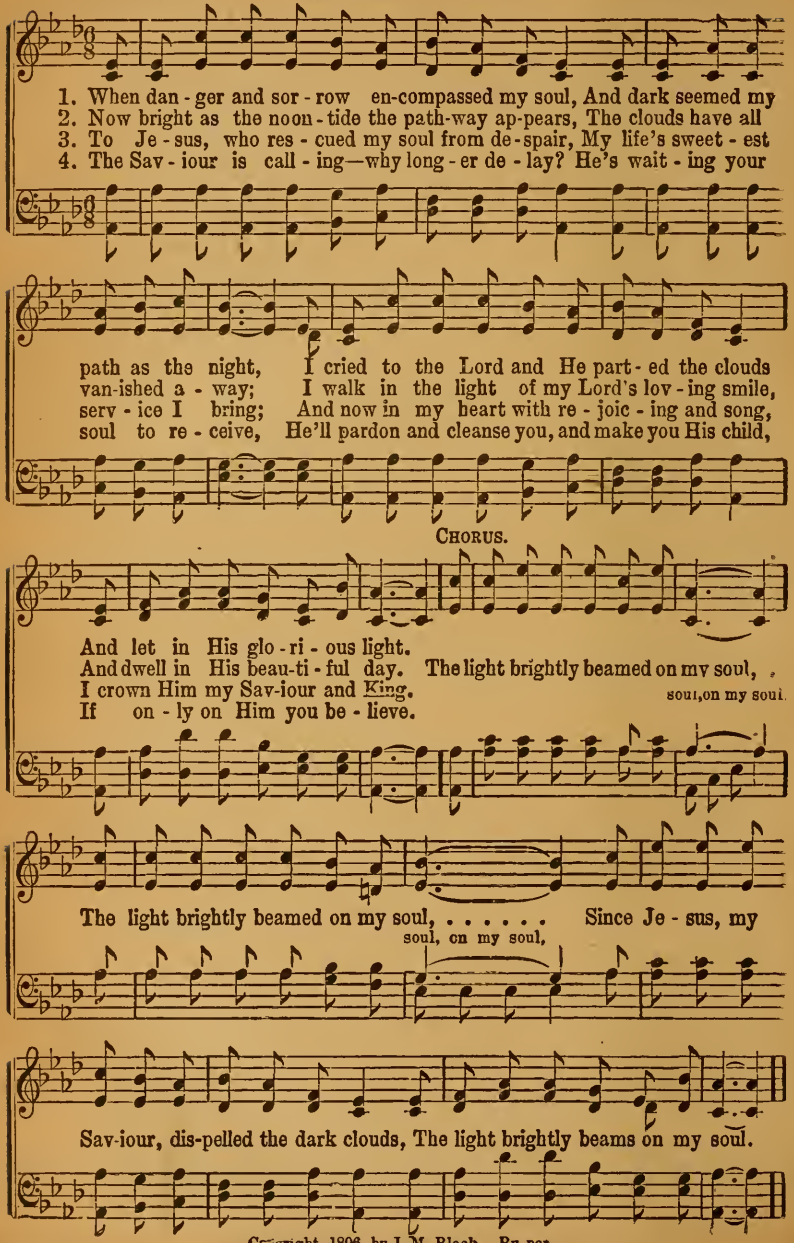
Jesus, The storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Je-sus, I fear no wind or wave I've anchored in Jesus for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the rock of a-ges.

Copyright, 1901, by Hall-Mack Co.

229 The Light Brightly Beamed.

"That ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light." 1 Peter 2: 9.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. M. BLACK.



Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black. By per.

Jesus Saves!

PRISCILLA J. OWENS — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By his death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

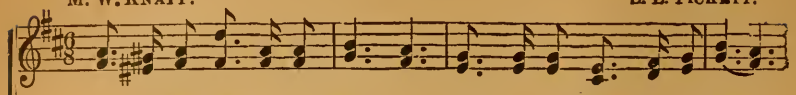
On-ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Copyright, 1882, by Jno. J. Hood, for Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, owner.

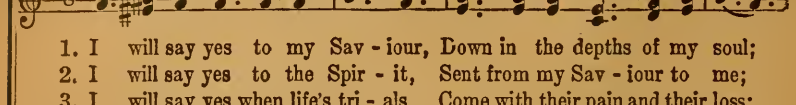
231 I Will Say Yes to My Saviour.

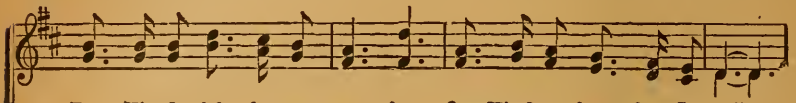
"If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him."—JOHN 14: 23.

M. W. KNAPP. L. L. PICKETT.

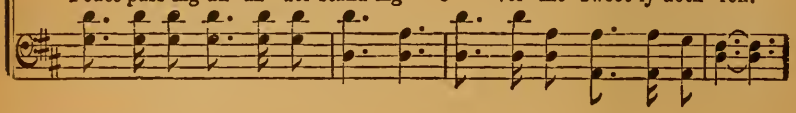


1. I will say yes to my Sav - iour, Down in the depths of my soul;
2. I will say yes to the Spir - it, Sent from my Sav - iour to me;
3. I will say yes when life's tri - als Come with their pain and their loss;
4. I will say yes to the fut - ure, Wel-come whate'er He may send;
5. I will say yes when de - ris - ion In - to my path - way shall fall;
6. I will say yes that the al - tar Now sanc - ti - fi - eth my soul;

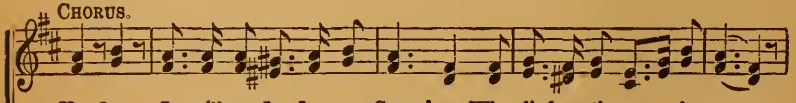




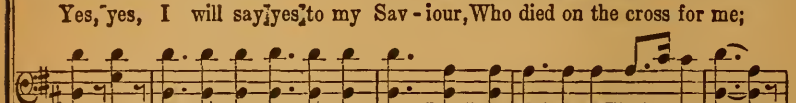
To Him I ful - ly sur - ren - der, On Him my bur - dens I roll.
Com - fort-er, Guide and Re - veal - er, Dwell Thou for-ev - er in me.
Yes in the val - leys and tun-nels. Yes to the way of the cross.
Come what there may I will trust Him, Broth-er, Re-deem-er and Friend.
Ful - ly sub - mit - ting to Je - sus, Friends, rep-u - ta - tion and all.
Peace pass-ing all un - der-stand-ing O - ver me sweet-ly doth roll.

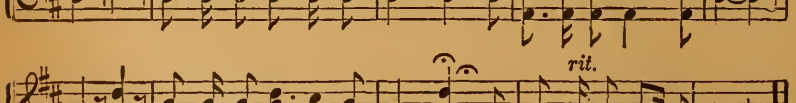


CHORUS.

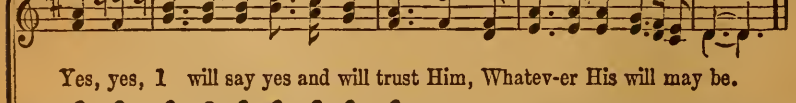


Yes, yes, I will say yes to my Sav - iour, Who died on the cross for me;





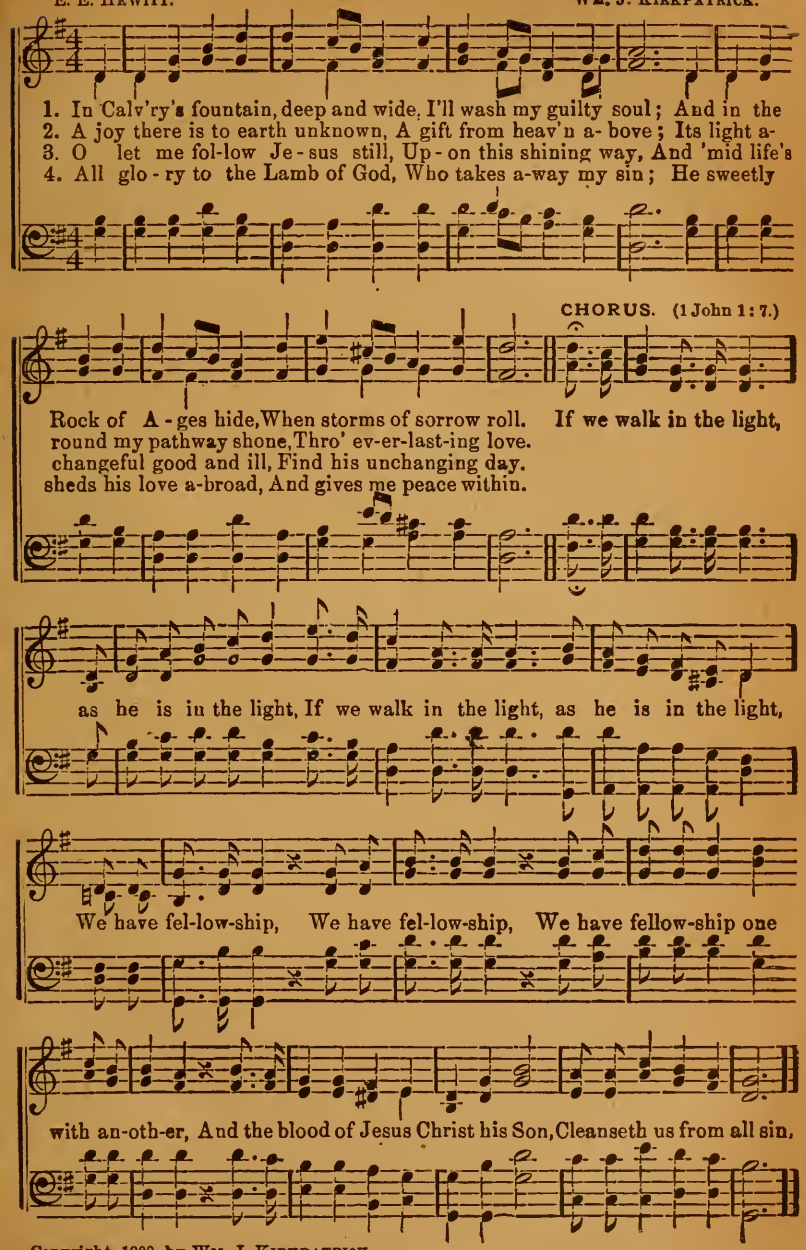
Yes, yes, I will say yes and will trust Him, Whatev-er His will may be.



Copyright, 1897, by L. L. PICKETT. Used by per.

232 If We Walk In the Light.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Alone With God.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. When storms of life are round me beating, When rough the path that I have trod,
2. What tho' the clouds have gather'd o'er me? What tho' I've pass'd beneath the rod?
3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du-ty, As o'er the sands of time I plod,
4. And when I see the moment nearing When I shall sleep beneath the sod,

With-in my clos-et door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God.
God's perfect will there lies be-fore me, When I am thus a-lone with God.
I see the King in all his beau-ty, While resting there a-lone with God.
When time with me is dis-ap-pear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God.

Chorus.

A-lone with God..... the world for-bid-den, A-lone with God,..... O blest re-treat! Alone with God,..... and in hid-den, To hold with him..... com-mun-ion sweet.

A-lone with God,

A-lone with God,

Alone with God,

ritard.

To hold with him

Copyright, 1904, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Resting In Jesus' Arms.

ADAYLN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In the arms of Je-sus I sweet-ly rest, And my soul re-pos-es up-
2. In the arms of Je-sus my cares de-part, For he shares my sor-row and
3. In the arms of Je-sus! 'twas love di-vine Made this bless-ed shel-ter of
4. In the arms of Je-sus I'll sleep in peace When the cares and tri-als of

on his breast; As a ten-der moth-er her child doth hold, I am
cheers my heart; All my heav-y bur-dens he bears a-way, For I
safe-ty mine; And I ask no sweet-er a-bid-ing place Than in
earth-life cease; He will bear me up-ward on wings of love, To those

REFRAIN.

shel-ter'd in Je-sus' fold.
take them to him each day.
Je-sus', my Lord's em-brace.
man-sions pre-pared a-bove.

I am rest-ing in Je-sus'

arms, And I fear not the world's a-larms; Tho' its
ten-der arms,

storms as-sail me on ev-'ry side, In this ref-uge my soul shall hide.

Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

235 Could I Tell It.

INA DULEY OGDON. P. P. BILHORN.

1. If I could on - ly tell him as I know him, My Re - deem-er who has
2. If I could on - ly tell you how he loves you, And if we could thro' the
3. If I could tell how sweet would be his wel-come, In that home whose wondrous
4. But I can nev - er tell him as I know him; Hu-man tongue can nev - er

brightened all my way; If I could tell how pre-cious is his pres-ence,
lone - ly gar-den go, If I could tell his dy - ing pain and par - don,
beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how he waits and longs to save you,
tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en-treat you to ac - cept him;

CHORUS.

I am sure that you would make him yours to-day.
You would worship at his wounded feet I know. Could I tell it, could I
You would seek him, and a-bide with-in his fold.
Come and know the joy and peace for-ev - er mine. Could I tell it, yes, I would, could I

tell it, How the sunshine of his presence lights my way, I would tell it,
tell it as I should, I would tell you, yes, I would.

I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make him yours to-day.
I would tell you if I could

Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn, by per.

I Know He's Mine.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. B. Frank Butts.

1. There's One a - bove all earthly friends, Whose love all earthly love transcends,
2. He's mine be-cause he died for me, He saved my soul, he set me free;
3. He's mine be-cause he's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes his glo - ry shall be - hold,

It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord, because I know he's mine.
With joy I wor - ship at his shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know he's mine."
Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know he's mine.
Then while his arms a-round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know he's mine."

Chorus.

I know he's mine, ... this friend so dear, ... He lives with
I know he's mine, this friend so dear,

me, ... he's ev - er near; . . . . . Ten thousand
He lives with me, he's ev - er near;

charms . . . around him shine, . . . And, best of all, I know he's mine.
Ten thousand charms around him shine,

Copyright, 1900, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by per.

Keep on Believing.

M. D. L. M. B.

1. When you feel weak - est, dan-gers sur - round; Sub-tle temp - ta - tions,
2. If all were eas - y, if all were bright, Where would the cross be?
3. God is your wis - dom; God is your might; God's ev - er near you
4. Let us press on then; nev-er de - spair; Live a - bove feel - ing,

troub-les a - bound; Noth-ing seems hope-ful, noth-ing seems glad,
where would the fight? But in the hard-ness, God gives to you,
guid-ing you right; He un - der-stands you, knows all your need,
vic - to - ry's there; Je - sus can keep us so near to Him,

CHORUS.

All is de - spair - ing, oft - en-times sad. 1. Keep on be-liev-ing,
Chanc-es for prov - ing what He can do.
Trust-ing in Him you'll sure - ly suc - ceed. 2. Keep on re-joic-ing,
That nev - er-more our faith shall grow dim.

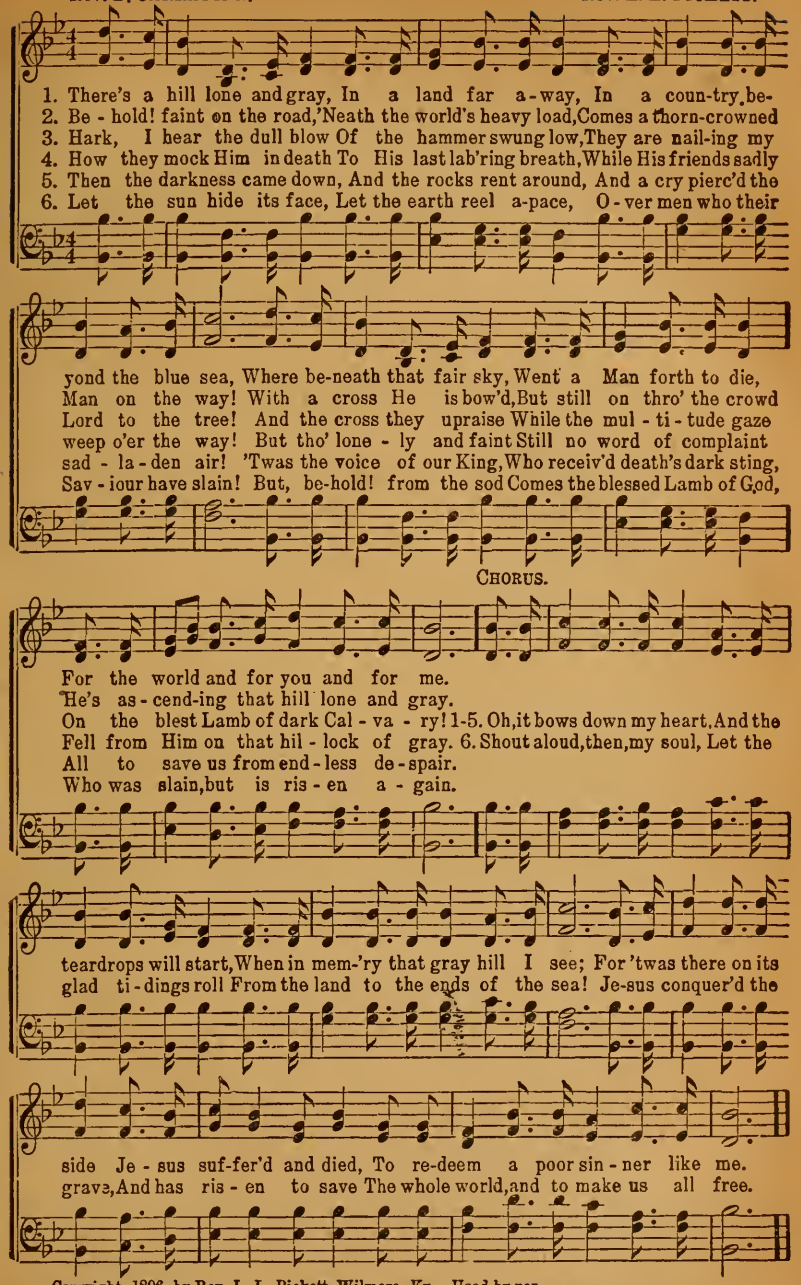
Je-sus is near, Keep on be-liev-ing, there's nothing to fear; Keep on be-
Je-sus is near, Keep on re-joic-ing, there's nothing to fear; Keep on re-

liev - ing, This is the way, Faith in the night as well as the day.
joic - ing, This is the way, Songs in the night as well as the day.

Copyright, 1901, by May Agnew Stephens. By per

Calvary.

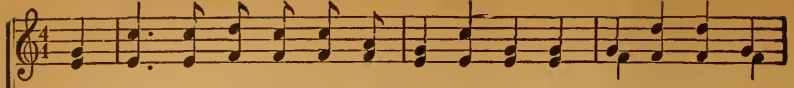
Rev. B. Carradine. Rev. L. L. Pickett.



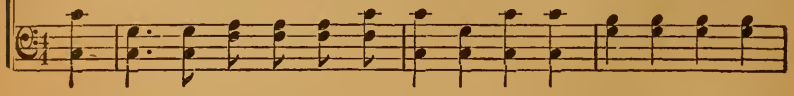
Copyright, 1896, by Rev. L. L. Pickett, Wilmore, Ky. Used by per.

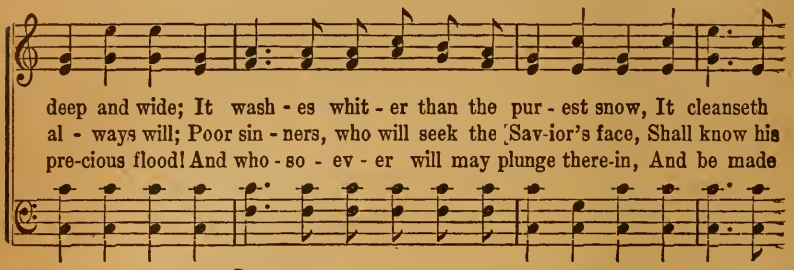
It Cleanseth Me.

Rev. F. L. Snyder. 1 John 1: 9. A. F. Myers.



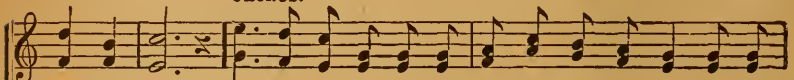
1. There is a stream that flows from Cal - va - ry, A crim - son tide so
2. Its sav - ing vir - tues ev - er are the same, It cleans - eth still, and
3. No oth - er fount - ain can for sin a - tone But Je - sus' blood, O



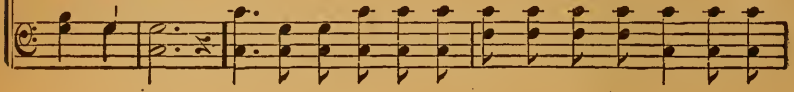


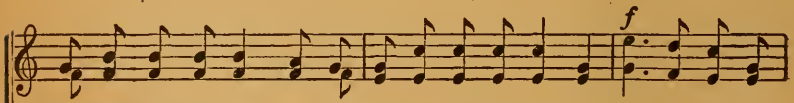
deep and wide; It wash - es whit - er than the pur - est snow, It cleanseth
al - ways will; Poor sin - ners, who will seek the Sav-ior's face, Shall know his
pre-cious flood! And who - so - ev - er will may plunge there-in, And be made

Chorus.

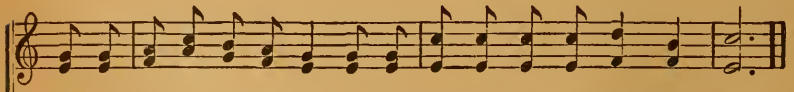


me, I know.
wondrous grace. Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis his blood that cleans-eth me, 'Tis his
free from sin.

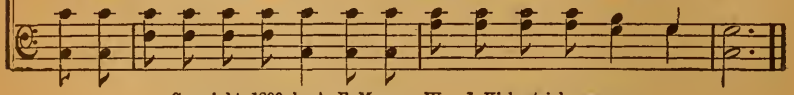




grace that makes me free, And, my brother, 'tis for thee; O hal - le - lu - jah!



'Tis sal - va - tion, full and free, And it cleans-eth, yes, it cleans - eth me.



Copyright, 1899, by A. F. Myers. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, owner.

240 I am Saved, Glory, Glory.

CHARLES WESLEY. L. L. PICKETT.
Chorus by JNO. MCPHERSON.

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleeding side;
2. My dy - ing Sav-ior and my God, Fount - ain for guilt and sin,
3. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me and mine Thou art;
4. Th' a - tone-ment of thy blood, ap - ply, Till faith to sight im-prove,

This all my hope, and all my plea, "For me the Sav - ior died."
Sprink - le me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.

CHORUS.

I am sav'd, glo - ry, glo - ry, I am sav'd by the blood That was

shed on the rug - ged Cal - va - ry; I am

Hal - le - lu - jah,

sav'd, glo-ry, glo - ry, You can be sav'd if you will, Yes, the blood can make you free.

Copyright, 1902, by L. L. Pickett.

Keeping Power.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. It was the Saviour's precious blood That cleansed my soul,.....
2. No power have I my feet to keep Within the way,.....
3. I can - not tell how I am saved By blood a-lone,.....
4. With jealous care and watchful eye He guards his own,.....

That cleansed my soul,

that cleansed my soul; 'Tis still the pre-cious healing
within the way; But Je - sus knows my fee - ble
by blood a - lone; Nor how it is my soul he
he guards his own; No power can snatch them from his

that cleansed my soul,

CHORUS.

flood That keeps me fully whole. Wonderful keep - - ing power,
frame And saves me day by day.
keeps But this I know, 'tis done.
hand Who trust in God a - lone.

Won-der-ful keep-ing power,

glo - ri-ous keep - - - ing power, I'm a - bid - ing in the foun-

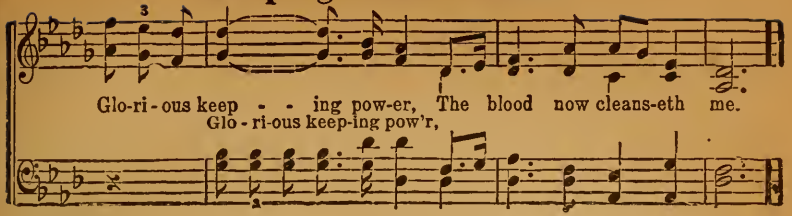
glo - ri - ous keep-ing power,

tain that flows so full and free, Wonderful keep - - - ing power,

Won-der - ful keep - ing power.

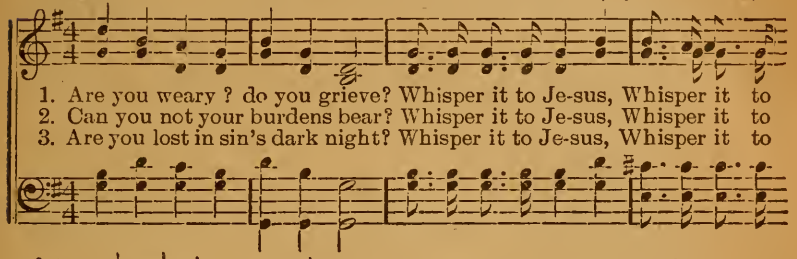
Copyright, 1901, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

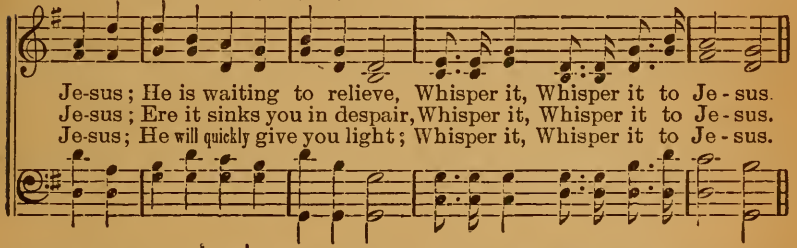
Keeping Power. Concluded.

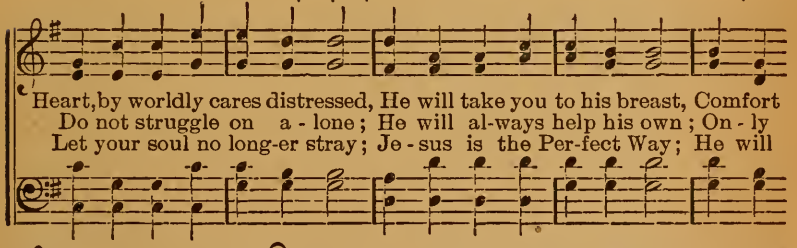


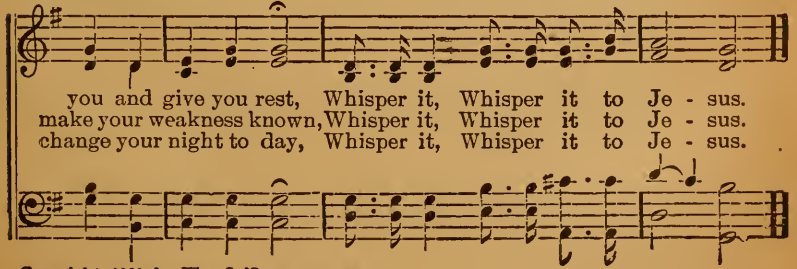
242 Whisper It to Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.









Copyright, 1901, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

The Fight is On.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse ye soldiers brave and true; Je-ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry, The
vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall honored be, The

Chorus. *Unison.*

tri-umph of the right will soon ap-pear.
in His strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray, ... With ar-mor

gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to-day;

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The Fight Is On. Concluded.

Harmony.

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in his might hold fast;

If God be for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last.

vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

244 Sometime He'll Come Again.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. As once to earth the Saviour came, Sometime he'll come again; The sky with
2. Tell ev - 'rywhere with great delight, Sometime he'll come again; Up - on the
3. O'er all the earth the tidings ring, Sometime he'll come again; Not as a
4. When dawns that blessed morning fair, Sometime he'll come again; His saints will
5. O let us live and do our best, Sometime he'll come again; Then he will

CHORUS.

heav'n-ly light aflame, Sometime he'll come a - gain.
clouds of glory bright, Sometime he'll come a - gain. Sometime, sometime,
babe, but as a King, Sometime he'll come a - gain.
meet him in the air, Sometime he'll come a - gain.
take us home to rest, Sometime he'll come a - gain.

Sometime, sometime.

Repeat pp at close.

Christ shall come to reign; Pre - pare my soul to meet him, Sometime he'll come again.

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Reapers are Needed.

S. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

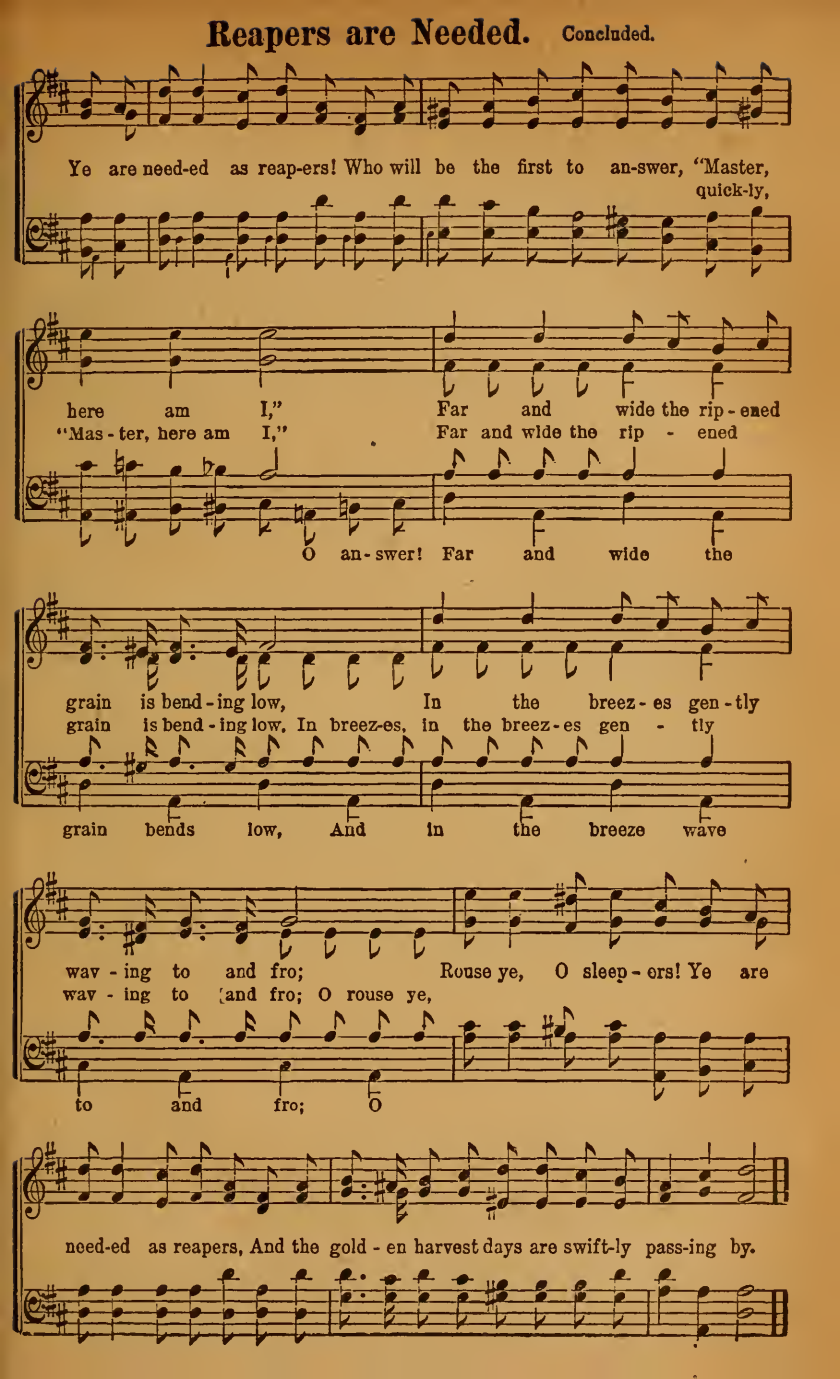
1. Standing in the mark-et plac-es all the sea-son thro', Id-ly say-ing "Lord, is there no work that I can do," O how ma-ny loi-ter, while the Mas-ter calls a-new—"Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
2. Ev-'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew-el bright In the crown you hope to wear in yon-der world of light. Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are pre-cious in His sight! "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
3. Morning hours are passing, and the evening fol-lows fast; Soon the time of reap-ing will for-ev-er-more be past. Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter will you go at last? "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand all read-y,
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O sleepers!
Ripe and ready for the will-ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,
Read-y for the glean-er's hand, O

Copyright, 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Charlie D. Tillman, owner.

Reapers are Needed. Concluded.



The Best of All.

Part III.

246 The Stranger at the Door.

JOSEPH GREGG. T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. Be - hold a stran-ger at the door; He gen-tly knocks—has knock'd be-fore;
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude—he stands With melt-ing heart and load-ed hands;
3. But will he prove a friend in-deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with gratitude di-vine; Turn out his en - e - my and thine;
5. Ad - mit him, ere his an-ger burn—His feet, de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn;

Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O match-less kind-ness—and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
The friend of sin-ners? Yes, 'tis he, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul-de-stroy-ing monster—sin, And let the Heav'nly Stranger in.
Ad - mit him, or the hour's at hand, You'll at his door re-ject - ed stand.

REFRAIN.

O, let the dear Savior come in, He'll cleanse the heart from sin;
come in, from sin;

O, keep him no more out at the door, But let the dear Savior come in.
come in.

The Lowly Nazarene.

I. G. M.

Copyright, 1903, by I. G. Martin. By per.

I. G. MARTIN.

1. I re-mem-ber long a - go, The old sto-ry sweet and true, How that
2. I will fol-low in the steps Of this low-ly Naz-a-rene, Where He
3. If you want to fol - low Him, Just for-sake your life of sin; He'll for-
4. If you want to shout and sing As you fol-low on with Him, And have

Je - sus left His Father's home above, How He all things did forsake, And the
leads me I will glad-ly fol-low Him, The for-sak - en and despised By the
give you and He'll save you thro' and thro'; He will turn your heart from sin, And will
constant vic-t'ry o - ver all your foes, Seek the cleansing from a-bove, And be

Fine.

low-ly way did take, And be-came the meek and low-ly Naz - a - rene.
proud and worldly-wise, I will take the cross and gladly fol - low Him.
give you peace within, For He is the meek and low-ly Naz - a - rene.
filled with per-fect love, Then you'll love to take the cross and fol - low Him.

D. S.—*I'll go with the meek and low-ly Naz - a - rene.*

CHORUS.

I will follow, I will follow, Where He leads me I will
I will follow, I will follow,

D. S.

gladly follow Him; I will follow, I will follow,
follow Him; I will follow, I will follow,

I Belong to the King.

IDA L. REED. MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of his love, I shall dwell in his
2. I be-long to the King, and he loves me I know, For his mer-cy and
3. I be-long to the King, and his prom-ise is sure, That we all shall be

pal - ace so fair; For he tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a-bove, And his
kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine, wher-so - ev - er I go, And my
gathered at last In his kingdom a-bove, by life's waters so pure, When this

CHORUS.

chil - dren in splen - dor shall share.
ref - uge un - fail - ing is he. I be - long to the King, I'm a
life with its tri - als are past.

child of his love, And he nev - er for-sak-eth his own; He will call me some

day to his pal - ace a - bove, I shall dwell by his glo - ri-fied throne.

Copyright, 1896, by Hall-Mack Co. Used by per.

My All in All.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Of Je - sus' love I'm sing - ing, I praise Him ev - 'ry day, He is my
2. He's pa - tient and so ten - der, so lov - ing and so kind, He is my
3. In time of need no oth - er to me can prove so dear, He is my

all in all, all in all; He frees my soul from bond-age, he takes my
all in all, all in all, An - oth - er Friend so faith - ful my soul will
all in all, all in all, He hears me tho' I whis - per, to help me

CHORUS.

guilt a - way, Je - sus is my all in all.
nev - er find, Je - sus is my all in all. All in all,
He is near, Je - sus is my all in all. Je - sus is my all in all,

all in all, A strength in time of wea-ri-ness, a light where shadows fall
Je - sus is my all in all,

All in all, all in all, Je - sus is my all in all.
Je - sus is my all in all, Jesus is my all in all, all in all.

Copyright, 1904, by J. M. Harris.

Resting at the Cross.

W. J. K. Music by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. To the cross of Christ, my Sav-iour, I had brought my wea-ry soul,
2. At the cross, while meekly bow-ing, Je - sus, smiling, bade me live;
3. At the cross, while prostrate ly - ing, Je - sus' blood flow'd o'er my soul;
4. At the cross I'm calm-ly rest - ing, Ev - 'ry moment now is sweet;

Burden'd, faint, and broken - hearted, Praying, "Je - sus, make me whole."
"I have died for your transgressions, And I free - ly all for - give."
All my guilt and sin were covered, And he whisper'd, "Child, be whole."
I am tast - ing of his glo - ry, I am rest-ing at his feet."

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Je - sus, I am counting all but dross,
I have found a full sal - va - tion, I am rest-ing at the cross;
I'm resting at the cross, I'm resting at the cross, I'm resting at the cross.

By permission

251 Holy Ghost, We Bid Thee Welcome.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, we bid thee welcome, Source of life and power thou art;
2. Here like empty earthen ves - sels Ly - ing at the Master's feet,
3. Come like dew from heaven falling, Come like spring's refreshing shower;
4. Hearts are o-pen to re - ceive thee, Tho' we've griev'd thee o'er and o'er,

Promise of our heav'nly Father, Now thrice welcome to my heart.
Small but clean thro' Jesus' merit, Wait till thou thy work com-plete.
Holy Ghost, for thee we're calling, Come in all thy quickening power.
Holy Ghost, we greatly need thee, Come, a-bide for-ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Wel - - - come, wel - come, wel - - come,
Ho - ly Ghost, we bid thee wel - come, bid thee wel - come,

Ho - - - ly Ghost, we wel-come thee; Come in power and
Bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost, we wel - come thee;

fill the tem - ple, Ho - ly Ghost, we wel - come thee.

Copyright, 1899, by H. L. GILMOUR, WESTERLY, R. I.

We Walk By Faith.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We walk by faith,..... and O how sweet... .....The flow'rs that
2. We walk by faith,..... he wills it so,..... And marks the
3. We walk by faith,..... di- vine- ly blest,..... On him we
4. And thus by faith,..... till life shall end,.....We'll walk with

grow ..... beneath our feet,..... And fragrance breathe... along the
path ..... that we should go;..... And when at times..... our sky is
lean,..... in him we rest;..... The more we trust.....our Shepherd's
him,..... our dearest Friend;..... Till safe we tread..... the fields of

way..... That leads the soul..... to endless day.....
dim,..... He gently draws..... us close to him.....
care,..... The more his love..... 'tis ours to share.....
light,.....Where faith is lost..... in per- fect sight.....

CHORUS. *express.*

We walk by faith, but not a- lone, Our Shepherd's tender voice we hear,

And feel his hand with-in our own, And know that he is al- ways near.

1895, Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

Wonderful Savior.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS.

1. Je-sus my king, my won - der - ful Sav - ior, All of my life is giv - en to Thee, I am re - joic - ing in Thy sal - va - tion,
2. Freedom from sin O! won - der - ful sto - ry, All of its stains washed whit - er than snow, Je - sus has come to live in His tem - ple,
3. Je-sus, my Lord, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee, Lay at Thy feet my treas-ures of love, Lead me in ways to show forth Thy glo - ry,
4. When in that bright and beau-ti - ful cit - y I shall be - hold Thy glo - ries un - told, I shall be like Thee, won-der - ful Sav - ior,

CHORUS.

Thy precious blood now maketh me free.
And with his love my heart is a - glow. Won-der-ful Sav-ior, won-der-ful
Ways that will end in heav-en a - bove.
And I will sing while a-ges un - fold.

Sav - ior, Thou art so near, so pre-cious to me; Won - der - ful

Sav-ior, won-der-ful Sav-ior, My heart is filled with prais-es to Thee.

Copyright, 1905, by J. M. Harris.

Hallelujah! Jesus Saves Me.

Rev. J. B. Kenyon, 4th verse by L. L. P. C. C. Greenwood.

Not too fast.

1. Long mine eyes were drown'd in tears, And my soul was fill'd with fears, And I heed - ed not the swift-ly pass-ing years; For thro' many a wea - ry day, O'er a long and des - ert way From the fold of Christ, my Shepherd, I did stray.
2. Now I doubt and fear no more, All my heart with bliss runs o'er, And I can but love him, praise him and a-dore; Skies a-bove me nev-er low'r, Bright is ev - 'ry fleet - ing hour, And I sing the day of Je - sus' might-y pow'r.
3. O how pre-cious is his grace! O to come to that fair place Where our souls may drink the light of his dear face! There be-fore his shin-ing seat All his saint-ed ones shall meet, Cast-ing down their crowns be-fore his pierced feet.
4. Will you join us, broth-er dear, While his voice of love and cheer Now is call - ing you?—O hast - en to his side; Ev - 'ry day you wait is lost, Sad will be the fear - ful cost If you blind - ly spurn at last the Cru - ci - fied.

Chorus.

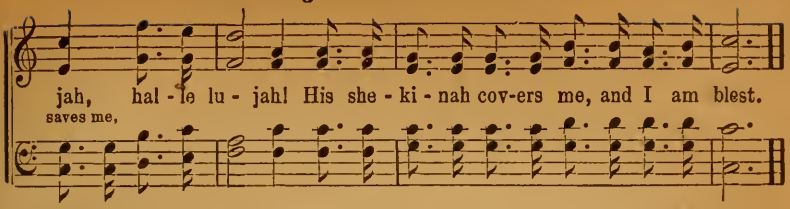
Hal - le - lu - - jah! Je - sus saves me, And my head is sweet-ly pillowed on his breast; Hal - le - lu

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me. Je - sus saves me.

hal - le - lu - jah; Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus

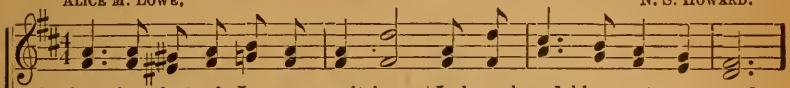
Copyright, 1906, by L. L. Pickett. Wilmore, Ky. Used by per.

Hallelujah! Jesus Save Me.

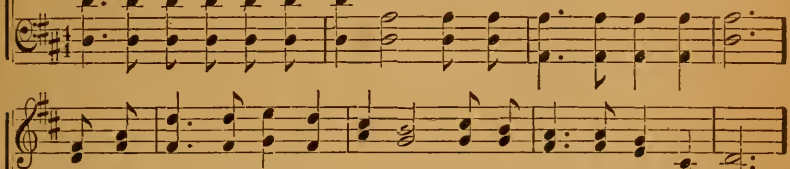


255 At the Feet of Jesus.

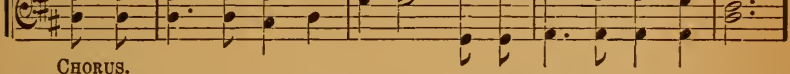
ALICE M. LOWE. N. S. HOWARD.



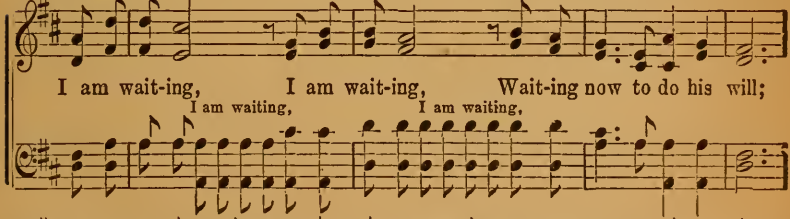
1. At the feet of Je - sus wait-ing, I have heard his sweet com-mand:
2. At the feet of Je - sus wait-ing, Do - ing what he bids me do,
3. At the feet of Je - sus wait-ing, Lay-ing ev - 'ry bur - den down,
4. At the feet of Je - sus wait-ing, May I ev - er there be found;

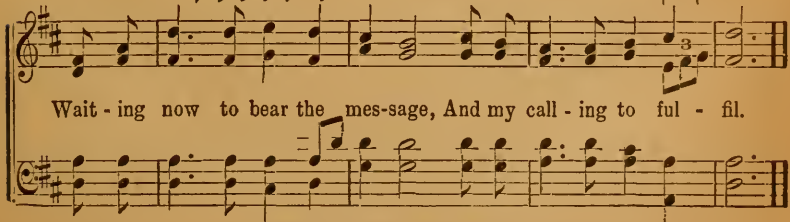


"Go and work with-in my vine-yard, La-bor with thy heart and hand."
Toil-ing, suf-f'ring, and en - dur - ing, For his grace will bear me through.
Leav-ing all the world can give me, For a bright and glor-ious crown!
Prov-ing by my faith - ful serv-ice, Christ in me to all a - round.



CHORUS.





Copyright, 1885, by McDonald & Gill.

The Penitent's Plea,

H. H. Arr. by W. J. K. Com. HERBERT BOOTH.

1. Savior, hear me, while before Thy feet I the rec-ord of my sins re - peat,
2. Yet, why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seeking soul should be de-nied,
3. All the riv-ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev-'ry promise write my name;

Stain'd with guilt, myself ab - hor - ring, Fill'd with grief, my soul out-pour - ing;
To that heart its sins con-fess - ing, Can'st Thou fail to give a bless - ing?
As I am I come, be - liev - ing, As Thou art Thou dost, re - ceiv - ing,

Canst Thou still in mercy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spir-it free?
By the love and pit-y Thou hast shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave, Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave;

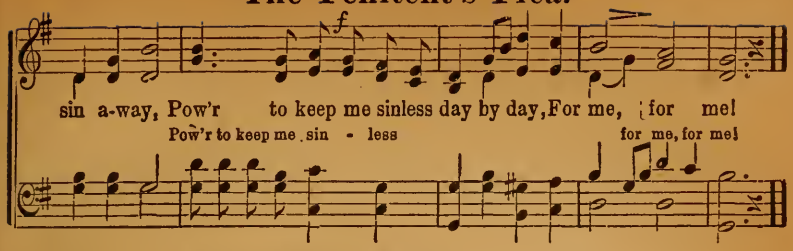
Raise my sink - ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more!
Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead - ing soul.
Charg-ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save, To sin - bound souls.

CHORUS.

Grace there is my ev-'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev-'ry
Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry

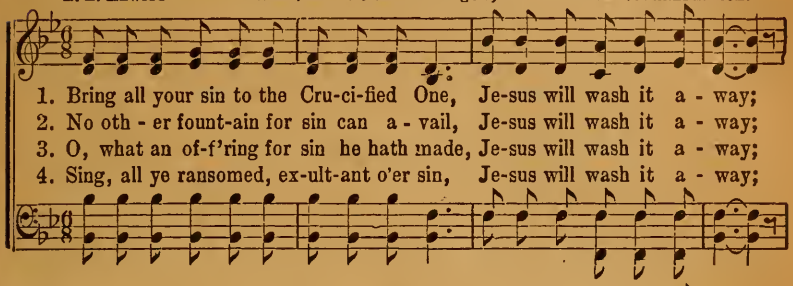
Used by permission.

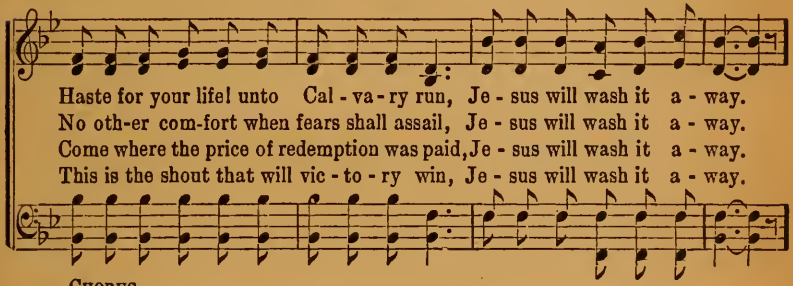
The Penitent's Plea.



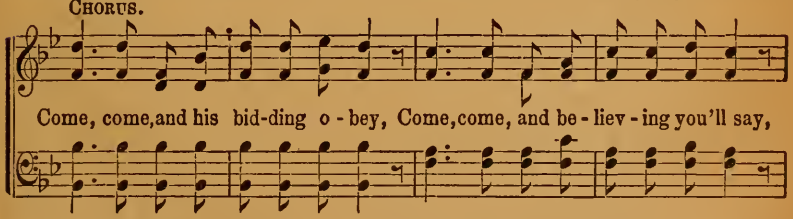
257 Jesus Will Wash it Away.

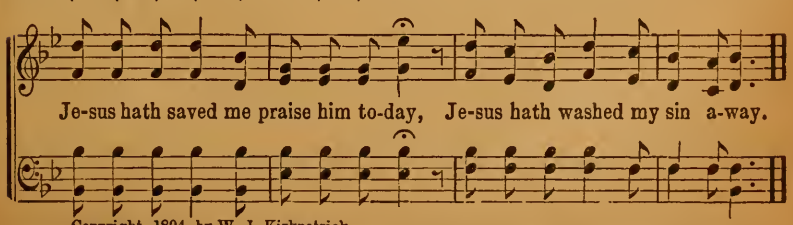
E. E. Hewitt. Wash, and be clean.—2 Kings 5; 13. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





Chorus.

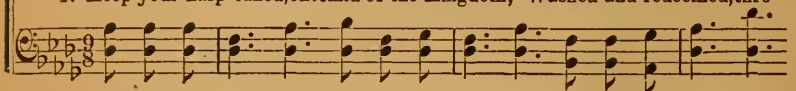




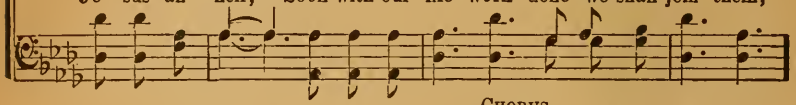
Copyright, 1894, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. On - ly a pil - grim here and a stran-ger, Seek-ing a cit - y
2. Sing of His blood which pur-chased our par-don, Sing of His mer - cy,
3. Sing of that won - drous cit - y of man-sions, Je - sus Him-self its
4. Keep your harp tuned, oh! child of the Kingdom, Washed and redeemed, thro'

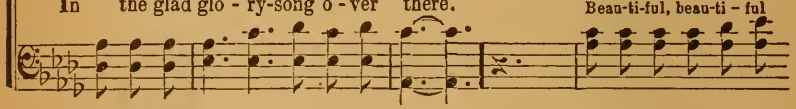


build-ed on high, Sing me the songs of Christ and His glo - ry,
boundless and free; Sing of His love which flows as a riv - er,
glo - ry and light; Sing of the rest God's peo - ple a - wait - ing,
Je - sus an heir; Soon with our life work done we shall join them,



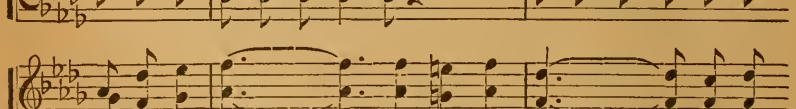
Chorus.

These, on-ly these my heart sat-is - fy.
Sing of His grace which saves e-ven me. Beau-ti-ful, beau - ti - ful
Walk-ing with Him in gar-ments of white.
In the glad glo - ry-song o - ver there.



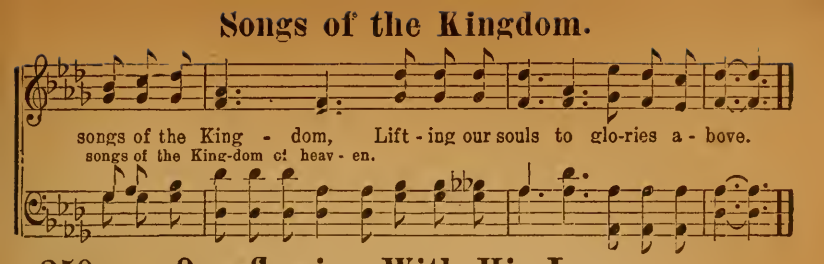
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti - ful

songs of the King - dom, Tell-ing of Christ and His
songs of the King-dom of heav - en, Tell - ing of Christ and His



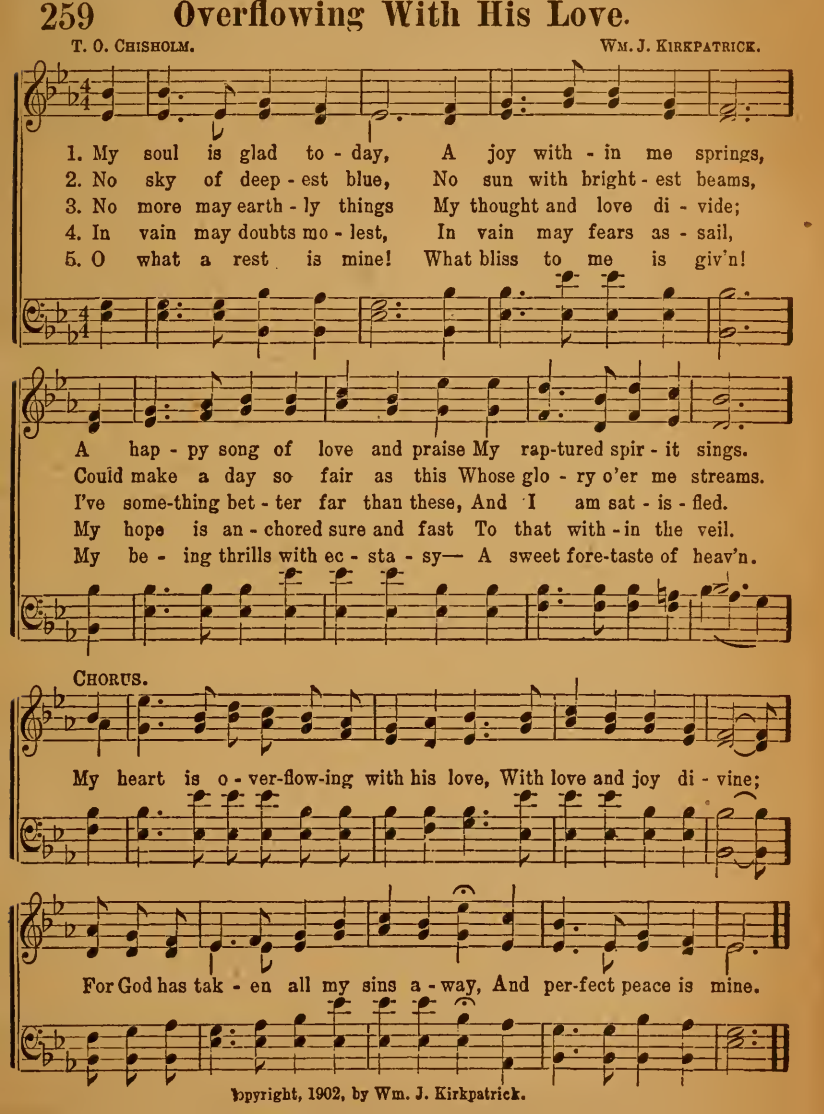
won-der-ful love; Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
won - der - ful, won-der - ful love; Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

Copyright, 1908, by J. M. Harris.



259 Overflowing With His Love.

T. O. CHISHOLM. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

260 The Blood has Never Lost Its Power.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. In the mist-y days of yore Je-sus' precious blood had pow'r E'en the
2. I was lost and steep'd in guilt, but the blood for sin-ners spilt Wash'd a-
3. God in mer-cy asks you why, broth-er sin-ner, will you die When such
4. Bring your burdens, come to-day, turn from all your sins a-way, He can

thief up-on the cross to save; Like a bird his spir-it flies to its
way my sins and set me free; Now and ev-er-more the same, praise, O
full re-demp-tion he pro-vides? You have but to look and live, life e-
ful-ly save and sanc-ti-fy; From the wrath to come now flee, let your

home in Par-a-dise, Thro' the pow'r of Cal-v'ry's crim-son wave.
praise his ho-ly name! Will the cleans-ing stream a-vail-ing be.
ter-nal he will give, For the pow'r of Cal-v'ry still a-bides.
name re-cord-ed be With the blood-wash'd, and re-deem'd on high.

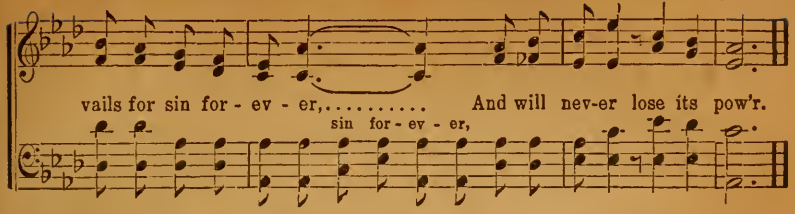
Chorus.

And the blood has nev-er lost its pow'r, No,
And the pre-cious blood has nev-er, nev-er lost its pow'r,

nev-er,..... no, nev-er,..... Je-sus' blood a-
Nev-er lost its pow'r, nev-er lost its pow'r Je-sus' blood a-

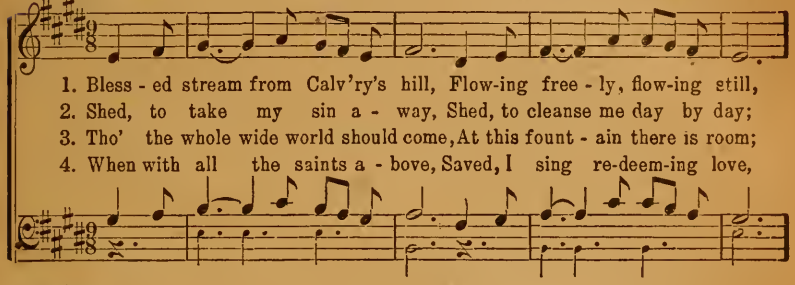
Copyright, 1907, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J.

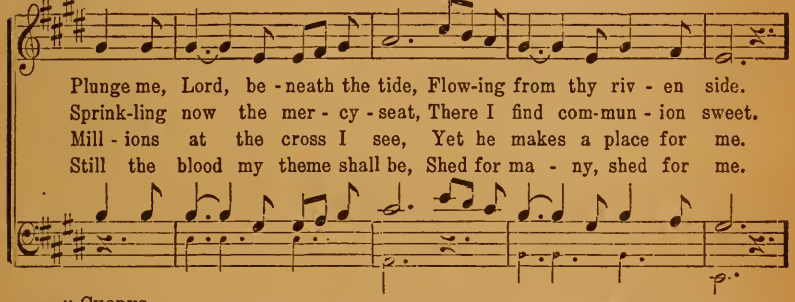
The Blood Has Never Lost Its Power.



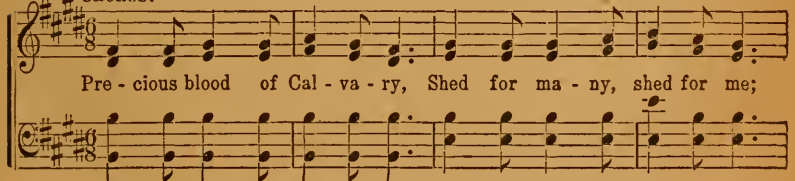
261 Precious Blood of Calvary.

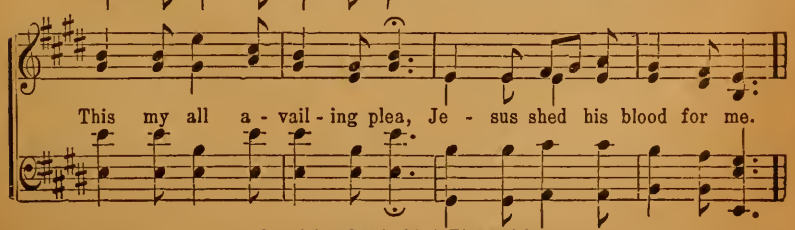
E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





Chorus.





Copyright, 1894, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

262 When the Tithes are Gathered In.

Mrs. C. H. M. Malachi 3: 8-10. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. There'll be show'rs of bless-ing from our Fa-ther's hand, On His word of
2. There'll be shouts of tri-umph from the conq'ring host, There'll be per-fect
3. Then will come the dawn-ing of the reign of peace, When the wars and
4. We will rob no long-er, then, our Lord and King, What to Him be-

promise we may firmly stand; There'll be rains re-fresh-ing on the thirst-y land
freedom in the Ho-ly Ghost; Ev-'ry one em-pow-ered as at Pen-te-cost,
conflicts shall for-ev-er cease, And for struggling saints shall come a sweet release,
longeth we will glad-ly bring, And we'll shout ho-san-na, while the glad harps sing

Chorus.

When the tithes are gathered in. Tithes of love and will-ing
When the tithes are gath-ered in,

serv-ice, Tithes of sil-ver and of gold; When the tithes are gathered
When the tithes

in, When the tithes are gathered in, There'll be blessings
gathered in, When the tithes gathered in,

Copyright, 1904, by J. M. Harris,

When the Tithes are Gathered in.

more than we can con-tain, When the tithes are gathered in.
When the tithes are gathered in.

263 Let the Blessed Sunlight In.

A. F. M. 1 John 1: 5. A. F. Myers.

Not too fast.

1. Would you al - ways cheer-ful be, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;
2. Would you bright-en drear - y days, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;
3. Would you ease a bur - dened heart, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;
4. Would you speed the truth a - broad, Let the bless-ed sun - light in;

Would you bid the dark - ness flee, Let the bless - ed sun-light in.
Would you fill your heart with praise, Let the bless - ed sun-light in.
Would you joy and strength im-part, Let the bless - ed sun-light in.
Would you bring the world to God, Let the bless - ed sun-light in.

Chorus.

Let the blessed sun-light in, Let the blessed sunlight in!
sun-light in! sun-light in!

Repeat Chorus softly.

Would you never weary, When the days are dreary, Let the blessed sunlight in.
sunlight in!

Copyright, 1897, by A. F. Myers Ussd by per. of Henry Date, owner.

264 I'm Glad I'm One Of Them.

I. G. M. I. G. Martin.

1. There are peo-ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame
2. Tho' these peo-ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gathered in the up - per room, All pray - ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth-er, seek this bless - ing, That will cleanse your heart from sin,

With the fire that fell at Pen - te - cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all re-ceived their Pen - te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
When like light-ning flash or rush - ing wind, The prom-ised bless - ing came;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing, And will keep the heart a - flame;

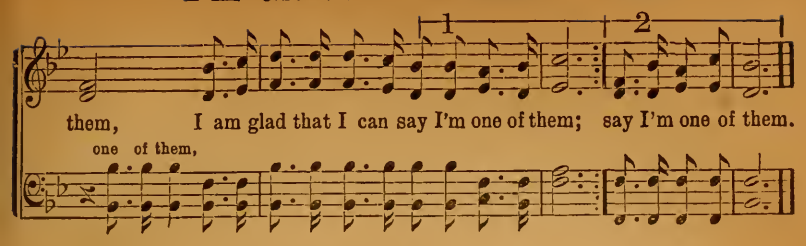
It is burn - ing now with - in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now both far and wide, That His pow'r is yet the same,—
Giving tongues of fire and hearts a - glow His mes-sage to pro-claim,
It is burn - ing now with - in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—

Chorus.

And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of
One of them

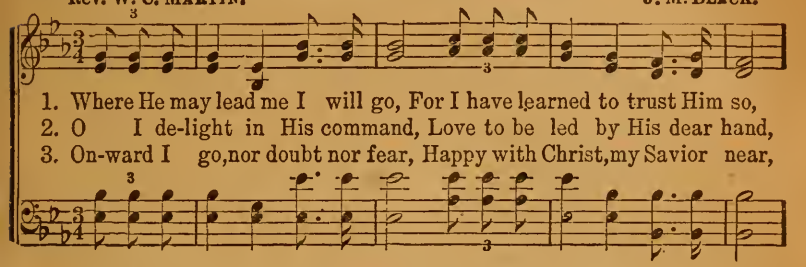
Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin. Used by per.

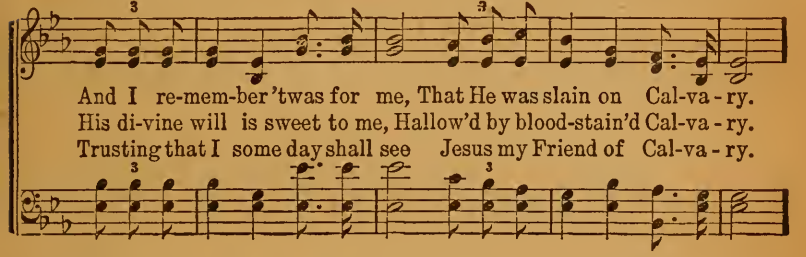
I'm Glad I'm of Them. Concluded.



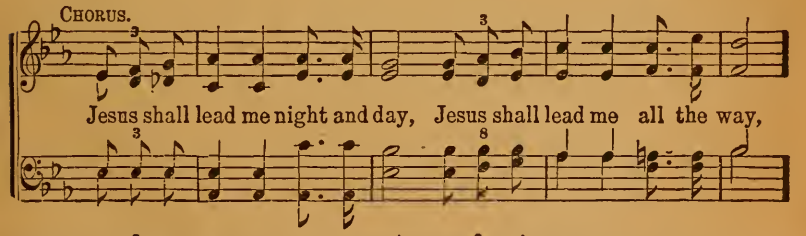
265 I Remember Calvary.

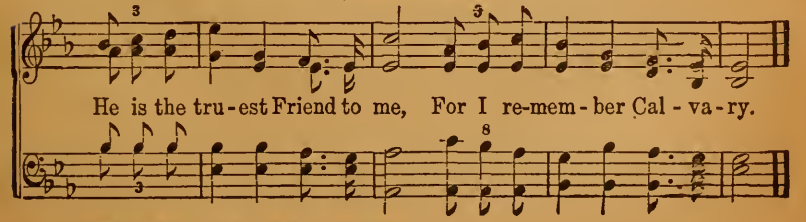
Rev. W. C. Martin. J. M. Black.





Chorus.





Copyright, 1900, by J. M. Black. Used by per.

266 I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah.

(Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.)

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I long a - go left E-gypt, for the promised land, I trust-ed in my Sav - ior and to His guiding hand, He led me out to vict'ry through the great red sea, I sang a song of triumph, and shout-ed I am free.

2. I fol-lowed close be-side Him and the land soon found, I did not halt or trem-ble, for Ca-naan I was bound, My Guide I ful - ly trust-ed and He led me in, I shout-ed hal - le - lu - jah, my heart is free from sin.

3. I start-ed for the high-lands where the fruits a-bound, I pitched my tent near He-bron, there grapes of eshcol found, With milk and hon - ey flowing, and new wine so free, I have no love for E - gypt, it has no charms for me.

4. My heart is so en-rapt-ured as I press a - long, Each day I find new blessings which fill my heart with song, I'm ev - er marching on-ward to that land on high, Some day I'll reach my mansion that's build-ed in the sky.

Chorus.

You need not look for me, down in E-gypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu - lah land; You tent far up in Beu - lah land.

Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. M. J. Harris.

267 When the Saints Are Marching In.

KATHARINE E. PURVIS. J. M. BLACK.

1. Thro' the shining gate, Where the an - gels wait, When the saints . . . are
2. Part-ed friends shall meet, On the golden street, When the saints . . . are
3. Ev - 'ry tongue and race Shall extol God's grace, When the saints . . . are
4. "To the Lamb once slain, But who lives a - gain, When the saints . . . are

When the saints are

marching in; The Redeem'd shall come, And be crown'd at home,
marching in; Spotless robes shall wear, Victor's palms shall bear,
marching in; And the blood-wash'd throng Shall re-peat the song,
marching in; We shall of-fer praise Thro' e - ter-nal days,

are march - ing in;

CHORUS.

When the saints . . . . are marching in. When the saints . . are marching

When the saints When the saints

in, When the saints . . are marching in, Joy - ful

are marching in, When the saints are marching in,

songs of salvation thro' the sky shall ring, When the saints . . are marching in.

When the saints marching in

Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black. Used by per

Best of All.

Rev. C. W. Ray, D. D — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Andante.

1. Je - sus all my grief is shar - ing, He my man-sion is pre - par - ing,
2. Je - sus loves and watches o'er me, When a - stray He will re - store me;
3. Je - sus loves and He will guide me, All I need He will pro - vide me,

When I'm trembling and de - spair - ing, He will ev - er hear my call;
An - gel guards He sends be - fore me, Lest in fa - tal snares I fall;
In His bo - som He will hide me, When the woes of life ap - pal;

When the storms a-round me sweep-ing, Tho' in help - less - ness I'm sleep - ing
With His friends He hath en-rolled me, By His might He will up - hold me,
He will hear my fee-blest sigh-ing, Need - ful grace to me sup - ply - ing,

I am safe in His own keep-ing, This to me is best of all; Best of
In His arms He will en - fold me, This to me is best of all; Best of
He'll be with me when I'm dy-ing, This to me is best of all; Best of

all, best of all, I am safe in His own keeping, This to me is best of all.
all, best of all, In His arms He will enfold me, This to me is best of all.
all, best of all, He'll be with me when I'm dying, This to me is best of all.

Copyright, 1889, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

He is a Friend Indeed.

L. W. Rev. L. WHITE, by per.

1. Once I was blind, I could not see the Sav - ior, And, oh, how dark was all the world to me! Lone - ly and sad, I tho't that I could nev - er
2. Once I was lame, and could not fol-low Je - sus; Wound-ed by sin, I faint-ed by the way: Christ, thy Phy-sic - ian, healed my bro-ken spir - it;
3. Christ is my Lord, the won-der - ful Re-deem - er, Light of my soul, my Prophet, Priest and King; He is my all and I am His for - ev - er;

CHORUS.

Find Him who died on Cal - va - ry for me.
Now He sus-tains and leads me all the way. He's a friend indeed, a friend in
Help me His praise for - ev - er-more to sing.

time of need; Gracious and ten - der has Je-sus been indeed; Oh! how He saves,

and bears my ma - ny bur-dens! He's the on - ly Friend that sinners ev - er need.

Companionship With Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. Oh, bless - ed fel - low-ship di-vine! Oh, joy su-preme-ly sweet!
2. I'm walk - ing close to Je - sus' side; So close that I can hear
3. I'm lean - ing on His lov-ing breast, A - long life's wea-ry way;
4. I know His shelt'ring wings of love Are al - ways o'er me spread;

Com-pan - ion-ship with Je - sus here Makes life with bliss re - plete:
The soft - est whispers of His love In fel - low-ship so dear.
My path, il - lu-mined by His smiles, Grows brighter day by day:
And tho' the storms may fierce-ly rage, All calm and free from dread.

In un - ion with the pur-est one, I find my heav'n on earth be-gun.
And feel His great Almighty hand Protects me in this hos-tile land.
No foes, no woes my heart can fear, With my Al-might-y Friend so near.
My peace-ful spir-it ev - er sings, "I'll trust the cov - ert of Thy wings."

REPRAIN.

Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Je - sus with me all the time!

Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Je - sus with me all the time!

Copyright, 1903, by W. J. Kirkpatrick.

271 Power in the Blood.

J. H. W. Rev. J. H. Weber.

1. There is pow'r in the blood, now, to wash your soul, There is pow'r in the
2. There is pow'r in the blood to make you white, There is pow'r in the
3. There is pow'r in the blood, it's a-ton-ing grace, There is pow'r in the
4. There is pow'r in the blood, plunge beneath its wave, There is pow'r in the

blood to keep you whole, There is pow'r in the blood to help you win,
blood to keep you right, There is pow'r in the blood to lead you on,
blood for all the race, There is pow'r in the blood, just look on high,
blood to keep and save, There is pow'r in the blood, be firm and true,

Chorus.

There is pow'r in the blood to save from sin.
There is pow'r in the blood of God's dear Son. Glo-ry to the Lamb,
There is pow'r in the blood, 'tis draw-ing nigh.
There is pow'r in the blood to help, yes, you.

Glo-ry to the Lamb, for He shed His blood for thee, He will keep you

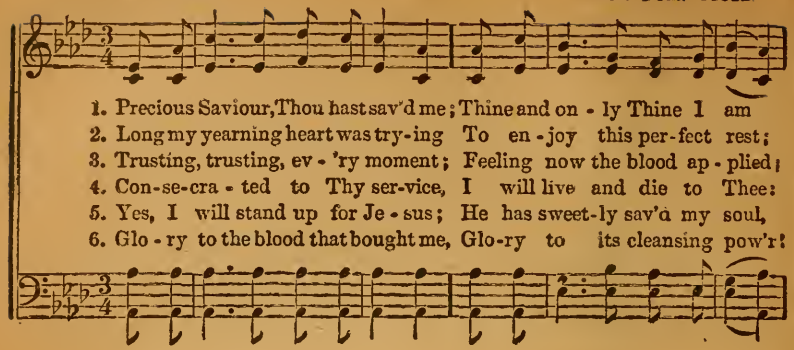
Repeat ad lib.

in the way and will nev-er let you stray, There is pow'r in the blood.

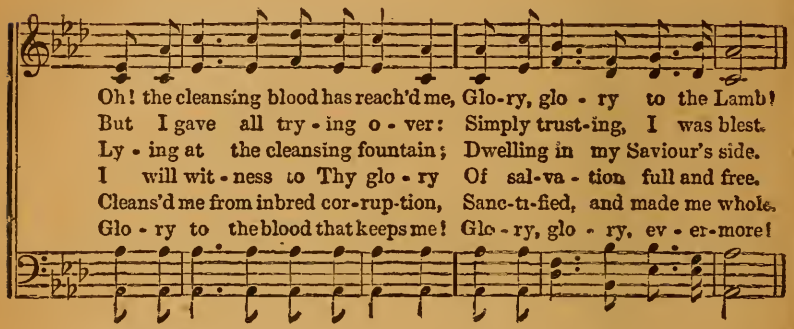
Copyright, 1905, by J. H. Weber, Harrison, O. Used by per.

Full Salvation.

LOUISE M. ROUSE. MISS DORA BOOLE.

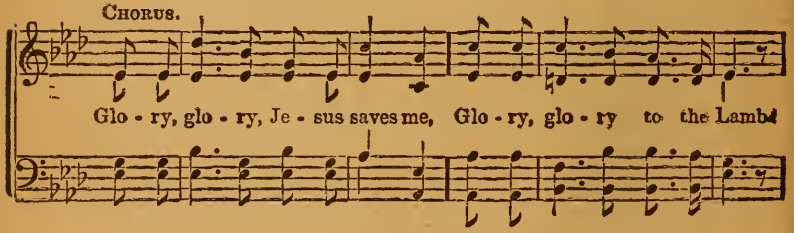


1. Precious Saviour, Thou hast sav'd me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am
2. Long my yearning heart was try-ing To en - joy this per-fect rest;
3. Trusting, trusting, ev - 'ry moment; Feeling now the blood ap - plied;
4. Con-se-cra - ted to Thy ser-vice, I will live and die to Thee:
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly sav'd my soul,
6. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo-ry to its cleansing pow'r!

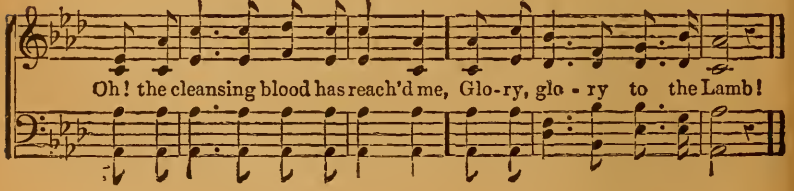


Oh! the cleansing blood has reach'd me, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Simply trust-ing, I was blest.
Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwelling in my Saviour's side.
I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal-va - tion full and free.
Cleans'd me from inbred cor-rup-tion, Sanc-ti-fied, and made me whole.
Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me! Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er-more!

CHORUS.



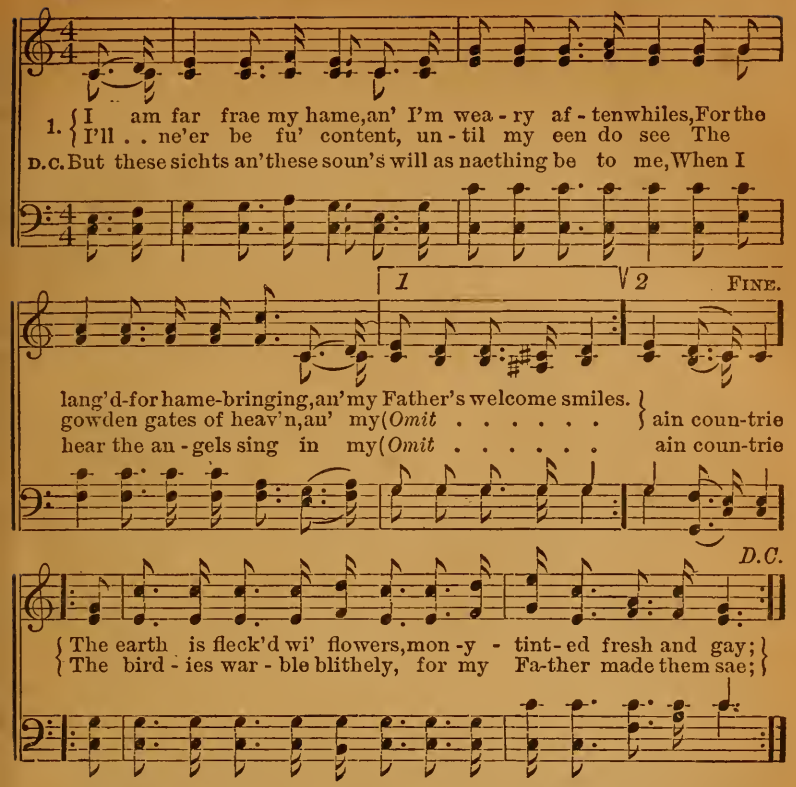
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!



Oh! the cleansing blood has reach'd me, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

273 My Ain Countrie.

Miss M. A. Lee. Scotch Song. Arr.



2 I've His gude word of promise, that some gladsome day the King,
To His ain royal palace, His banished hame, will bring
Wi' een, an' wi' heart running owre we shall see
"The King in His beauty," an' our ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, and my sorrows hae been sair;
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair,
For His bluid hath made me white, and His hand shall dry my e'e,
When He brings me hame at last to my ain countrie.

3 Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be ganging noo unto my Saviour's breast,
For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
An' "He carries them Himsel'," to His ain countrie.
He's faithfu' that hath promised, He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what hour I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.

4 So I'm watching aye, and singing o' my hame as I wait,
For the soun'ing o' His footfa' this side the gowden gate,
God gie His grace to ilk ane wha listens noo to me,
That we may a' gang in gladness to our ain countrie.

[*Last four lines of 1st verse can be sung to complete 4th verse.*]

Church and Altar Hymns

Part IV.

274 Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON. SABBATH. 7s. 61. LOWELL MASON.

1. { Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, }

2. { While we pray for pardoning grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem-er's name,
Show thy rec - on - cil - ed face, }

3. { Here we come thy name to praise; May we feel thy pres-ence near:
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, }

Wait-ing in his courts to - day: Day of all the week the best,
Take a - way our sin and shame: From our world - ly cares set free,
While we in thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us, Lord a taste

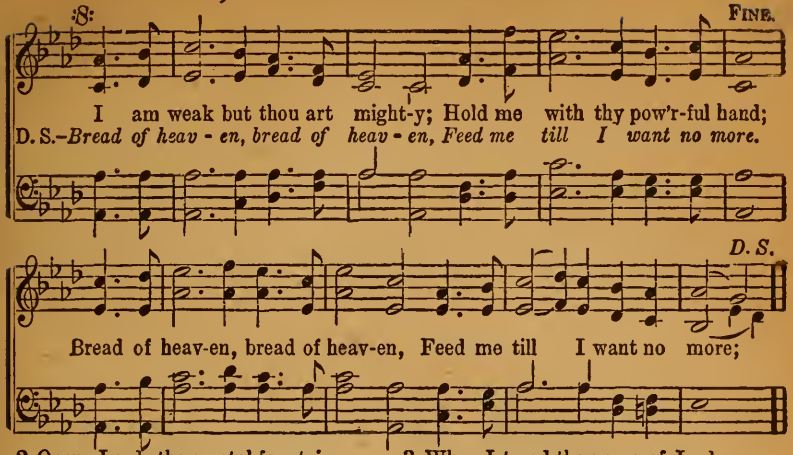
Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
May we rest this day in thee, May we rest this day in thee.
Of our ev - er - last - ing feast, Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.

275 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. AUTUMN. 8s, 7s. D. Spanish Melody.

1. Guide me O thou great Je-ho - vah, Pil-grim thro 'this bar - ren land,

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah. Concluded.

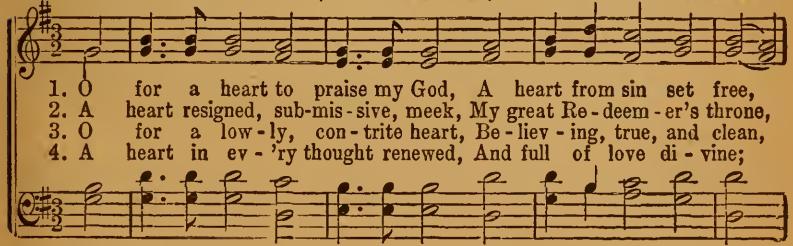


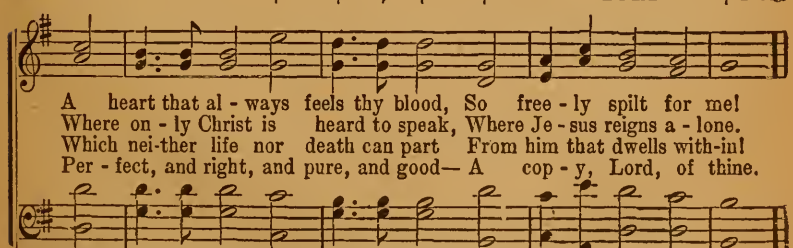
2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

276 O for a Heart to Praise My God.

CHARLES WESLEY. (ARLINGTON. C. M.) THOMAS A. ARNE.





1 Jesus, my life, thyself apply,
Thy Holy Spirit breathe;
My vile affections crucify;
Conform me to thy death.

2 More of thy life, and more, I have,
As the old Adam dies:
Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,
That I with thee may rise.

3 Reign in me, Lord; thy foes control,
Who would not own thy sway;
Diffuse thine image through my soul;
Shine to the perfect day.

4 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode;
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built by God.

277 Cleansing Fountain. C. M.

COWPER.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

:S: FINE.

D.S.-And sin - ners plung'd be - neath that flood Lose all their guilt-y stains.
D.S.-And there have I, as vile as he, Wash'd all my sins a - way.
D.S.-Till all the ran - som'd Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash'd all my sins a - way, Wash'd all my sins a - way;
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

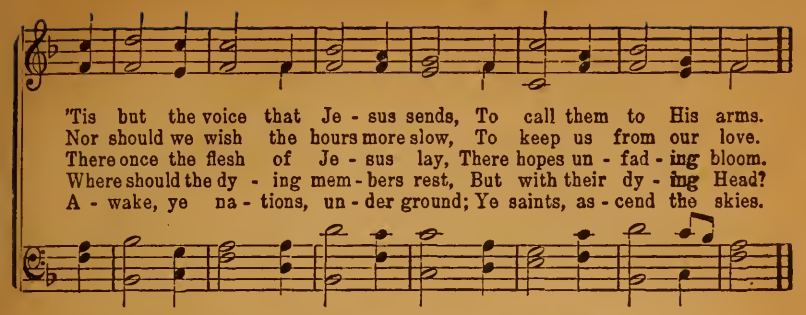
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Tny power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

278 Why Do We Mourn?

I. WATTS. (Mear. C. M.) AARON WILLIAMS.

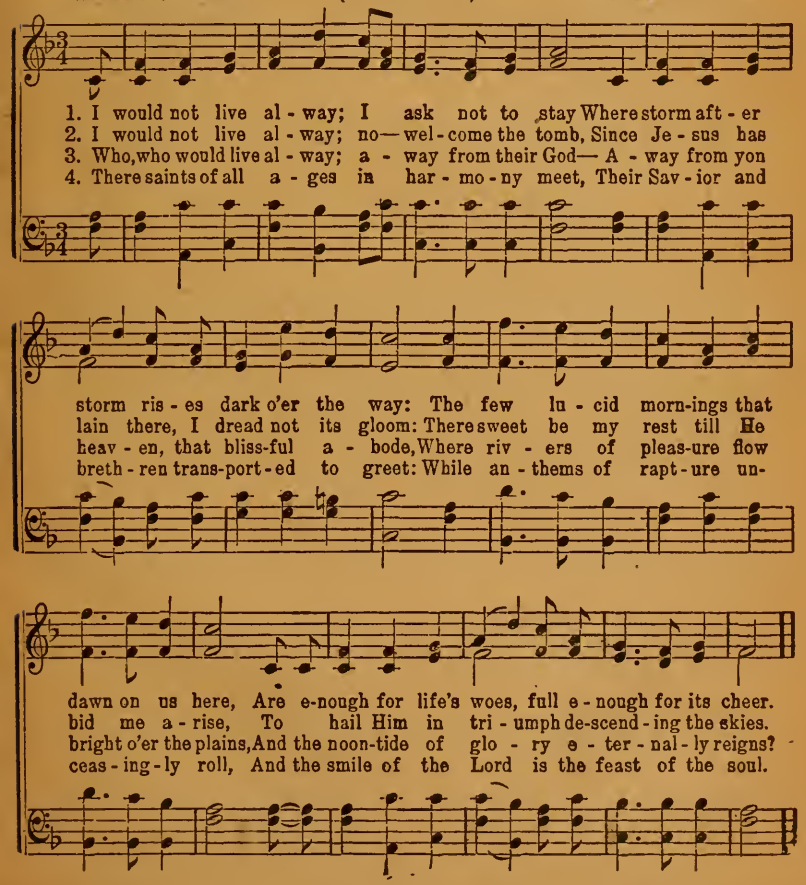
1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a - larms?
2. Are we not tend - ing up - ward too, As fast as time can move?
3. Why should we trem - ble to con - vey Their bod - ies to the tomb?
4. The graves of all His saints He blest, And soft-ened ev - 'ry bed.
5. Then let the last loud trum-pet sound, And bid our kin - dred rise.

Why Do We Mourn?



279 I Would Not Live Alway.

WM. A. MUHLENBERG. (Frederick. 11.) GEORGE KINGSLEY.



280 Blow Ye the Trumpet.

CHARLES WESLEY. LENOX. H. M. LEWIS EDSON.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly-sol-emn sound! Let all the nations know,
To earth's re - mot - est bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come!
Re - turn, ye ran-somed sinners, home, Re - turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made:
Ye weary spirits, rest:
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
Theyear of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home!

5 Ye who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heav'nly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

281 *Tune:* LENOX.

1 Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming blood,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry;
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

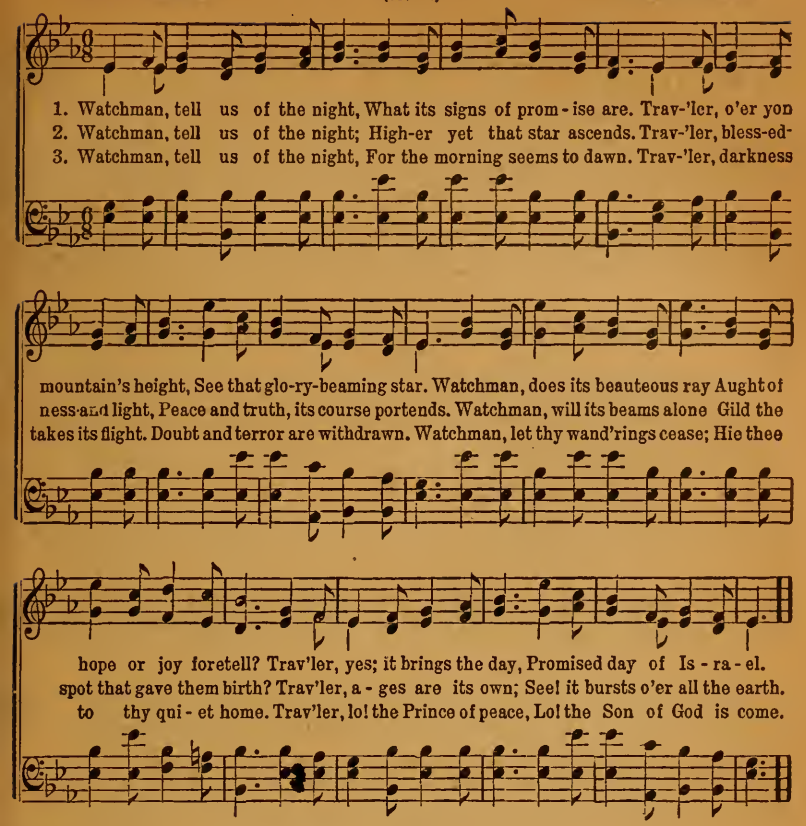
4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of his Son:
His spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

Charles Wesley.

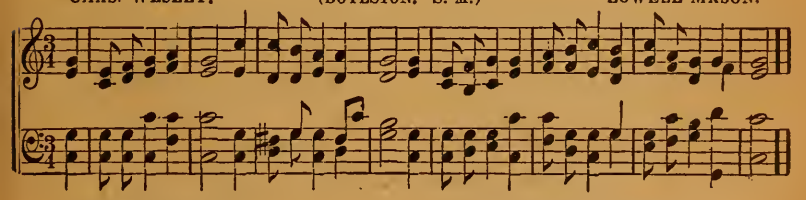
282 Watchman Tell Us.

JOHN BOWRING. (7s. D.) LOWELL MASON.



283 And Can I Yet Delay?

CHAS. WESLEY. (BOYLSTON. S. M.) LOWELL MASON.



1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away
For Jesus to receive?

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own thee conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever thine.

4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove;
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all thy weight of love.

284 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHAS. WESLEY. (REFUGE. 7s. D.) JOSEPH H. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;

Safe in - to the hav - en guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin, I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

285 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

(MARTYN. 7s. D. S. B. MARSH.

FINE. D. C.

286 Wondrous Love.

Mrs. M. Stockton. Wm. G. Fischer, by per.

1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
2. E'en now by faith I claim him mine, The ris - en Son of God;
3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to his saints makes known
4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go, There shall to you be giv'n
5. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - tan's pow'r, Let all the ran-som'd sing

Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
Re - demp-tion by his death I find, And cleansing thro' His blood.
The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone.
A glo-rious fore - taste here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.
And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour, Thro' Christ, the Lord, our King.

Chorus.

{ O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love! The love of God to me; It
{ brought my Savior from above, (*Omit* . . . . .) to die on Cal-va - ry.

287 I'm Going Home.

Wm. Hunter, D. D. Wm. Miller.

1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair: Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
{ It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.

Cho. { I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more,
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

2 My Father's house is built on high:
Far, far above the starry sky:
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow.
Be mine a happier lot, to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

288 Old Time Power.

C. D. T. Acts 2: 4, CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. They were in an up - per cham-ber, They were all with one ac - cord,
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend - ed With the sound of rush - ing wind;
3. Yes, this "old time" pow'r was giv - en To our fa - thers who were true;

When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend - ed, As was prom-ised by our Lord.
Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said he would send.
This is prom-ised to be - liev - ers. And we all may have it too.

CHORUS.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now; O Lord, send the pow'r just now; And baptize ev'ry one.

Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

289 'Tis the Old Time Religion.

CHO.—*'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-*

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
2. Makes me love ev'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry - bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-
3. It has sav - ed our fathers, It has sav - ed our fathers, It has sav - ed our

lig-ion, It's good enough for me.
mothers, It's good enough for me.
bod - y, It's good enough for me.
fa-thers, It's good enough for me.

4 ‖: It was good for the prophet Daniel, :‖
It's good enough for me.

5 ‖: It was good for the Hebrew children, :‖
It's good enough for me.

6 ‖: It was tried in the fiery furnace, :‖
It's good enough for me.

7 ‖: It was good for Paul and Silas, :‖
It's good enough for me.

8 ‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖
It's good enough for me.

9 ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖
It's good enough for me.

Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. Old Melody.

1. A - maz - ing grace! (how sweet the sound!) That sav'd a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me;
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

5 Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the vail,
A life of joy and peace.

291 How it Saves Even Me.

JOHN NEWTON. A. F. MYERS.

{A - maz - ing grace! now sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me,
{I once was lost but now am found Was blind but now I see.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful grace! how it saves e - ven me! E - ven me, e - ven me! e - ven me,
e - ven me; How it saves e - ven me. . . . . .
e - ven me: How it saves e - ven me.

Copyright, 1899, by A. F. Myers. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, owner.

292 Sinner, Come, Will You Go?

Unknown. Scotch. FINE.

1. { Sin - ner, come, will you go To the high - lands of hea - ven; }
{ Where the storms nev - er blow, And the long sum - mer's giv - en? }

D. C.—And the leaves of the bow'rs In the breez - es are flit - ting?

D. C.

Where the bright bloom - ing flow'rs Are their o - dors e - mit - ting;

2 Wherethe saints, robed in white—
Cleansed in life's flowing fountain—
Shining beauteous and bright,
They inhabit the mountain;
Where no sin, nor dismay,
Neither trouble nor sorrow,
Will be felt for a day,
Nor be feared for the morrow.

3 He's prepared thee a home—
Sinner, canst thou believe it?
And invites thee to come—
Sinner, wilt thou receive it?
O come, sinner, come,
For the tide is receding,
And the Saviour will soon,
And forever, cease pleading!

293 Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

R. L. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

FINE.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
{ What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
2. { For my par - don this I see—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }
{ For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus; }

D. S.—*Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.*

CHORUS. D. S.

O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth-er fount I know,

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Copyright, 1876, by R. Lowry. Used by per. of Mary Runyon Lowry, owner of copyright.

294 He Came to Save Me.

H. E. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. When Je - sus laid his crown a-side, He came to save me;
When on the cross he bled and died, (Omit. . . . .) He came to save me.

2. In my poor heart he deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
O, praise his name, I know his name, (Omit. . . . .) He came to save me.

Chorus.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,
I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He (Omit. . . .) came to save me.

Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

3 With gentle hand he leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting him I fear no ill.
He came to save me.

4 To him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

295 Meditation.

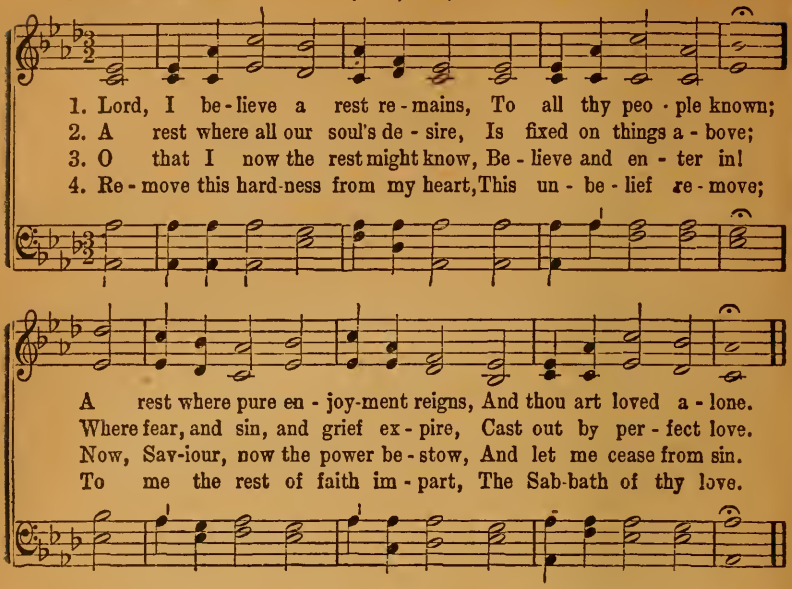
Joseph Swain. Freeman Lewis.

1. O thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af - flic-tion I call,
2. Where dost thou, dear Shepherd, resort with thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
3. O why should I wan - der, an a-lien from thee, Or cry in the desert for bread?
4. Ye daugh-ters of Zi - on, declare, have you seen The Star, that on Is - ra-el shone?
5. He looks! and ten thousands of an-gels re-joice, And myr - i - ads wait for his word:
6. Dear Shepherd! I hear, and will fol-low thy call; I know the sweet sound of thy voice;

My com-fort by day, and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va-tion, my all!
Say, why in the val-ley of death should I weep, Or a-lone in this wil-derness rove?
Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
Say, if in your tents my Be - lov-ed has been, And where with his flocks he is gone.
He speaks! and e - ter-ni - ty, fill'd with his voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
Re - store and de-fend me, for thou art my all, And in thee I will ev - er re - joice.

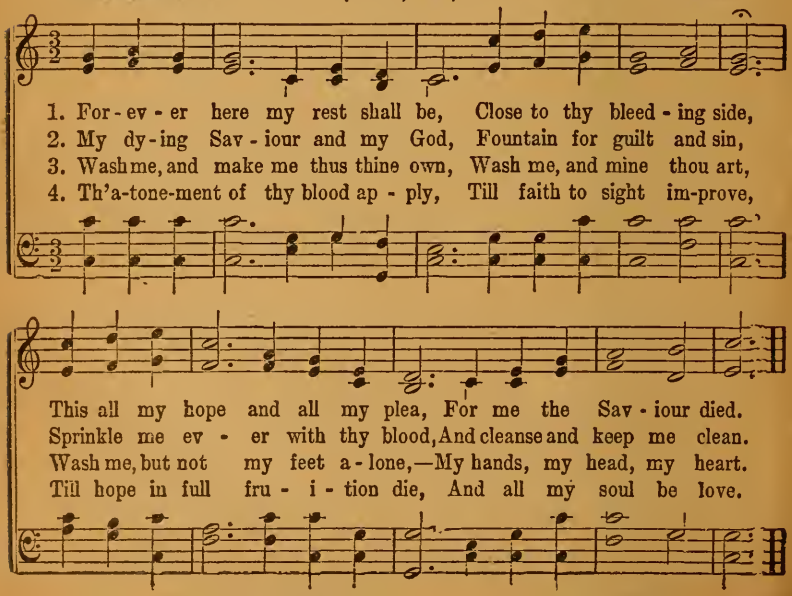
296 Lord, I Believe A Rest Remains.

CHARLES WESLEY. (EVAN, C. M.) WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL.



297 Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.

CHARLES WESLEY. (SPRING, C. M.) L. C. EVERETT.



298 My God, I Know, I Feel Thee Mine.

CHARLES WESLEY. (NAOMI, C. M.) DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My God, I know, I feel thee mine, And will not quit my claim,
2. I hold thee with a trembling hand, But will not let thee go,
3. When shall I see the wel come hour, That plants my God in me!
4. Je - sus, thine all vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad;

Till all I have is lost in thine; And all re - newed I am.
Till stead-fast - ly by faith I stand, And all thy good-ness know.
Spir - it of health, and life, and pow'r, And per - fect lib - er - ty!
Then shall my feet no long - er rove, Root - ed and fixed in God.

299 Let Me Die.

JEANETTE PALMITER. Anon.

FINE.

1. { O God, my heart doth long for Thee, Let me die, let me die; }
{ Now set my soul at lib - er - ty, Let me die, let me die; }
D. C.—My Sav - iour calls, I must go forth, Let me die, let me die.

D. C.

To all the tri - fling things of earth, They're now to me of lit - tle worth,

2 The slaying power in me display,
Let me die, let me die;
I must be dead from day to day,
Let me die, let me die;
Unto the world and its applause,
To all the customs, fashions, laws,
Of those who hate the humbling cross,
Let me die, let me die.

3 My friends may say, "I'll ruined be,"
Let me die, let me die;
But all I leave and follow Thee,
Let me die, let me die;
Their arguments will never weigh,
Nor stand the trying judgment day,
Help me to cast them all away,
Let me die, let me die

300 What is Our Calling's Glorious Hope?

CHARLES WESLEY. (BELMONT. C. M.) SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. What is our call-ing's glo - rious hope But in - ward ho - li - ness?
2. I wait till he shall touch me clean, Shall life and pow'r im - part,
3. When Je - sus makes my heart his home, My sin shall all de - part;
4. Be it ac - cord - ing to thy word, Re - deem me from all sin;

For this to Je - sus I look up, I calm - ly wait for this.
Give me the faith that casts out sin, And pu - ri - fies the heart
And lo! he saith, "I quick - ly come, To fill and rule thy heart!"
My heart would now re - ceive thee, Lord; Come in, my Lord, come in!

301 I Love to Steal Awhile Away.

P. H. BROWN. (BROWN. C. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cumb'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im-plore;
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heav'n;
5. Thus, when life's toil - some day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate-ful pray'r.
And all his prom-is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new While here by tem-pests driven.
Be calm as this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - less day.

302 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

ISAAC WATTS. (AVON. C. M.) HUGH WILSON.

1. Come Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look—how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.

4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to thee
And thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

303 He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies.

ISAAC WATTS. (WINDHAM. L. M.) DANIEL REED.

1. He dies! the friend of sin-ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a-round;
2. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groaned beneath your load:
3. Here's love and grief be-yond de-gree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for man!
4. The ris - ing God for-sakes the tomb; Up to his Fa-ther's courts he flies;

A sol-emn dark-ness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
He shed a thou-sand drops for you, A thousand drops of rich-est blood.
But lo! what sud - den joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain!
Che - ru - bic le-gions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies.

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns:
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains!

6 Say, "Live forever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask the monster, "where's thy sting?"
And, "where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?"

304 He Leadeth Me.

REV. J. H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. He lead- eth me! O blessed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
3. Lord! I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace the vict'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con- tent what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I shall not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

CHORUS.

He lead- eth me! he lead - eth me! By his own hand he lead-eth me;
His faith-ful follow'r I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

Used by permission.

305 From Every Stormy Wind.

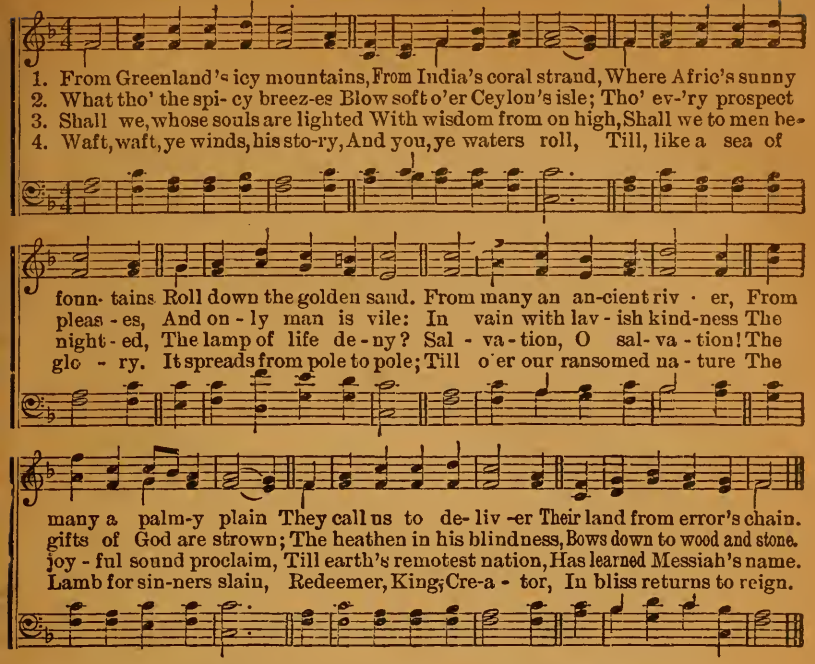
REV. HUGH STOWELL. — Retreat. L. M. — DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend
4. There, there on ea -gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be- neath the mer- cy-seat.
A place than all be- sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mercy-seat
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer- cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo-ry crowns the mer- cy-seat.

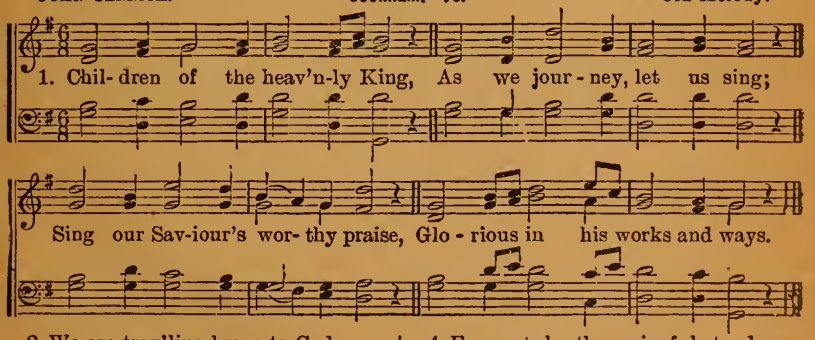
306 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER. Missionary Hymn. 7s. 6. L. MASON.



307 Children of the Heavenly King.

JOHN CENNICK. Cookham. 7s. Old Melody.



2 We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 O ye banished seed, be glad!
Christ our Advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes,
Brother to our souls becomes.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of our land:
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

308 I Will Go.

MARTHA J. LANKTON. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I will go, I can-not stay From the arms of love a-way; O for
2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempter's chain, Yet to-
3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can nev-er heal my woe; I will
4. Something whispers in my soul, Tho' your sins like mountains roll, Je-sus'
5. I o-bey the Sav-iour's call, Now to him I yield my all, At his

CHORUS.

strength of faith to say, Je-sus died for me.
day I'll try a-gain, Je-sus, help thou me.
rise at once and go, Je-sus died for me.
blood will make me whole, Je-sus died for me.
feet, where oth-er's fall, There's a place for me.
} Can it be, O can it be

rit.

There is hope for one like me? I will go with this my plea, Je-sus died for me.

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

309 I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

REV. WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com-ing to the cross, I am poor and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for thee; Long has e-vil dwelt with-in;
3. Here I give my all to thee,— Friends, and time, and earthly store;

CHO.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry;

D.C. Chorus.

I am court-ing all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find.
Je-sus sweet-ly speaks to me, I will cleanse you from all sin.
Soul and bod-y thine to be— Wholly thine,—for-ev-er more.

Hum-bly at thy cross I bow; Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! he fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb

Used by permission

310 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, ALT. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

S. FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis-cour- aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D.S.–All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D.S.–Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.–In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

D.S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

311 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. Guide. 7s. D. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith- ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a bar - ren land; }

D.C.–Whisper soft - ly, "Wanderer, come! Fol- low me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.

Wea - ry souls for e're re - joice, While they hear that sweet- est voice,

2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er:

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood.—

312 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al- most per-suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al- most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al- most per-suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al- most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al- most per-suad - ed," Har- vest is past! "Al- most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go thy way, Some more con - ven-ient day On thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan-d'rer come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al-most,—*but lost!*"

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. Used by per.

313 Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward E. Hopper. J. E. Gould.

Fine.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav- iour, pi - lot me.
D.C.—Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav- iour, pi - lot me.
D.C.—May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D.C.

Unknown waves be- fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boisterous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,

314 Come, Ye Disconsolate.

THOS. MOORE. SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher-e'er ye lan - guish, Come and. at
2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Go, ask the in - fi - del, what boon he brings us, What charm for

God's al - tar fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
ach - ing hearts he can re - veal, Sweet as that heav - en - ly

here tell your an - guish; "Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal."
in God's name say - ing—"Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure."
prom - ise Hope sings us: "Earth has no sor-row that God can-not heal."

315 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1 2 FINE.

1. { Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit.....*) wishes known! }

D.C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn sweet (*Omit.....*) hour of pray'r.

D.C.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing thro' the air
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

316 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Used by permission.

317 Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;

D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

D. C.

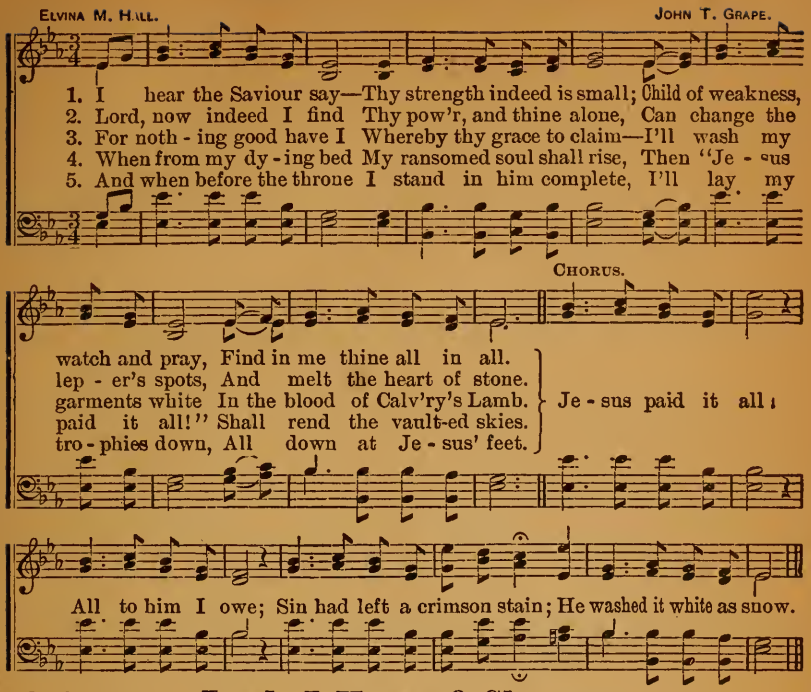
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

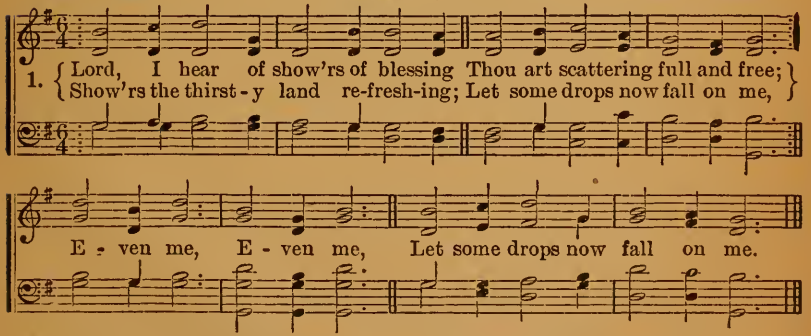
318 All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



319 Lord, I Hear of Showers.

MRS. E. CODNER. Even Me. 8, 7, 3. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



2 Pass me not, O God my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me,
Even me.

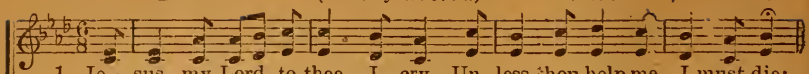
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me
Even me.

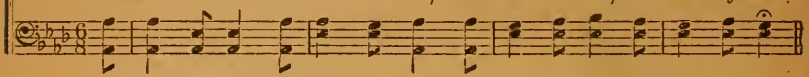
Used by permission.

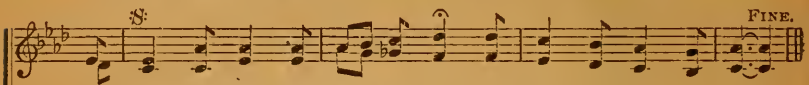
320 Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. (Har. by W. J. K.) REV. JNO I, SW'CKTON.



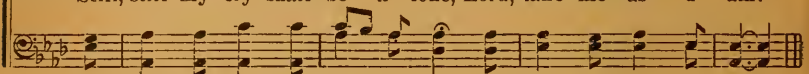
1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un- less thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep- a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal- va- tion I would prove;
5. If thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart renew,
6. And when at last the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic-t'ry won





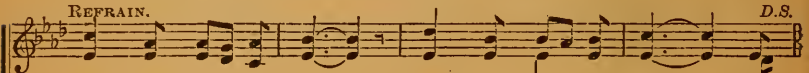
FINE.

Oh, bring thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And thou canst make me wl at thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord, take me as I am!

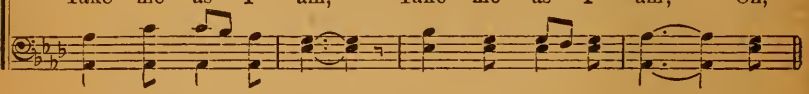


D.S.—bring thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!

REFRAIN. *D.S.*

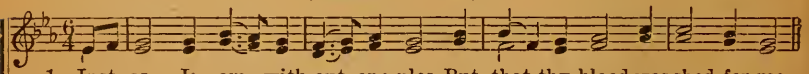


Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

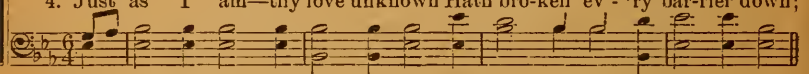


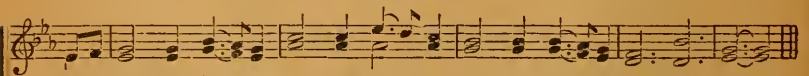
321 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (Woodworth. L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.

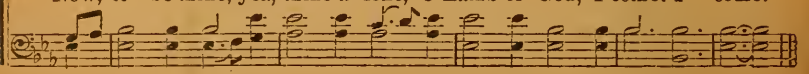


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To - rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev - 'ry bar-rier down;



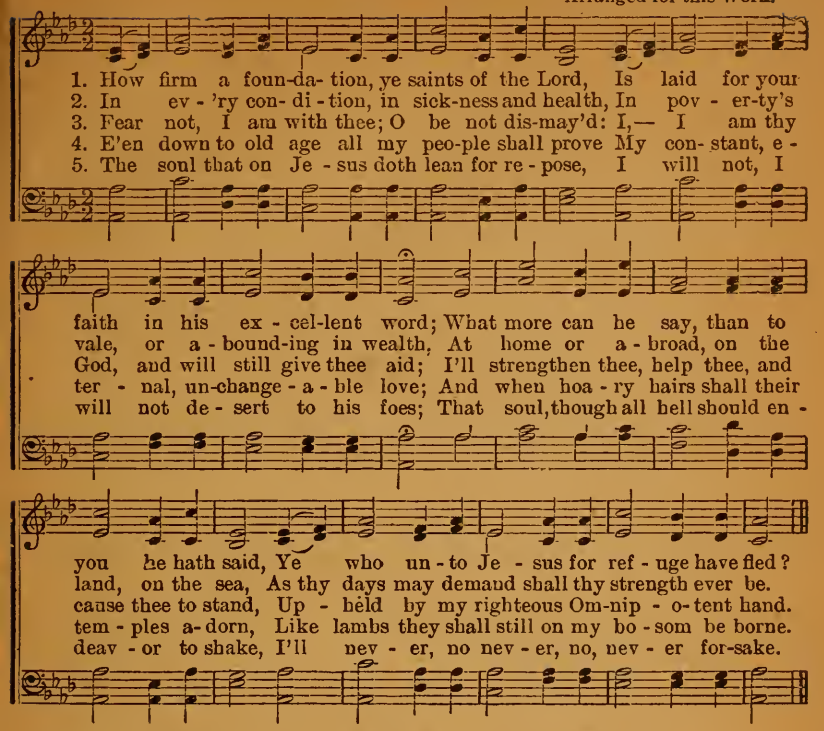


And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be- cause thy prom-ise I be- lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now, to be thine, yea, thine a- lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



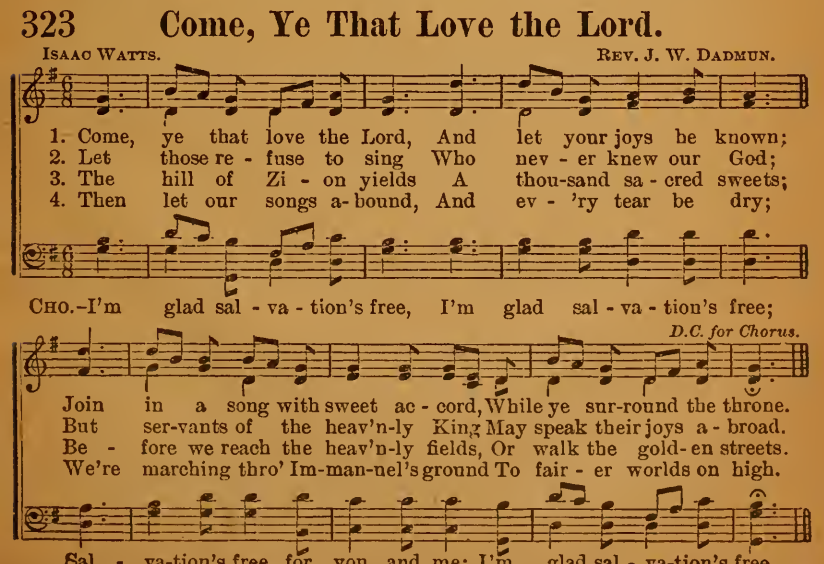
322 How Firm a Foundation.

Arranged for this Work.



323 Come, Ye That Love the Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. REV. J. W. DADMUN.



324 Whiter than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow: Now
4. Lord Je - sus, thou se - est I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and within me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought thee, thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

Copyright, 1871, by Wm. G. Fischer. Used by per.

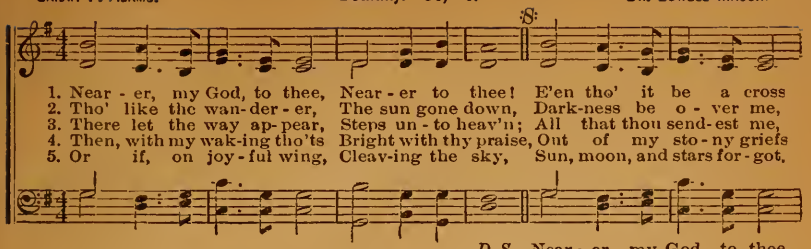
325 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

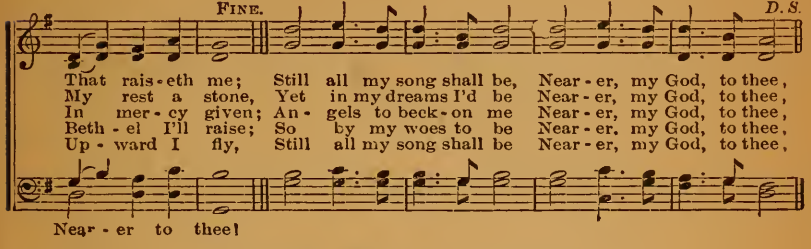
ANDREW REED. Mercy. 7s. L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - den'd heart of mine; Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleeding heart.
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone.

326 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

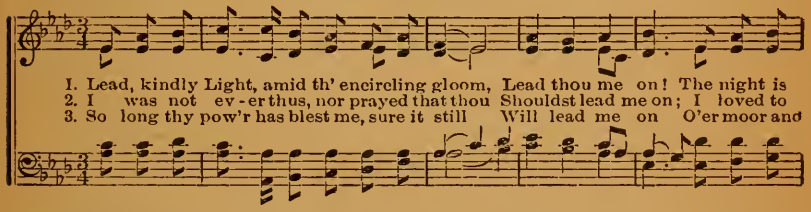
SARAH F. ADAMS. Bethany. 6s, 4s. DR. LOWELL MASON.

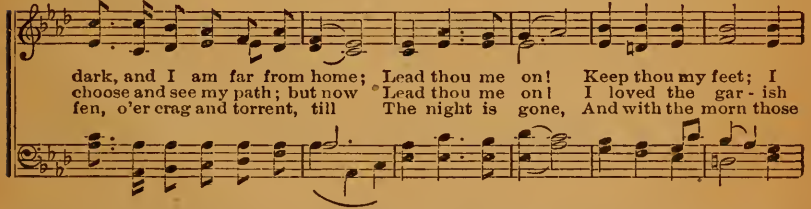


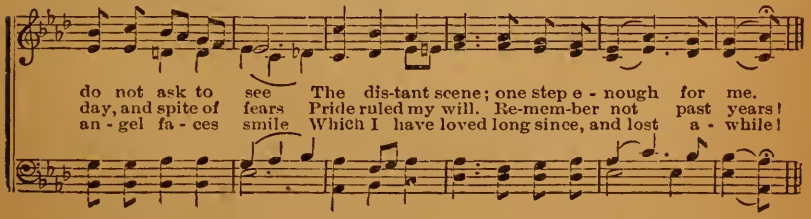


327 Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. Lux Benigna. 10s, 4s. JOHN B. DYKES.







328 Why Will Ye Wander?

FANNY J. CROSBY. STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

1. O ye thirst - y ones that lan - guish On life's drift - ing sand!
2. From the riv - er gen - tly flow - ing Drink a full sup - ply;
3. O, the bliss of life e - ter - nal You may al - so share!
4. Lo, the sum - mer days are end - ing, They will soon be o'er;

S: FINE.

'Tis the Sav-iour bend-ing o'er you, Reaching out his toil - worn hand.
Free to all its bless - ed wa - ters, Wherefore will ye faint and die?
Come to Je - sus, and be - liev - ing, En - ter thro' the gate of pray'r.
While the Spir - it still is plead - ing, Grieve your dearest Friend no more.

D.S.—To the lov - ing arms of mer - cy Who - so - ev - er will may come.

CHORUS. *D. S*

Why will ye wan - der, Far a - way from home?

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

329 Glory to His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin! Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O precious foun - tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun - tain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

S:

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to his
bides with - in; There at the cross where he took me in; Glo - ry to his
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to his
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made com - plete; Glo - ry to his

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to his

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*

name! Glo - ry to his name! Glo - ry to his name!

330 Jesus is Mine!

MRS. CATHARINE J. BONAR. T. E. PERKINS.

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break, ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e -

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

Used by permission.

331 The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In ev - 'ry
3. His oath, his cov-e-nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood; When all a-

CHORUS.

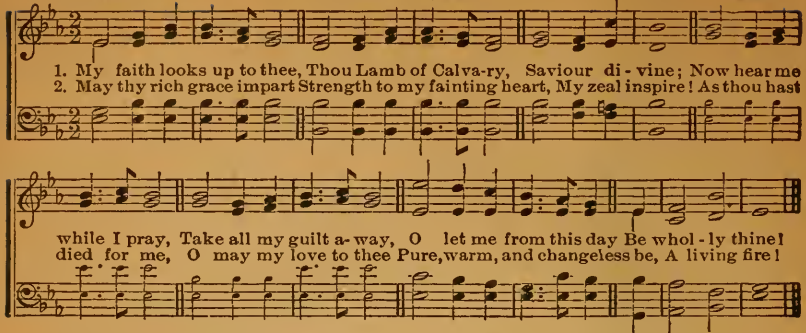
trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name.
high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with-in the veil.
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
} On Christ, the sol-id

rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sinking sand, All oth-er ground is sinking sand.

By per Biglow & Main Co.

332 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. Olivet. 6s, 4s. LOWELL MASON.

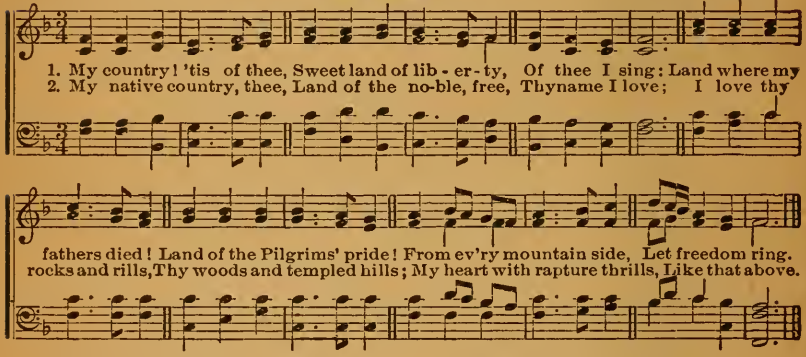


3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

333 My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. SMITH, D. D. America. 6s, 4s. AD. HENRY CAREY.

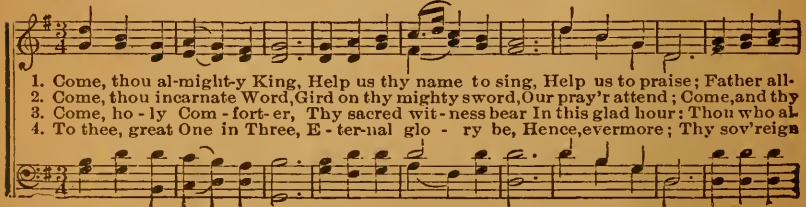


3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

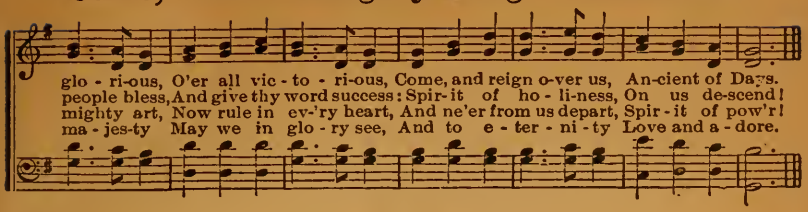
4 Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

334 Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s. FELICE GIARDINI.

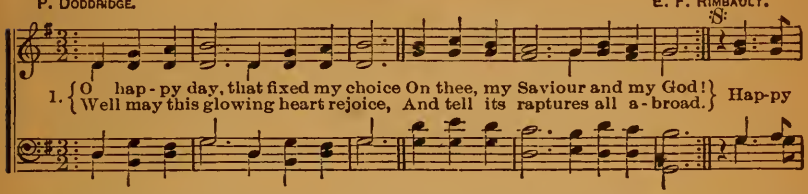


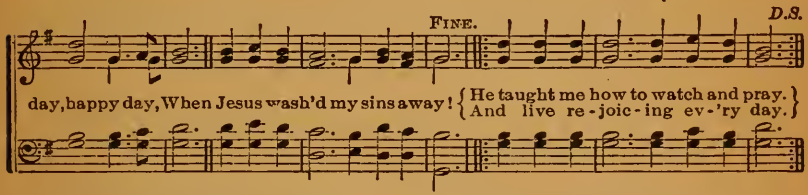
Come, Thou Almighty King.—Concluded.



335 Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



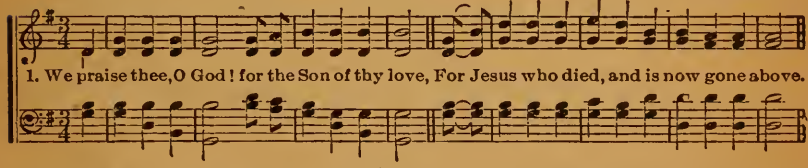


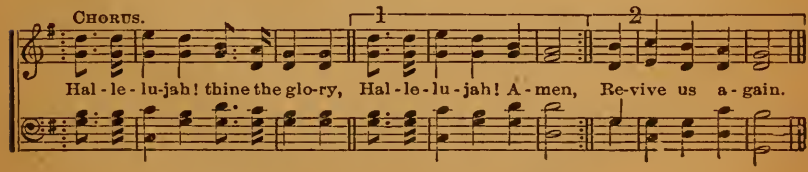
2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

336 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.





2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.

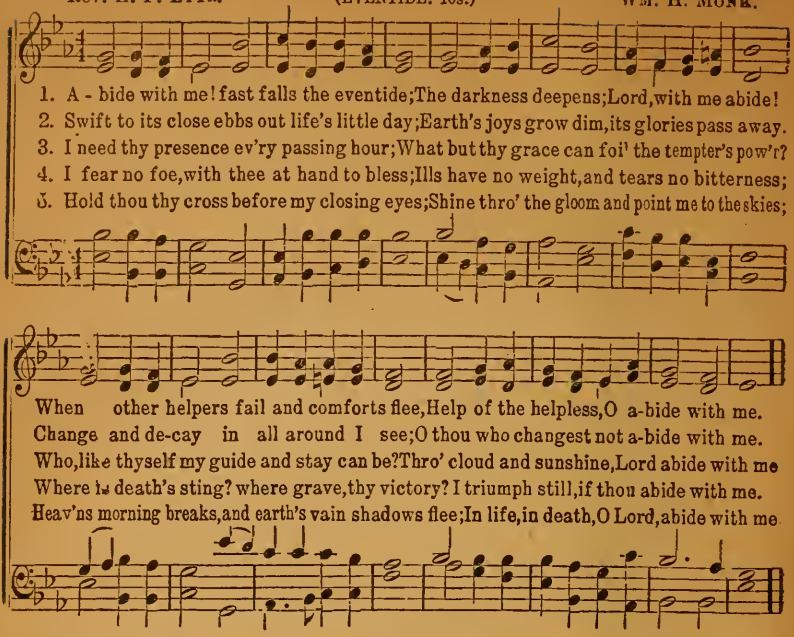
3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

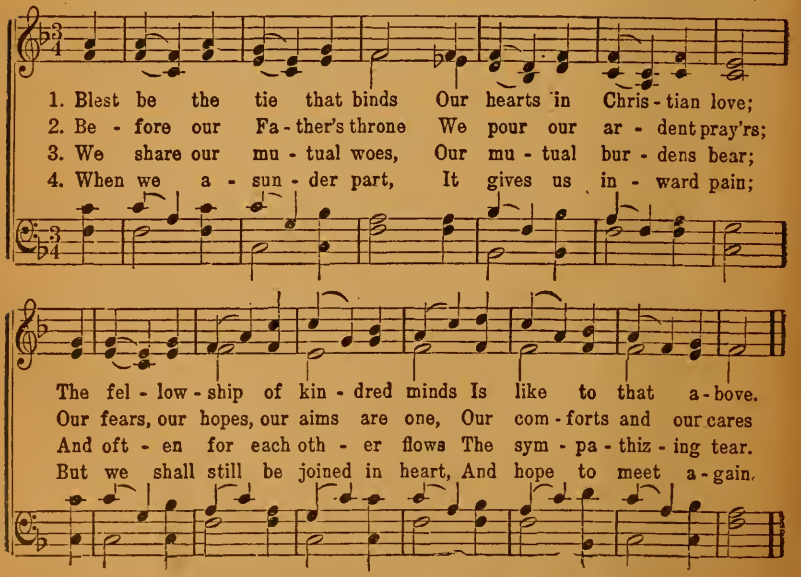
337 Abide With Me.

Rev. H. F. Lyte. (EVENTIDE. 10s.) Wm. H. Monk.



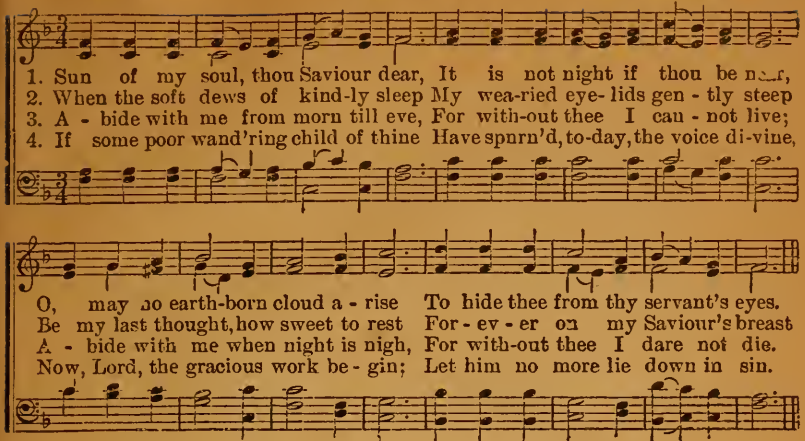
338 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

Rev. John Fawcett. (DENNIS. S. M.) H. G. Nageli.



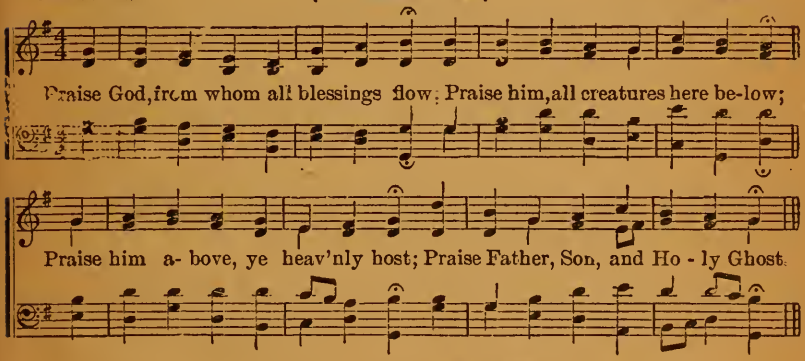
339 Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE. (Hursley. L. M.) FR. PETER RITTER.



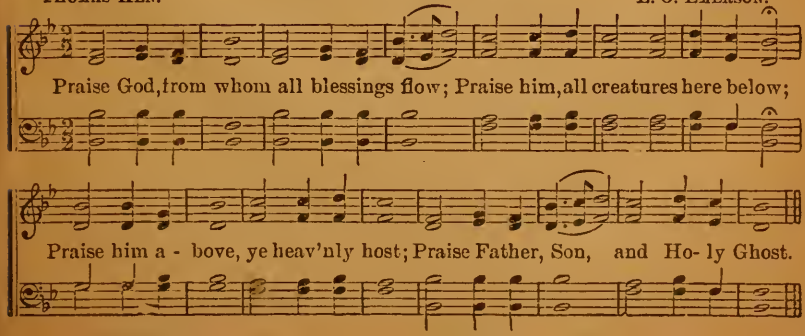
340 Doxology.

THOS. KEN. (Old Hundred. L. M.) LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



341 Sessions. L. M.

THOMAS KEN. L. O. EMERSON.



INDEX.

A blessing in prayer..... 9
Abide with me 337
Above the waves of..... 116
A charge to keep I 138
A friend I have 221
After the earthly..... 98
A glorious church..... 196
All for Jesus..... 135
All in all..... 249
All hail the power..... 188
All to Christ I owe 318
All to Jesus I 74
Almost persuaded..... 312
Alone with God..... 283
Amazing grace 291
Amen to Jesus..... 17
Am I a soldier of 121
Amid the toils and care... 38
Amid the trials..... 70
And can I yet..... 283
A present and 96
Are you ready for 201
Are you weary, do..... 242
Are you weary,..... 92
Arise my soul, arise..... 281
As of old when the..... 106
As once to earth..... 244
At the mercy seat..... 38
At the feet of Jesus..... 255
Awake my soul in..... 109
A wave of salvation..... 166
A wonderful Savior..... 169

Back to pentecost..... 59
Baptized wtth the 94
Beautiful day..... 90
Behold a stranger..... 246
Behold the bridegroom ... 201
Believe on the Lord..... 69
Best of all..... 268
Better farther on..... 131
Blessed assurance..... 126
Blessed quietness..... 33
Blessed stream from..... 261
Blessings implored..... 133
Blest be the tie..... 338
Blow ye the trumpet..... 280
Bought with a price..... 178
Bow'd beneath your..... 211
Breaking of that day..... 193
Bring all your sins..... 257
By Samaria's wayside..... 213

Called unto holiness..... 32
Calvary 238
Children of the..... 307
Christ is all..... 118
Christ our passover 91
Christ our Redeemer..... 161
Christ will me His..... 31
Cleansing fountain..... 146
Come back to God 224
Come Holy Ghost..... 141
Come Holy Spirit 140-302
Come Lord and let 23
Come my soul, thy..... 119
Come, O thou..... 145
Come soul and find..... 214
Come Thou, Almighty.... 334
Come ye disconsolate..... 314
Come ye that 148-323
Companionship..... 270
Could I tell it 235
Cross over 48

Deeper yet 158
Design of prayer..... 143
Doing His will 18
Do you hear them..... 196
Do you seek a land..... 94
Down at the cross 329
Doxology..... 340-341

Everything that life 27

Fade, fade each..... 330
Faith of our fathers..... 144
Faith sees the final trium 121
Far away in the..... 153
Far out in the cold..... 224
Father of Jesus..... 128
Feasting with my..... 123
Forever here my..... 297
For God so loved..... 40
For the people of..... 212
For watchfulness..... 138
Freedom in Jesus..... 97
From every stormy 305
From Greenland's 306
From wandering in 48
Full salvation..... 272

Give me thy heart..... 223
Glory to God..... 165
Glory to His name..... 329
Glory to Jesus..... 168
Glory to the Lamb..... 151
Go carry thy burden..... 45
God is faithful..... 150
God loved the world..... 286
Go wash in that..... 73
Guide me, O thou..... 275

Hallelujah, Jesus saves.. 254
Hallelujah for the 26
Happy strains 49
Happy day..... 335
Hearken to-day to the.... 120
Have thy affections..... 125
Have you ever felt..... 187
Hear again the..... 227
Heavenly sunlight..... 24
He brought me out..... 6
He came to save..... 294
He dies, the friend 303
He fully saves me 61
He hideth my soul 169
Heir of a mighty King... 58
Heirs and joint..... 58
He is a friend indeed..... 269
He is the same..... 185
He leadeth me..... 304
He'll never forget 75
He'll wipe all..... 93
He rolled the sea away... 194
He saved a poor sinner.. 132
He saves me through.... 29
He saves with power divin 217
He's with me all the 117
Hidden peace..... 10
Higher ground..... 190
His blood has made..... 77
His grace aboundeth..... 47
His grace is enough..... 219
His name shall be..... 8
His way with thee..... 66
Holiness unto the Lord... 32
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 115
Holy Ghost with..... 325
Holy Ghost we bid thee .. 251
Holy Spirit, faithful..... 311
Honey in the rock..... 103
How bright the hope..... 53
How firm a foundation 322-3
How it saves even 291

I am coming to the cross.. 309
I am far from my home... 273
I am fully trusting..... 185
I am glad I found..... 175
I am glad there is cleans.. 53
I am saved, glory..... 240
I am thinking to-day..... 203
I am trusting Lord..... 309
I am watching for..... 199
I belong to the King..... 248
I came to Jesus with..... 61
I cannot tell thee..... 10
I do not ask to..... 50
I entered once a home 118-182
If I could only tell..... 235
If you are tired of 46
If you listen unto..... 180
If we walk in the..... 232
I had heard the..... 42
I have been to Jesus..... 39
I have found a..... 163
I have found it..... 127
I have given up all..... 204
I have the glory..... 89
I have the witness..... 21
I hear the Saviour..... 318
I heard my loving..... 225
I know He is mine..... 236
I know God's promise.... 40
I'll be there..... 206

I'll go where you..... 189
I'll tarry at a..... 171
I long ago left Egypt..... 266
I love to steal a 301
I'm glad I'm one..... 264
I'm going home..... 286
I'm happy in Jesus..... 97
I'm pressing on the 190
I'm saved..... 34
In Canaan's land..... 195
In Calvary's fountain.... 232
In His keeping..... 62
In that city..... 198
In the misty days of yore 260
In the arms of Jesus..... 234
In the blood..... 158
In some way or..... 1
In tenderness He..... 100
I remember Calvary..... 265
I remember long ago..... 247
I sang one day a sad..... 164
I see my Saviour..... 55
I shall be like Him 82
I shall be .....On Cover
I stand amazed in..... 222
I stand all bewildered.... 78
I stand beside the..... 65
Is there a heart that 14
Is thy heart right..... 125
I sought in tears..... 77
I surrender all..... 74
It cleanseth me..... 239
It is for us all 187
It may not be on..... 189
It never runs dry..... 120
It pays to serve..... 167
Its just like His..... 221
It was the Saviour's..... 241
I've anchored in..... 228
I've been washed..... 39
I've cast my heavy..... 16
I've made my choice 104
I've pitched my tent in.... 266
I've wandered far..... 28
I've wandered in 54
I wandered in the..... 183
I want to love Him..... 55
I was lost now I'm..... 19
I was once far away..... 132
I will go..... 76-308
I will not leave you 59
I will praise Him 64
I will say yes to..... 231
I worship thee, O 130
I would not live 279

Jesus all my grief is 268
Jesus came and..... 88
Jesus came to save..... 154
Jesus comes with..... 44
Jesus has His way..... 68
Jesus has lifted the..... 72
Jesus, I'll go thro'..... 104
Jesus I my cross..... 149
Jesus is calling..... 216
Jesus is living..... 108
Jesus is mighty to..... 12
Jesus is mine 330
Jesus is passing..... 14
Jesus, lead the..... 136
Jesus, lover of my soul 284-285
Jesus my life, thyself.... 276
Jesus my Lord to thee.... 320
Jesus my King, my..... 253
Jesus saves..... 230
Jesus, Savior pilot..... 313
Jesus stood on the..... 226
Jesus sweetly saves..... 42
Jesus, Thou art..... 15
Jesus understands 211
Jesus will wash it..... 257
Joys are flowing..... 33
Just as I am..... 321
Just to trust in the 18
Just when I am..... 219

Keeping power 241
Keep on believing..... 237
Keep the music..... 30

Lead kindly light..... 327
Lead me Saviour 105
Leaving all to follow..... 192
Let Jesus come 46
Let me die..... 299
Let the blessed..... 263
Let the Comforter..... 113
Let the Holy Ghost..... 87
Life wears a different.... 173
Lift me higher..... 101
Live in the sunlight..... 36
Living where the..... 16
Long mine eyes were.... 254
Lord, come to us..... 107
Lord, gently lead..... 84
Lord God, the Holy..... 142
Lord, I am Thine..... 139
Lord, I believe 296
Lord, I hear of..... 319
Lord, I'm coming..... 28
Lord, In humble..... 95
Lord, Jesus, I long..... 324
Lord, keep my soul..... 35
Lord, we are vile..... 147
Lord, we come 133
Love Divine, all. 2
Love in its grandeur..... 218
Loving kindness..... 109
Love mighty and..... 218

Make me a blessing..... 50
Meditation 295
Missionary hymn..... 267
My all in all..... 249
My country 'tis of thee... 333
My ain countrie..... 273
My faith looks up..... 332
My Father has many dear 75
My God, I know, I..... 298
My God shall..... 110
My happy soul..... 67
My heart was distressed... 6
My heavenly home 287
My home is there..... 116
My hope is built on..... 331
My Jesus, I love Thee.... 316
My Saviour face to..... 175
My Saviour's love..... 222
My soul has found..... 49
My soul is full of glory... 117
My soul is glad to-day.... 259
My stubborn will at 86
My yielded heart..... 17

Nailed to the cross 209
Nearer my God to..... 326
Nearer still nearer..... 61
Not by my trying..... 23
Nothing but the blood 170-293
Not one forgotten..... 186

O blessed fellowship 270
O don't stay away..... 214
O'er death's sea..... 198
O for a heart..... 276
O for a heart whiter..... 13
Of Jesus love I'm singing 249
Oft I hear hope..... 131
O God my heart..... 299
O happy day that..... 335
Oh, blessed tide..... 89
Oh, bliss of the purified... 80
Oh, for a faith..... 122
Oh, for that flame..... 129
Oh, lead me Lord..... 84
Oh, mourner in Zion..... 134
Oh, my brother, do..... 103
O now I see the..... 124
O how I love Him..... 163
Oh, sing of his mighty.... 80
Oh, steal away..... 45
Oh, that my load of..... 83
Oh, the best friend..... 57
Oh, the joy of sins..... 52
Oh, the love that..... 100
Oh, there will be..... 202
Oh, what a wonderful.... 47
Old time power..... 288
O, Lord send a wave of... 166
Once I was blind..... 269
Only a pilgrim here..... 258
On the mount of..... 25
Opened in the house..... 157
O sinner the Saviour..... 215
O sweet rest..... 212
O the unsearchable riches 51
O they tell me of a..... 205
O Thou in whose..... 295
O to be like Thee..... 191
Our Lamb is slain..... 91
Our Lord's return..... 199
Over and over..... 81
Overflowing with..... 259
Over the dead line..... 215
O, ye thirsty ones..... 328

Pentecostal gifts..... 140
Power in the blood..... 271
Praise God from whom 340-341
Prayer 119
Prayer is appointed..... 143
Prayer is the key..... 85
Precious Saviour..... 272
Precious blood of Calvary 261

Reapers are needed..... 245
Redeeming love..... 160
Redemption is offered.... 155
Refreshing..... 23
Remembered blessings... 164
Repent and believe..... 155
Resting at the cross..... 250
Resting in Jesus..... 234
Rest to the weary..... 111
Revive us again 336
Riches in glory..... 11
Rivers of love..... 168
Rock of Ages..... 317
Room at the fountain.... 225

Safely through..... 274
Saved by grace..... 152
Saved through..... 172
Saviour, hear me while.. 256
Saviour, lead me..... 105
Saviour pilot me..... 313
Shall I be content..... 102
Shining more and more.. 7
Since Christ my soul 37
Since I came at..... 127
Since I found my..... 173
Since Jesus came..... 180
Since my soul is..... 123
Singing hallelujah..... 184
Sinner, come, will..... 292
Some day the silver...152-210
Sometime he'll..... 244
Sometime we'll..... 172
Songs of the kingdom.... 258
Soul of mine be not..... 193
Standing in the..... 245
Step out on the..... 134
Still sweeter every..... 179
Sunlight..... 183
Sun of my soul..... 339
Sweeter than all..... 31
Sweet hour of prayer.... 315
Sweet will of God..... 86

Take me as I am 320
That grand word..... 56
The best friend is..... 57
The blood that Jesus..... 26
The blood has never lost.. 260
The blood upon the..... 20
The cleansing blood..... 170
The cleansing power..... 43
The cleansing wave..... 123
The cloud and fire..... 106
The Comforter is..... 113
The crimson stream..... 65
The cross, the cross..... 79
The enlightening spirit... 141
The fight is on..... 243
The finest of the..... 41
The firm foundation..... 3
The golden key..... 85
The healing waters..... 52
The home land..... 208
The light brightly..... 229
The Lord will provide ... 1
The lowly Nazarene..... 247
The new song..... 71
The old account..... 174
The old fountain..... 213
The open fountain..... 157
The past is all under 96
The penitent's plea..... 256
The precious blood..... 79
The prince of my..... 78
The promise way..... 171
There are songs of..... 71
There's a beautiful..... 207
There's a fountain..... 73
There's a hill lone..... 238
There's a land of..... 206
There's power in..... 67
There's a secret..... 177
There's a secret we..... 99
There's a word of..... 186
There's no love..... 4
There's one above..... 236
There's a fountain..... 146
There is a fountain..... 277
There is a rock 162
There is a stream..... 239
There is power in the blood 271
There is one name..... 8
There is rest, sweet..... 9
There was a time..... 174
There was one who..... 209
There'll be showers of... 262
The Savior is calling..... 156
The Savior now is..... 216
The secret of the Lord... 99
The sheltering rock..... 162
The solid rock..... 331
The stranger at the door.. 246
The trusting heart 72
The unclouded day..... 205
The walls are falling..... 195
The world is over..... 151
They were in an..... 288
They who know the..... 5
This is like heaven..... 181
Thou art more to..... 27
Thou fillest me..... 15
Thou thinkest Lord..... 70
Thousands stand to-day.. 159
Thro' the shining..... 267
'Tis the old time..... 289
To Jesus every day..... 179
To the cross of Christ my 250
To the nations our..... 76
T'was the life of Christ... 178

Under the blood 35
Unsearchable riches..... 51
Unspeakably precious.... 22
Upon life's boundless.... 228

Victory..... 19
Victory all the time..... 5
Victory in Jesus..... 154
Victorious faith..... 182

Waiting at the pool..... 159
Walking in the..... 217
Walking with my..... 68
Wanted..... 176
Watchman, tell us..... 282
We are never, never..... 165
We find many people..... 181
We walk by faith..... 253
We have heard the..... 230
We'll follow Jesus..... 7
We need Thee so..... 107
We're travelling on..... 43
We shall see the..... 217
We shall see..... 220
We praise Thee O..... 336
What a friend we have in 310
What can wash..... 293
What is our calling..... 300
When danger and..... 229
When He took my..... 112
When I behold Him..... 98
When I can read my..... 184
When I saw the..... 64
When I see the..... 161
When I shall reach..... 82
When Israel out of..... 194
When Jesus laid..... 255
When love shines in..... 44
When out in the..... 22
When storms of life..... 233
When the bridegroom.... 200
When the early..... 62
When the Lord..... 20
When the pearly gates... 204
When the roll is called... 197
When the saints..... 267
When the tempests..... 12
When the tithes are..... 262
When the trumpet..... 197
When the wintry..... 93
When you feel..... 237
Wherefore are ye..... 110
Where He may lead..... 265
Where is my Lord..... 54
Where Jesus is 'tis..... 37
Where the living waters 111
Whisper it to Jesus..... 242
Whiter than snow..... 324
Why do we mourn..... 278
Why I love my..... 60
Why walk in the..... 36
Why will ye wander..... 328
Will there be any stars... 203
Will our lamps be..... 200
With outstretched..... 156
Wonderful peace..... 153
Wonderful Savior..... 253
Wondrous glory..... 25
Wondrous love..... 286
Working for the crown... 102
Would you always..... 263
Would you be redeemed.. 87
Would you know..... 60
Would you live for..... 66
Wrestling Jacob..... 145

You may have the 92
You may have the..... 114

Supplement to "BEST OF ALL"

1

Have Thy Way, Lord.

(Effective as Soprano and Alto Duet.)

G. B. Rev. GEORGE BENNARD.

1. Je - sus, see me at thy feet, With my sac - ri - fice com-plete;
2. O how pa - tient thou hast been With my pride and in - bred sin!
3. Lord, I loathe my - self and sin, En - ter now and make me clean;
4. Lord, thy love has won my all, Let thy Spir - it on me fall;
5. Praise the Lord, the work is done! Praise the Lord, the vic-t'ry's won!

I am bring - ing all to thee, Thine a - lone I'll be.
O what mer - cy thou hast shown, Grace and love un - known!
Make my heart just like thine own; Come, Lord, take thy throne.
Burn up ev - 'ry trace of sin; Make me pure with - in.
Now the blood is cleans - ing me, From all sin I'm free.

CHORUS.

Have thy way, Lord, have thy way, This with all my heart I say;

I'll o - bey thee, come what may; Dear Lord, have thy way.

Copyright, 1910, by Geo. Bennard, Albion, Mich. Used by per.

Come to the Feast.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while he waits to wel-come thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may ne-ver be.
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er-last - ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear.....the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er will;"..... Praise God..... for full sal- va - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev-er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For "Who - so - ev - er will,"

Copyright, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel. W. E. M. Hackleman, owner. Used by per.

Standing on Promise Ground.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. On promise ground I have plant-ed my feet, Firm my foun-da-tion and
2. Com-fort and bless-ing a - bide in my soul, Doubtings are o - ver and
3. Treasures of earth all shall rust and de - cay, Oth - er foun-da-tions shall
4. Look - ing back o - ver the wea - ri - some way, Up to the land I am

safe my re - treat; Here toil is pleas-ure and serv - ice is sweet,
Christ has con - trol; On him to - day ev - 'ry bur - den I roll,
crum - ble a - way; God's word a - bides, we ex - ult - ing - ly say,
hold - ing to - day; Keep me, dear Sav-ior, for - ev - er I pray,

Chorus.

Stand-ing on prom - ise ground. Stand - ing on prom - ise ground,
Stand-ing, I'm standing on prom-ise groond,

I am so glad I this rest-ing place found; God's word is sure, and
God's word is sure.

I am se - cure, Stand-ing on prom - ise ground.....
I am se - cure, prom - ise ground.

Copyright, 1903, by H. L. Gilmour.

On the Firing Line.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. To the front a - way, in the gos - pel war, With the cross of Christ
2. Down the bat - tle line pass the word a - long, Let your faith be firm
3. Out and out for God and for h[illegible] - i - ness, We will keep in rank
4. Till in ev - 'ry land is our [illegible] un-furled, Till the en - e - my

go - ing on be-fore; 'Mid the fire and smoke, and the cannon's roar, We'll
and your courage strong; Tho' the foe be fierce and the fight be long, We'll
and the bat - tle press; With the gos - pel ar - mor of righteousness We'll
from his throne is burl'd; Preaching full sal - va - tion to all the world, We'll

Chorus.

shoulder to shoulder stand. We are out to - day on the fir - ing line,
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

For the truth and right we will bold - ly fight; We are out to - day on the
vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry!

fir - ing line, A vic - to - rious, loy - al band; See our ban-ners wave,
vic - to - ry! See our ban - ners wave,

Copyright, 1908, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

On the Firing Line. Concluded.

hear the bu-gles blow, Sound-ing out o'er sea and land; In un-
hear the bu - gles blow. o'er sea and land; In un-

bro-ken line on to vic-t'ry go, And shoulder to shoulder stand.
bro - ken line, on to vic - t'ry go,

5 God Will Take Care of Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. God will take care of me; Here will I rest, Trust-ing his
2. God will take care of me, Hush-ing my fear; When dan-gers
3. God will take care of me, Hold-ing the helm; Storms that may

prom-ise true, Safe on his breast. Changeful may be my lot,
'round I see, His voice I hear; Then my soul be brave,
sweep the sea Will not o'er-whelm. Soon, ev-'ry bil-low pass'd,

His mer-cy chang-eth not; No child of his for-got, In Je-sus blest.
High tho' the wind and wave, Greater his pow'r to save, Ten-der-ly near.
I shall my an-chor cast, Safe, safe at home at last, In joy's bright realm.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

The End is Not Yet.

E. D. Elliott. Wm. Edie Marks.

1. I have tried to count his bless-ings, and I fail to un-der-stand
2. Like an ar-my I be-hold them pass be-fore me in re-view,
3. Sure-ly good-ness, love and mer-cy have been mine a-long life's way,

Why the Lord should so rich-ly re-ward; Could I count the stars of heaven,
O what joy doth the sight now af-ford! Tho' they may be long in pass-ing,
And my weak heart to strength is restored; And my cup of joy and gladness

add to them earth's grains of sand, Still his blessings are more, praise the Lord!
still they come, battall-ions new, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!
keeps o'er-flowing, day by day, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!

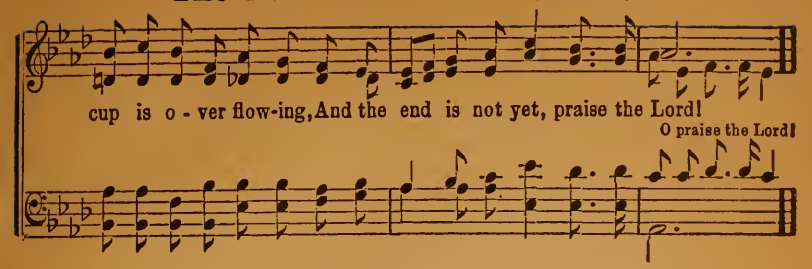
Chorus.

And the end is not yet, praise the Lord, And the end is not yet,
praise the Lord,

praise the Lord; Blessings new he's still be-stow-ing, And my
O praise the Lord;

Copyright, 1907, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

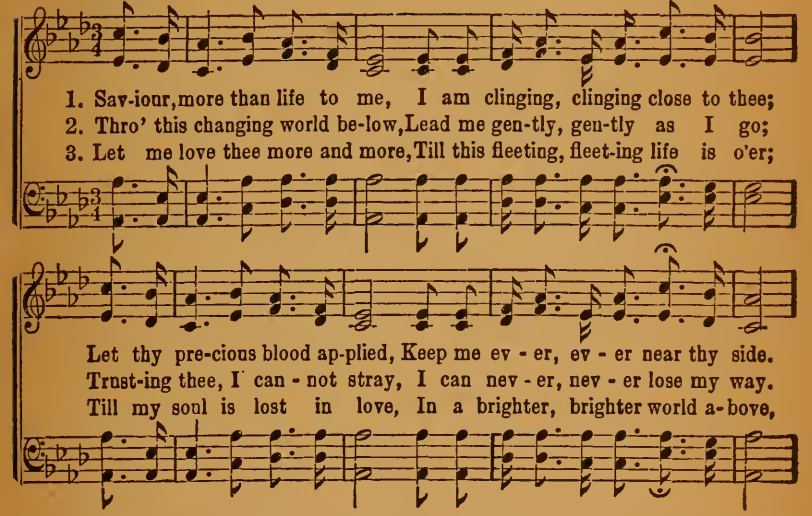
The End is Not Yet. Concluded.



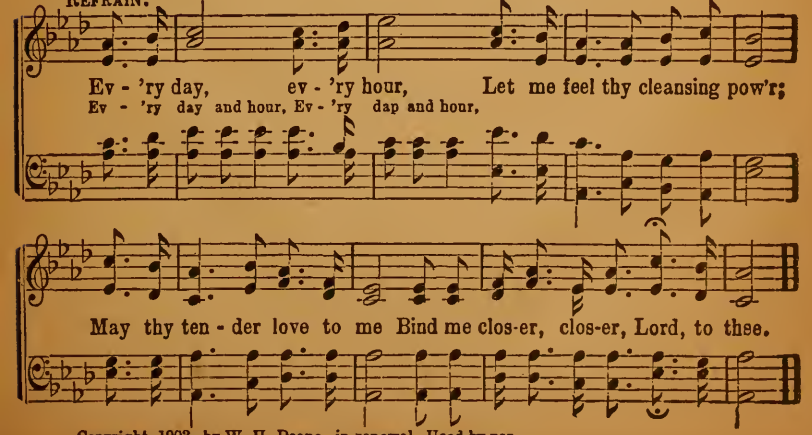
7 Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51; 2. W. H. DOANE.

Slowly.



REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane, in renewal. Used by per.

A Clean Heart.

Rev. Walter C. Smith. Fred H. Byshe.

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mir - y been,
2. If clear - er vis - ion Thou im-part, Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larg-er vis - ion yet be mine,

rit.

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mirrowed in its depths are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.

rit.

Refrain.

So wash me, thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me, thou, with - out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,

rit.

No mat-ter how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, Die out in me.
An-y-how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, Die out, die out in me.

Die in me.

Copyright, 1901, by Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. D. D. C. M. Alexander, owner.

For You I am Praying.

S. O'Maley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, he's plead-ing in glor - y, A dear lov - ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me he has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er—A peace that the friends
5. When Je-sus finds you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth friends be few; And now he is watch - ing in ten - der-ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will he call me to meet him in
ry my won - der - ing view; O when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - ior a - lone is its Au - thor and
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

Chorus.

f

o'er me, And O that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior too!
heav - en, But O that he'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friends could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
Giv - er, And O could I know it was giv - en to you!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered, 'twas an-swered for you!

p *f* *pp* *rall.*

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am praying, I'm pray-ing for you.

Used by permission.

Jesus is Passing By.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Come, contrite one, and seek His grace, Je-sus is pass-ing by; See in His
2. Come, hungry one, and tell your need, Je-sus is pass-ing by; The Bread of
3. Come, wea-ry one, and find sweet rest, Je-sus is pass-ing by; Come where the
4. Come, burden'd one, bring all your care, Je-sus is pass-ing by; The love that

Chorus.

rec - on-cil-ed face, The sunshine of the sky. Pass - ing by,
Life your soul will feed, And ful-ly sat-is - fy.
long-ing heart is blest, And on His bo-som lie.
lis-tens to your pray'r, Will "no good thing" deny. Passing by, passing by,

mp

pass - ing by,.... Hasten to meet Him on the way, Je-sus is passing
passing by, passing by,

p

p *rit.*

by to-day, Pass - ing by,.... pass - ing by.....
Pass-ing by, pass-ing by, passing by, pass-ing by.

mp

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney. By per.

11 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je-sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je-sus is all the world to me, My Friend, in tri-als sore;
3. Je-sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
4. Je-sus is all the world to me, I want no bet-ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day. With-out him I would fall.
I go to him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O, how could I this Friend de-ny, When he's so true to me?
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to him I go; No oth-er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing him, I know I'm right; He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti-ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad, he makes me glad. He's my Friend.
Sun-shine and rain, har-vest of grain: He's my Friend.
Fol-low-ing him, by day and night: He's my Friend.
E-ter-nal life, e-ter-nal joy: He's my Friend.

Copyright. 1904, by Will L. Thomuson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Used by per.

He Took My Sins Away.

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I came to Je - sus, wea-ry, worn and sad, He took my sins a-way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took it all a-way,
3. No con-dem-na-tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a-way,
4. If you will come to Je-sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a-way,

He took my sins a-way; And now His love has made my heart so glad,
He took it all a-way; And now on Him I roll my ev-'ry care,
He took my sins a-way; His per-fect peace He did to me im-part,
He'll take your sins a-way; And keep you hap-py in His love each day,

Chorus.

He took my sins a-way.
He took my sins a-way. He took my sins a-way,
He took my sins a-way.
He'll take your sins a-way.

He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing-ing ev-'ry day!

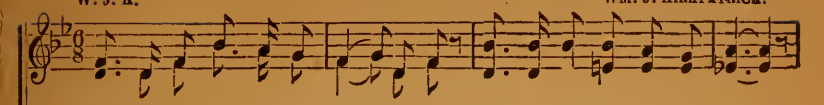
I'm so glad He took my sins a-way, He took my sins a-way.

Copyright, 1903, by J. M. Harris.

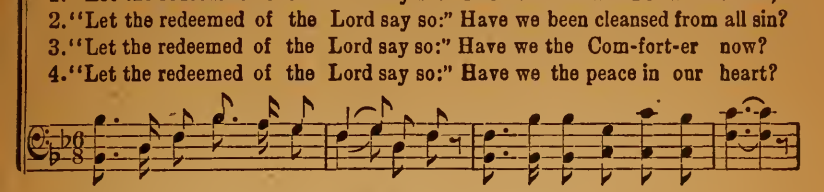
Let the Redeemed Say So.

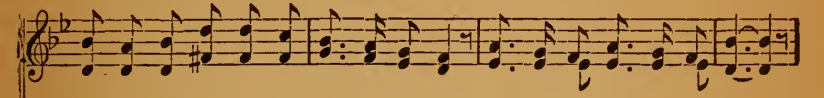
Dedicated to Mrs. Lidie H. Kenney who suggested this theme.
(Psalm 107: 2.)

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

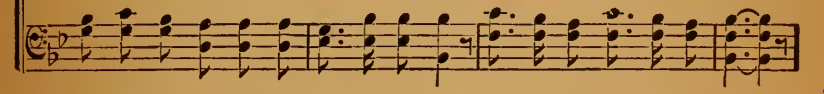


1. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so:" Tell to the world if we're saved;
2. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so:" Have we been cleansed from all sin?
3. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so:" Have we the Com-fort-er now?
4. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so:" Have we the peace in our heart?

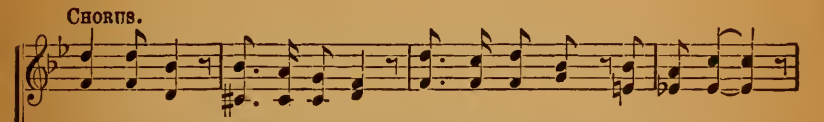




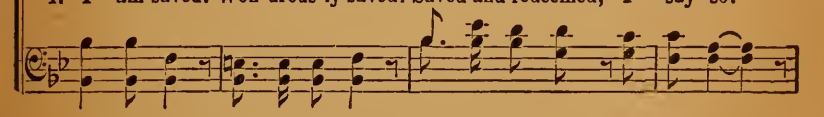
Tell if the Sav-iour doth sat - is - fy now All that our spir - it hath craved.
Washed and made white thro' the blood of the Lamb? Have we the witness within?
Has he come in - to our hearts to a - bide? Does he his com-fort be - stow?
Peace like a riv - er that con-stant-ly flows, Gladness and joy to im - part?

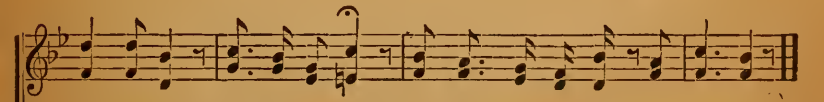


CHORUS.

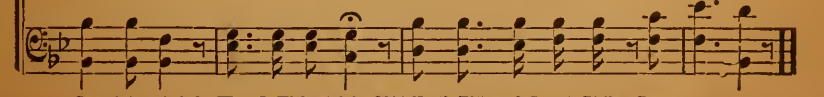


1-3. Are we saved? Won-drous-ly saved? Saved and redeemed? Then say so;
4. I am saved! Won-drous-ly saved! Saved and redeemed; I say so!





Are we saved? Bless-ed-ly saved, Give God the glo - ry, and say so!
I am saved! Bless-ed-ly saved, Give God the glo - ry, I say so!



Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. 2009 North Fifteenth Street. Phila., Pa.

Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Ye are the temples, Je-sus hath spoken, Temples of God's ho-ly
2. He who has pardon'd surely will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Showers of mer-cy, fullness of blessing, Ev-er the Spir-it's in-
4. Weary of wand'ring, come in to Canaan, Feast on the fullness and

Spir-it di-vine; Have ye receiv'd Him, bidden Him enter, Make His a-
na-ture refine; Cleans'd from all sin, His Spir-it will enter, Fill you and
dwelling attend; 'Tis this enduement, pow-er of service, Fruits for your
fat of the land; Feed on the manna, dwell in the sunshine, Led by His

Chorus.

bode in that poor heart of thine? Have . . . ye re-ceived, . .
thrill you with power di-vine.
la-bor He surely will send.
Spir-it and kept by His hand.

Have ye received, have ye received,

since . . ye be-lieved, The bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost? . . . .
since ye believ'd, since ye believ'd, blessed, blessed Ho-ly, blessed Ho-ly Ghost?

He who has promis'd, gift of the Father, Have ye receiv'd the Holy Ghost?
received

Copyright, 1897, by H. L. Gilmour.

The Old-Time Religion.

Mrs. M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I be - lieve in the old-time re - lig - ion, For it saves from all sin
2. I be - lieve in a heart-felt re - lig - ion, That brings joy to the soul
3. I be - lieve in a ho - ly re - lig - ion, For the saints of all a-
4. I be - lieve in the old-time re - lig - ion, For we know we are right

here be - low, Gives me peace pass-ing all un - der-stand-ing, While the
ev - 'ry day; The as - sur - ance of sins all for-giv - en, Thro' the
ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bond-age, When they
with our God; And there's joy in our hearts as we're walk-ing, In the

Chorus.

riv - ers of pleasure doth flow.
blood they are all washed away. Oh give me the old-time re-lig - ion,
heard the sweet story of old. the old-time religion,
paths which our fathers have trod.

Oh give me the joy I can know; I be - lieve in the old-time re-
I can know; the

lig - ion, As our fa - thers re-ceived long a - go.
old - time re - lig - ion,

Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. M. J. Harris.

Hiding in Thee.

"My strong rock, for a house of defence."—Psa. 31: 2.

Rev. William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in the con-flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, thine, thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of a - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp- ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of life, on its wide, heav-ing sea; Thou blest "Rock of a - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Ref-uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil-lows roll, Have I hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.

Chorus.

Hiding in thee, Hiding in thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in thee.

Copyright, 1905, by Ira D. Sankey, renewal, The Biglow and Main Co., New York, owners. Used by per.

INDEX.

A clean heart..... 8
Come to the feast..... 2
Every day and hour..... 7
For you I am praying..... 9
God will take care of me..... 5
Have thy way..... 1
Have ye received the Holy Ghost.... 14
He took my sins away..... 12
Hiding in thee..... 16
Jesus is all the world..... 11
Jesus is passsing by..... 10
Let the redeemed say so..... 13
On the firing line..... 4
Standing on promise grand..... 3
The end is not yet..... 6
The old time religion..... 15

DO YOU READ THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS?

The Most Widely Circulated Holiness Paper Published.

Clear ❧ Helpful
Clean ❧ Inspiring
Definite ❧ Scriptural

Stands for an Uttermost Salvation.
Opposes Nothing But Sin.

A Large and Able Corps of Writers and Contributors.

EVERY PHASE OF THE SUBJECT TREATED.

DOCTRINAL
PRACTICAL
EXPERIMENTAL
SOUL FOOD
FIELD NEWS
QUESTION BOX

❧ PUBLISHED WEEKLY ❧

Subscription Price $1.00 per year in advance

We publish and have on sale a large assortment of religious books, especially those relating to heart purity and the deep things of God.

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS CO.,

1410 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE BIBLE HERALD,
ZAREPHATH, N.J.

OUR SONG BOOKS

Over a million and a half copies already sold.

Fresh, Spiritual, New, Full of Inspiration.

None better—Just the Books suitable for Revival Meetings, Sunday Schools, Young People's Meetings and Devotional Services

Songs of Praise and Salvation — 145 Hymns

Single Copies, prepaid, Manila 13c
Not prepaid 10c, or per 100 ..... $8.00

The Songs Of the Kingdom

The latest—contains many new songs written for this book, also many choice old ones and good invitation hymns. Evangelists say "It will surely crowd other books to keep out of its way." "We prefer it over all we have examined."

Prices same as Best of All Complete.

The Best of All (Complete) With Supplement. — 357 Hymns

Many song books of our age pass out of sight and out of mind after a few years. This book consists of a collection of tried and tested songs, together with the best and latest new songs. Best of All, with its inspiring, helpful and spiritual songs is sure to please and profit. It is what the title indicates —The Best of All.

Price—three bindings	Manila	Pebble Cloth	Cloth
Single copies, prepaid	20c	25c	35c
By the 100, not prepaid	15c	20c	25c

The Best of All, Part I — Complete in itself

Price—Same as Spiritual Songs.

Spiritual Songs, No. 1 — 150 Hymns

Spiritual Songs, No. 2 — 150 Hymns

Just the books for revival meetings and camp meetings. No. 2 is the Harris' latest.

Prices:	Prepaid	By the 100, not prepaid
Manila cover	13c	$ 8.00
Cloth cover	25c	20.00

The Cream of Songs of the Comforter — 72 Hymns

How can so excellent a book be published at so low a price? is heard on every hand. Bound only in Manila cover.
Price, $5.00 per 100. Sample copies 10c, postpaid.

Songs of the Comforter, No. 1 — 160 pages, 177 Hymns

Especially adapted to Evangelistic, Revival and Devotional Meetings. Many new pieces not found in any other selection.

Pentecostal Songs of the Nazarene — 156 Hymns

This is Rev. I. G. Martin's latest book. It contains some of the newest songs with well tried old ones. There are added some pages of Responsive Readings. This book is published in both round and shape notes.

Glorious Gospel in Song, No. 1 — 177 Hymns

Glorious Gospel in Song, No. 2 — 218 Hymns

J. M. and M. J. Harris have added No. 2 to their collection. Both books are up to date and are glorious gospel songs.

Price of each of these four books as follows:	Manila	Cloth
Single copies, prepaid	15c	25c
By the 100, not prepaid	12c	20c

Songs of Praise and Power — 374 Hymns

This is the largest and most complete song book that we publish. It contains 288 pages of the best Gospel Songs ever published.

Price—three bindings:	Manila	Pebble Cloth	Cloth
Single copies, prepaid	20c	25c	35c
By the 100, not prepaid	15c	20c	28c

THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS CO.
1410 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.